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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

THE MAN DROWNED.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF A MAN'S DISAPPEARANCE TUESDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy of South Whipple Street Who Reported the Disappearance Tell THE SUN the Story—Was It a Tramp Who Fell Through an Air Hole?

The Concord river mystery is still unsolved.

It was thought yesterday that the story was a "fake" as no names were mentioned.

But if it true that some person went through one of the many air holes in the river for Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kennedy of 66 South Whipple street saw the occurrence.

They were passing the river on the Taylor street bridge at 7.30 o'clock Tuesday evening when the affair happened.

A SUN reporter called at the residence of the couple yesterday and to him Mrs. Kennedy said: "My husband and I were crossing the bridge when our attention was attracted by a man walking on the ice about 400 feet above the bridge.

"It was quite dark and we could not distinguish his clothing or features.

"My husband said to me: 'That man will fall in one of those air holes' and the words were hardly out of his mouth when the man walked into a large hole and went under the ice. We heard no cry, and could see no one in the vicinity. In a few seconds he rose to the surface but went down again apparently without making an effort to save himself."

Both parties are positive that they saw a man disappear.

As the night was bright the holes could be discerned plainly, and the man who was drowned might have been a tramp, for there are many in the vicinity.

Whoever he was it is very probable that his identity will never be known.

PERSONAL.

Harry E. Shaw was the fortunate recipient of a box of oranges and a small alligator, from Florida, a few days ago.

Mr. Fred Blunt is preparing to give "Trial by Jury" as his amateur opera effort this spring.

It was stated this noon that Mrs. D. C. Lester could not live the day out.

The Malden News states that Miss Hilda Lee Drew of this city appeared with the Temple Quartette of Boston in that city, giving a series of dramatic readings with flattering success. This was Miss Drew's fourth appearance in Malden, where she is a great favorite.

Justin F. Kimball, for many years one of the best known clerks in A. G. Pollard & Co.'s, but who for nearly two years has resided in Connecticut, is in Lowell on a short visit. He is to return to Lowell this spring.

Miss Grace I. Greeley has retured home from the normal school at Springfield, for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. E. G. Randall of 28 Bellevue street entertained at whist Thursday night. Miss Mabel Mitchell and Fred Kingsbury won the prizes.

Miss Josephine Pickering was maid of honor at the wedding of John A. Tolman, deputy sheriff, and Miss Florence Mansfield, at Waltham, Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert T. Abbott of the Lowell Machine shop, is the happy father of a ten pound heir.

Miss Mabel M. Grover of Fifth street, gave a birthday party to many of her playmates yesterday, she having reached her ninth birthday.

Master Paul Shaw, son of Ralph H. Shaw, of Bellevue street, entertained a party of young friends yesterday, the occasion being a birthday party.

DR. WEEKS ARRESTED.

Complaints Come from Boston and Larceny is Alleged.

Inspectors Laflamme and Allen arrested Dr. N. J. Weeks of Centralville, on the complaint of Inspector Coogin of Boston. Weeks is wanted for alleged larceny of $41. It will be remembered his wife was arrested some time ago for a similar charge, but went free as the grand jury found no bill against her.

Dr. Weeks claims that he is innocent of the charge, and does not understand why he was arrested. He was taken to Boston this noon. Col. Carmichael is his attorney.

Franklin Evening School.

The closing of the Franklin evening school last night was marked by a literary program in which the pupils took part. The school was very successfully conducted under Principal Donahoe and the following assistants: Mr. M. H. Reidy, Misses Maggie McDonald, Mary G. Sullivan, Katherine G. Rourk, Theresa Donoghue, May T. Wholly, Ellen O'Hearn, Grace Donovan, and Minnie Collins.

The average attendance for each evening was 167. The attendance was largely made up of French, Jews and Italians There were 114 certificates issued to those who were obliged to attend in compliance with the law. The progress made in all the classes is reported to have been very satisfactory.

Shoe Workers Dance.

The annual ball of the employes of Pilling's shoe factory was held at Highland hall last evening. The dancing began shortly after 8 o'clock, the grand march being led by Floor Marshal W. G. Witham and Mrs. C. W. Delano, wife of the general manager. There were about 100 couples present, and Hibbard's orchestra furnished music. The dance orders were unique affairs and much more costly than the average dance order. Each order was composed of the flexible inner sole of a lady's shoe of average size, together with a piece of cardboard the same size. The two were fastened at the side with a cord so that they opened and shut like an ordinary card. The badges worn by the officers were also of leather handsomely decorated and inscribed. The officers of the ball were: General manager, C. W. Delano; floor marshal, W. G. Witham; assistant, J. A. Lyman; alds, Herbert Pilling, C. E. Doughty, W. H. Myron, R. A. McCurdy, C. F. Davis, W. H. Gibby, George Rhodes, Fred. Pilling, C. H. Weeks, and W. W. Polk.

WANTED—A driving horse for his keeping until spring. Apply SUN office.

C. O. P.

Contest for the Chief of Police.

THE DEMOCRATS MAY REFUSE TO BALLOT.

Sparks to be Driven Out of the Party.

A new plan has been suggested for defeating the republicans and their friends in the attempt to elect a republican chief of police. It is to have the common council refuse to ballot until after the liquor licenses have been granted in April. This would prevent the possibility of the republicans using the licenses as bribes. If any councilman did accept a license in lieu of voting for a republican for chief of police, it would remain entirely optional with him "to deliver the goods." In this way the election could be staved off until the chief corrupting event of the year would be a thing of the past.

There is but one way of effectively handling Nolan and Sparks in the present case.

They openly boast that they owe the democratic party nothing, that all they got politically they received from republican hands. O, ye hypocrites! How many times has Mr. Sparks been sent to the council by democrats whom he betrayed on the first opportunity? He is now the acknowledged leader of the republican minority. Why should he be allowed to remain in the democratic party? Let the city committee get together and expel him from the party so that he will have no right to participate in a democratic caucus. Let him and his partner then go into the republican caucus and see what they will get. This is the duty incumbent on the city committee. If the present committee will not do this let a new committee be elected that will not be afraid to act as it should in the premises. Nolan and Sparks must be driven out of the party if their treachery is not to be tolerated. They should have been ostracized long ago. Let them escape no longer.

DEATHS.

George S. Cushing, assistant assessor for Ward Six, passed away suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, 15 Tyler street. The sad news was a shock to his friends, as many of them had not heard even of his sickness. He was ill only a few days and was about the house early in the afternoon. He was seized with an attack of heart trouble and before his family was aware of his serious condition he passed from this world to the next. Deceased was 69 years of age and had resided in this city for 50 years. He was a native of Canada, but his parents were born in Putney, Vt.

During his residence here, Mr. Cushing was quite prominently identified with public affairs, having served in the common council in 1877-78, the board of aldermen in 1882, the board of overseers of the poor, 1886-87.

He was an one time connected with the Thorndike Manufacturing company and later on engaged in a slate quarrying enterprise at Monson, Me., in a paper mill in New Hampshire, and several other projects largely of a speculative character, some of which proved unfortunate and deprived him of the greater portion of the property he had gained in previous years. More recently he was engaged in insurance business and last year was elected one of the assistant assessors of taxes. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., of Mount Horeb Royal Arch chapter, Ahasuerus council, and Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templars, of the Relief Association, and had attained the 33d degree. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity and a Knight of Pythias.

Elizabeth Foss, aged 52 years, died yesterday. The funeral occured this afternoon and the remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

News From Honolulu.

A letter received from Asst. Engineer Frank Conant U. S. N., of the steamer Philadelphia, states that he has been ordered to prepare for examination for promotion. He writes that the condition at Honolulu is improved, the tension in business and social relations is relaxing, and people are becoming accustomed to the new order of things. Uncle Sam will have no fighting to do, and President Dole will hang on until there is a change in the political aspect of the U. S. government.

Colburn Evening School.

There was an entertainment at the Colburn school last evening with a musical and literary program in which the Armenian pupils took part. In opening Mr. McPhail made a brief address. The leading numbers were a recitation by Flossie Holgate, piano solos Eddie Collins, Lu McLaughlin, reading by the Armenian interpreter, song by David A. McHugh; remarks by John A. Smith. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the school.

Resolutions on Parchment.

An elegantly framed set of resolutions, in O'Donnell & Gilbride's windows is attracting considerable attention. It is the set adopted by the Jefferson club on the death of Patrick J. Savage and express the regret of the club at the loss of so esteemed a member. The pen work on the resolutions is admirably executed, and the whole is surmounted by an excellent photograph of the deceased. A gilded frame encloses the parchment on which the resolutions are written.

Just Half and Half

The pupils of the evening high school held a meeting last evening to consider the proposition to petition the school board to keep open the evening high school, one month longer. A number of the pupils have expressed a desire to have the session continued. The meeting last evening was the outcome of this expressed desire, and when the vote on the question was taken it resulted in about one-half voting in favor of the proposition and the other half against.

To Captain Harvard Footballists.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 24.—"Bob" Emmons was nominated and elected captain by the Harvard Football association, in place of E. G. Waters, whom the athletic committee refused to ratify.

The Phelps Bulletin.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Dr. Gilbert says that ex-Minister Phelps is more feverish. He is resting comfortably and no material change in his condition is anticipated today.

May and December.

SARATOGA, Feb. 24.—Charles Lawrence Holts, 22 years old, and Mrs. Sophia G. Barbor, 70 years old, were married here yesterday. Each is said to be wealthy.

A COLD NIGHT.

MERCURY WAS ASHAMED AND WENT WAY DOWN.

Figures Recorded in Different Sections of the City Indicate That Winter Gave Us a Farewell Hug Which Was Frigidly Received.

What did robin redbreast do last night, poor thing?

The red breasted harbinger of spring must have frozen his toes last night.

It was the coldest night of the season and the mercury went so low that the hardware dealers did a brisk business in supplying step-ladders for thermometer readers to find the figures. The average point was about 15 below, but it is said to have gone to 22 below in outlying sections.

It was a freezer and no mistake, and today is one of the days when a person prefers to hug the fireside, rather than brave the biting winds and take a constitutional walk.

Wind! It is almost strong enough to blow a man over. One must keep his mouth closed or he runs good chances of feeling his breath being taken away.

Today is without doubt the coldest of this winter.

Down town the thermometer registered 12 degrees below at 8 o'clock this morning and at 10 o'clock it took a jump to 6 degrees below. This is not very bad when you say it quick, but when you stop to consider, the thought congeals.

THE GREATER LOWELL.

Big Idea on the City's Development by a SUN Reader.

MR. EDITOR:

There have been two short items in THE SUN of late which, small as they were in the number of words embraced, have left an impress upon my mind. The items were parallels, if I may use the word to express my meaning. One of them, the first, set me to thinking; the second induced me to make a local application of the ideas. The first was relative to a bill introduced in the New York assembly, or perhaps to give it as I read it, a proposed bill to unite Brooklyn to New York thus to form the largest municipality in the world. It seems to me an impossibility to contemplate a city under one government as the greater New York would be—2,757,930 resident population under the state census of 1892. Territorially it would be immense, and while London had 4,231,431 population in 1891 I believe that actually the greater New York would be its equal. To accomplish the union of the twin metropolis it was reported that new bridges over the river would be necessary to afford closer communication. Here the scheme rests.

Only a few weeks ago I read something about the proposed increase of area of Boston by annexing other suburban towns This scheme will probably be carried out a few years hence.

Now, why can't Lowell become greater? is the question I would like answer in my own way. To build a greater city it would be necessary to build bridges involving great expenditure of money, not an immediate expenditure but a gradual one. I would have a new bridge built immediately across the Merrimack at the head of Moody street. In '95 go to the legislature and ask for power to annex that part of Dracut inside (on the city side) these boundaries to wit: the cross roads on the Mammoth road just beyond Peter Donohoe's farm; along Beaver brook at the foot of Donohoe's clam bake—baseball, politico,—social field; across the field to the hill beyond Parker & Bassett's paper mill; then easterly to the L. C. A. A. cricket house at Dracut center; then in a curve to the lower Merrimack at a point nearest the high service reservoir, or about opposite Dr. Pillsbury's residence. Topographically this acquisition would balance the city taking the federal building as the hub of an imaginary wheel. It would open up much available land in Pawtucketville for building purposes, and take in a prosperous manufacturing suburb. I would then throw a bridge across Hunt's Falls, to give Belvidere and Centralville better means of communication. Next a foot bridge across the river at the foot of Tilden or Tremont street. This done Centralville would have a chance to develope and make its 18,000 resident population fully 30,000, in a short time. While undertaking these improvements I would put a bridge across the western canal, diagonally from the Western avenue railroad crossing to a point just above Davis & Sargent's mill on Middlesex street, and have the new street end at Franklin square. Make the passage way through the Machine shop yard at the big gate on Dutton street to Jackson street, a public way; then build a street as the continuation of Palmer street to end at South street. These new avenues for public travel would enable mill people to live in the suburbs, while being within walking distance by directs route of travel. With a cross-town street car service I believe that the street railway company has fulfilled all its resources. With faster railway service to Boston, I believe that it will not be very many years before Lowell's bona fide population will equal 110,000.

READER.

MR. BAKER DIED.

The Accident to Him at a Grade Crossing Proved Fatal.

At the hospital yesterday afternoon before THE SUN went to press it was stated that George S. Baker, injured at the School street crossing would not survive the day.

The end came quickly for he passed away just before three o'clock.

Mr. Baker was 46 years of age and leaves a wife and three children in Billerica. He was the eldest of five brothers, E. G. Baker of this city being the youngest. The remains will be entombed unless it is decided to remove them to Vermont.

The Vespers Lose.

The first defeat for the Vespers during the season was administered by the B. A. A. last night. A big crowd of Lowell men went down. Neither team was at its best. The Vespers got 26 breaks and the Athletics 22.

It was a great disappointment that the Vespers fell off so badly in their bowling.

The scores were as follows:

Vespers—Thorpe 519, Grover 461, Harris 446, Corwin 515, Goulding 467; total 2411.

Athletics—Hill 526, Lamb 519, James 474, Lodge 482, Legate 481; total 2490.

The Vespers had 30 strikes, 71 spares and 18 missed spares.

The Highlands Defeated.

The Highland team went to Jamaica Plains and became the victims of the Jamaicas 2445 to 2350. The scores of the Lowell men were: Shaw 506, Anderson 469, Stiles 422, Cheney 504, Smith 449.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formoso at 50c. per lb., with out presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

BOWLING FINALS

Lowell Teams Should Play Them at Home.

VESPERS AND MISERABLES TO DECIDE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Outcome of the Three Matches Last Night.

The Vespers and Miserables will have to bowl to decide the the state championships. The final games should be decided at home. So says hundreds of bowlers in this city. There is no justice in withholding from hundreds of friends of both clubs the privilege of seeing the great contest. According to the plans of the league managers the final match will be rolled on the Norfolk House Casino alleys, Boston, probably Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, March 6, 8 and 10. The dates have not yet, however, been fully decided upon.

The Miserables Win.

The Charlestown-Les Miserables game played in Charlestown attracted a crowd of about 400 persons. The delegation from Lowell was headed by ex-Alderman Fels and comprised a company of upward of 100 enthusiasts, who watched the contest with evident interest from start to finish, and took advantage of every opportunity offered for cheering the Lowell cracks.

It was a great match despite the wax on alleys and runs.

Honors were easy on the first game. The contesting teams kept fairly close together in the first round. McLaughlin doubled up strikes in the first two boxes. Marren got three together, beginning with the second frame. On the half he had 115 pins down, and he finished up with a good 10-frame total, only two shy of the 200 mark. He scored his only miss of the string in the eighth box.

McLaughlin repeated his performance of the first two frames in the ninth and tenth again getting two strikes together. He got the spare 3 and 10, and the same shot was also made by Swift. Kenney of the Charlestown club doubled up strikes in the sixth and seventh boxes. He rolled in good form, and Willard kept up a good pace, too. The latter missed but one spare. Only five were missed by the home players during the opening round, against 11 for the Miserables.

The second string started with a lead of 41 for the Miserables. The Charlestowns went to pieces. The Lowell team did as well as in the first string. McLaughlin again bunched strikes in the first two boxes. In the next frame he had 3 and 10 left up, but got them on his second ball for a spare. Seede got the same shot and three strikes in succession, beginning in the seventh box. Marren got two together in the fourth and fifth frames and made the hard spare 3, 5, 7 on a second ball roll. Swift counted up fast on strikes and spares had 99 pins down on the half, and wound up his 10 frames with a total of 185.

The Miserables went an even 200 pins ahead at the final string. The home players braced, but it was too late, and their best effort was not sufficient to cut down the lead of the Lowell men, who beat them out by a margin of 211.

In the last round the 3, 10 shot was made by Kenney and Marren. Caldwell tumbled down pins 1, 2, 7 and 9 on a second ball roll. McLaughlin wound up with three strikes and got well past the 500-mark for three strings. The score follows:

LES MISERABLES.				Total
Swift	136	185	167	488
Purcell	151	145	166	462
Seede	147	175	141	463
McLaughlin	169	175	205	549
Marren	198	159	158	515
Totals	821	839	817	2477
CHARLESTOWNS.				Total
Caldwell	139	124	159	422
Marston	141	162	146	449
Southwell	149	151	160	460
Kenney	180	129	171	480
Willard	171	144	170	485
Totals	730	680	806	2266

The Lowell men did the following individual work.

Swift, 6 strikes, 16 spares, 4 missed spares; Purcell, 2 strikes, 11 spares, 8 missed spares, Seede, 5 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; McLaughlin, 11 strikes, 13 spares, 1 missed spare; Marren, 9 strikes, 15 spares, 4 missed spares, team total, 33 strikes, 69 spares, 21 missed spares.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

William Sohier, a well-known Boston lawyer, is dead.

William Astor has given $10,000 to New York's unemployed.

Police officers organized a relief association at Portland, Me.

Saco (Me.) Democrats nominated Hampden Fairfield for mayor.

James W. Wakefield was nominated as the Republican candidate for mayor of Bath, Me.

D. J. Hume of Paris, Ky., sold to J. W. Mills of Boston the pacing mare Blanche Louise for $5000.

E. F. Milles of Salem, Mass., was fined $100 and sentenced to three months in jail for liquor selling.

The T. G. Hill company of Manchester, Eng., commission merchants in the Bombay trade, have failed.

It is believed that the "Jicama" root discovered by General Rivera of Mexico is a sure cure for smallpox.

The currency commission appointed by the German government is engaged in a study of the silver question.

Wilkinson Stewart, aged 35, fell off a plank at New Haven and sustained a fractured skull. He died soon after.

While at work in Brookline, Mass., Patrick Quigley, a laborer, was struck on the head by a stone and probably fatally injured.

Dudley Clarety, a laborer, was fatally injured while attempting to alight from the front platform of a moving electric car at Boston.

A premature blast at Roxbury (Boston) caused great excitement and gave rise to the rumor of a fatal accident. The explosion did not injure any one, however, and the damage was slight.

Lady Masons.

DULUTH, Feb. 24.—The Scottish Rite Masons here have admitted "by adoption" two ladies, wives of Masons, to the consistory. The admission carries with it the right to wear the Masonic apron.

Two Killed by a Train.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 24.—At Shelby a buggy containing Walter Blackman, aged 19, and Miss Minta Rogers, aged 21, was struck by a train, and both were instantly killed.

To Resign by Request.

WASHINGTON, Feb 24.—The resignation of J. Rice Winchell, collector of customs at New Haven, has been requested by Secretary Carlisle.

WHY DEPRESSIONS?

SOUND ARGUMENT ON OVERPRODUCTION AND LABOR.

Cutting Wages Decreases the Number of Consumers and With the Increase of Non-consumers Come All the Evils of Commercial Depression—Edward W Rodgers Writes an Able Letter.

The following able letter from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers will be of pertinent interest to the labor men, especially those who follow the labor department, which is one of the features of Saturday's SUN:

Mr. Editor—I noticed in THE SUN of Feb. 7th, a number of questions set forth by Senator Voorhees, chairman of the senate committee on finance. The questions are ten in number and I think they open a great field for the discussion of the most important questions that today confront the American people. I do not intend to discuss the questions separately but to give what to my mind, would be a great step towards answering the ten questions submitted. The questions in the main seek to arrive at the causes of our present industrial depression, and what those, to whom the questions are addressed; would suggest as a remedy, or remedies, to be applied, not only to relieve us at the present time, but to prevent if possible, anything of the same kind, overtaking us in the future. I am not going to discuss these matters from a political standpoint but from the standpoint of an experienced workingman.

I think in the first place, we must draw the attention of the employers of labor, to the fact that it is to the interest of both employer and employed, that the greatest number of workers make the greatest number of consumers. It has been the policy of employers to reduce their working forces to the lowest possible limit, and at the same time to reduce the earnings of the remaining employees until now, they have arrived at a point where they are unable to consume that which they produce. We know that when we make an idler, we make a non-consumer, and if there are others dependent upon him, we also make non-consumers of such dependents.

Again, if we keep him in employment, and take from him from time to time, a portion of his wages, we take away so much of the purchasing power of that man and his dependents.

If I understand a market that it open for the products of labor, it is regulated by its ability to consume, and what constitutes a market but a consumer? Therefore, it is reasonable to suppose that if we destroy the power to consume, we destroy the market.

Production does not regulate it, but I find the employer is still willing to produce, if his employes are satisfied to have their purchasing power further curtailed by reductions in their wages. Was there ever a more disastrous policy pursued, than to keep production up to the highest possible limit, and to reduce consumption to the lowest possible limit, by both reducing the number of employed and making non-consumers of them entirely? And also reducing the wages of those employed to what is now, barely a living basis, leaving them, although employed, unable to consume a part of that which they produce?

Of what benefit is it to the carpet weavers of Lowell how many carpets they produce, when they are unable to purchase the shoes made by the shoemakers of Lynn and Brockton, thereby reducing the wages of such shoemaker, until they are unable to purchase the carpets woven in Lowell?

The employe upon one class of goods, is unable to purchase the product of another, and (vice versa) therefore the product of both accumulates, and the employer reduces wages to raise the dividends that ought to come through the ability of the market to consume his wares.

Legislation may never be able to reach a solution of these questions, only by reducing the hours of labor, thereby giving employment to a greater number, which will in itself give us a greater number of consumers, but the employer may remedy these things by keeping labor employed and giving labor a fair return for labor performed and keeping the toiling masses in a position to purchase, each a fair portion of the other's product. Then over production (so-called) will be unknown; instead of being a nation of producers and idlers, we will become a nation of producers and consumers, poverty will vanish, and with it crime, misery and all evils attendant on industrial depressions.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

LOCAL NOTES.

Rev. R. A. Greene and Rev. F. O. Hall, the Universalist clergymen, exchange pulpits tomorrow.

Secretary Harlow holds his farewell gospel service in the John street church tomorrow evening.

The city hall commission met last evening, but only the Mayor and Colonel Haggett were present.

Fr. Mathew's society will present the Shamrock and Rose, St. Patrick's night, at the Talbot Memorial hall, North Billerica.

Attention is called today to the large line of Episcopal prayer books and hymnals, revised edition, to be had at Lawler's fashionable stationer and bookseller.

The visiting clergymen in the evangical pulpits tomorrow are: Rev. H. G. Ogden at the Centralville M. E.; Rev. J. M. Lowden of Boston, at the Paige street Baptist; Rev. F. C. Baker at the Central M. E. church.

Electric lights have been placed in position at the corner of Moody and Prince streets, and the corner of Moody and Tilden streets. They were certainly needed at both places and are greatly appreciated by residents of that vicinity.

Prizes for the Pupils.

The High street evening school closed last evening after a very successful season. The following well arranged program was carried out. Singing of the hymn America by the pupils; recitation, Etta Manchester; song, Ida Larue; dialogue, Annie Hosty and Maud Harrison; recitation, Margaret Ferguson; song, Alice Connors; recitation, Louise Lancio; songs by Mary Long, Annie Hosty, Alice Connors and Etta Manchester.

Prizes were awarded to the following: Etta Manchester, Louise Lancio, Nellie Tighe, Mary Long, Mary Lafleche, Evelyn St. Onge and Melvina Berry.

The school has been under the charge of Miss Bouiger, principal and her assistant, Miss Michaud. They are to be congratulated on the good results of their work, during the term just closed.

Where Was Barclay?

The joint special committee on the disposal of garbage were called to meet at 7.30 o'clock last evening.

All the members was present at the appointed time except Councilman Barclay, and the other members waited over an hour for him.

Councilman Barclay is the author of the resolution which called for the appointment of the committee and his failure to be present at the meeting was somewhat disappointing to the remaining members.

WIMAN'S CASE

Charges to be Preferred by Dun.

HE HAD GREAT SYMPATHY FOR RELATIVES.

And Refrained From Pressing the Charges Sooner.

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 24.—R. G. Dun, of the Mercantile Agency association, is at Rose cottage with his wife, and was questioned yesterday with regard to the arrest of Erastus Wiman. Wiman's peculations were known, Mr. Dun said, before his connection with the mercantile agency was severed. Asked why action had been so long delayed, Mr. Dun said it was largely on account of Wiman's wife and relatives.

With reference to the circular published and industriously circulated about a month ago, by some unknown person, in which were revealed many details of mercantile agencies and their methods, Mr. Dun said he did not attribute its authorship to Wiman, nor did it have the slightest bearing on the pushing of the case against him. He, however, thought that Wiman had given the author some valuable suggestions. "When the case comes to trial," said Mr. Dun, "all our charges will be fully substantiated."

Another Night In Prison.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Erastus Wiman had to remain last night in the Tombs prison, despite the earnest endeavors of prominent men who worked hard yesterday to procure the $25,000 bail. The necessary bond will probably be filed today.

Ex-District Attorney Delancy Nicoll was asked yesterday whether or not he had any knowledge of an attempt upon the part of Mr. Wiman's attorneys to settle the affairs out of court. Mr. Nicoll said: "I have turned over all the papers I had in the matter to the district attorney's office, and the settlement of the case depends entirely upon that officer, although should I hazard a guest on the matter I would say that it has gone past the time to be settled out of court. There have been plenty of such chances offered and none taken advantage of."

Tramp Won't Forget It.

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Feb. 24.—A tramp went to the house of Newton Blackers, near Poso Creek, and asked for food. While Mrs. Blackers was preparing something for him to eat, the tramp assaulted her. The man was captured. The people took him from the officers, took off his clothing, and administered a severe horsewhipping. The infuriated crowd then mutilated the man and let him go.

Harter's New Coinage Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Harter has introduced a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver on the terms existing before 1873 Silver or gold coined for the account of the owners he would not have legal tender, but stamped "one globe" instead of "one dollar," and on the reverse side "not a legal tender."

Prepared to Resist Invasion.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—General Mercier, minister of war, declared before the army commission yesterday that in October last the French first line of defence on the southeast frontier was inferior to the Italian, but measures had since been taken by France and there was now no cause for anxiety.

Fillette to Be Examined at Washington.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 24.—Lieutenant Fillette, who was given a hearing by court navy officers several weeks ago on grave charges, has been summoned to Washington by Secretary Herbert. The medical board ordered to examine as to his sanity will probably make the examination there.

Kept the Marriage a Secret.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The marriage of Henry Guy Carleton, the playwriter, to Miss Olive May, a member of John Drew's company, was announced last night. The ceremony was performed in Milwaukee, Jan. 21 last, but has been kept secret.

Big Money For Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Acting Secretary of the Interior Sims issued a requisition yesterday on the secretary of the treasury for $8,910,000, to be used at the pension agencies which make their quarterly payments on March 4.

Six Life Savers Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The coast guard crew at Inverness, in endeavoring to rescue the crew of a vessel in distress near there, met with a mishap. Their boat was swamped, and three officers and three men were drowned

Infernal Machine For Judges.

BOULOGNE, Feb 24.—A glass tube, containing liquid and half burned wool, surrounded by pieces of iron and tin bullets and gunpowder, all being wrapped in a piece of paper, was found in the court of justice.

Old Wages Restored.

STONY CREEK, Conn., Feb. 24.—After a most stubborn fight, lasting over two years, the stonecutters who have been on strike from the quarries in this vicinity have returned to work. The old rule of wages, $2.75 a day, will be restored.

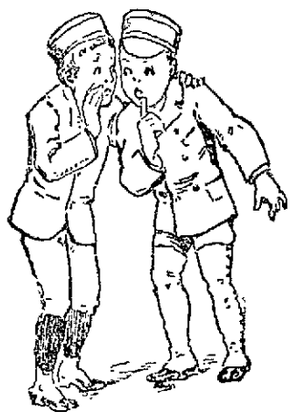
German Election Muddles.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—In the reichstag yesterday objections were moved in regard to the election of several members, including among them being Count Herbert Bismarck. In each case an inquiry was ordered.

Worse Than Anticipated.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Henry has confessed that he is the author of the explosion which took place in the Rue des Bons Enfantes in November, 1892.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



It's no use, even the strongest boy has to give up when he tackles the Samson Suit—the suit's a better stayer than the boy.

Made from extra heavy all-wool cassimeres, every seam double stitched, trousers lined, riveted buttons, double knees, put together so strongly that ripping is impossible.

There are three styles Samson at 4.

Your money back for these and other suits not satisfactory.

Quite a good many sorts of all-wool suits at $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4. Were one and two dollars higher earlier in the season.

Others, not all wool, at $1.50 and $2, but we don't recommend them as being very durable.

Short trousers, all wool, at 50c., 75c., $1, and $1.25.

Boy's broad linen collars and windsor scarfs.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KILLED FOR MONEY.

HORRIBLE BUTCHERY OF TWO OLD PEOPLE.

They Were Killed for Their Money in a New York Town—The House Was Besmeared With Blood—The Money Gone.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Jacob Moore, aged over 80, and his housekeeper, Mrs. Jane Raymond, aged 90, were murdered at their home, three miles north of Monticello, by first being shot with a revolver and then cut and horribly mutilated with a barn shovel. It is supposed that the motive was money, although they were poor and their only income was a monthly pension of $12. A few days before Mr. Moore was murdered he received three months' back pension.

The crime was discovered yesterday morning. Lying prostrate on his back on the floor, both arms outstretched, was Mr. Moore, his face so badly covered with blood that it was unrecognizable. Just beneath the left ear was a bullet hole, made by a ball from a 32-caliber revolver. Two feet away from him lay the dead body of the old lady, a more terrible in aspect than that of the old man.

The murderer had taken a barn shovel and struck her just below the left ear, cutting a deep gash about three inches long, which probably knocked her down, and he then struck her in the mouth with his murderous instrument, lacerating the flesh in a horrible manner and breaking the jawbone. The murderer then cut two big gashes in her throat.

The clothes of both were covered with blood, as were also the furniture and floor, giving evidence of a desperate struggle. A trunk in which the old man kept his money had been burst open and the cash was gone.

OFFICERS WERE LOST.

Ship Guided to Port by Men Who Knew Nothing of Navigation.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The British bark Montgomery Castle, bound from New York to Anjier, Java, for orders, has reached Fayal, after experiencing fearful weather. All the bark's boats were washed away, her cabin was stove in, everything movable on her deck was washed overboard and she was leaking.

During a storm eight of her crew, including all the officers, were washed overboard and drowned, leaving nobody on board the ship capable of navigating her.

The Montgomery Castle recently arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro and left the former port on Jan. 27, under the command of Captain Bines, for the Straits of Sunda.

It is presumed that the survivors of the crew worked the ship by dead reckoning, and that providence and currents must have drifted her in sight of land.

For Their Sister's Sake.

FERRYVILLE, Ark., Feb. 24.—The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal in the case of the Lazer brothers on trial for murdering B. Levinson. Dave Lazer killed Levinson for sending his sister a note inviting her to meet him at an assignation house.

WE ARE SHOWING

The new editions of the revised EPISCOPAL PRAYER BOOKS and HYMNALS in all sizes and styles of bindings. BOSTON PRICES.

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 71. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

THE MAN DROWNED.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF A MAN'S DISAPPEARANCE TUESDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy of South Whipple Street Who Reported the Disappearance Tell THE SUN the Story—Was It a Tramp Who Fell Through an Air Hole?

The Concord river mystery is still unsolved.

It was thought yesterday that the story was a "fake" as no names were mentioned.

But if it true that some person went through one of the many air holes in the river for Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kennedy of 68 South Whipple street saw the occurrence.

They were passing the river on the Taylor street bridge at 7.30 o'clock Tuesday evening when the affair happened.

A SUN reporter called at the residence of the couple yesterday and to him Mrs. Kennedy said: "My husband and I were crossing the bridge when our attention was attracted by a man walking on the ice about 400 feet above the bridge.

"It was quite dark and we could not distinguish his clothing or features.

"My husband said to me: 'That man will fall in one of those air holes' and the words were hardly out of his mouth when the man walked into a large hole and went under the ice. We heard no cry, and could see no one in the vicinity. In a few seconds he rose to the surface but went down again apparently without making an effort to save himself."

Both parties are positive that they saw a man disappear.

As the night was bright the holes could be discerned plainly, and the man who was drowned might have been a tramp, for there are many in the vicinity.

Whoever he was it is very probable that his identity will never be known.

PERSONAL.

Harry E. Shaw was the fortunate recipient of a box of oranges and a small alligator, from Florida, a few days ago.

Mr. Fred Blunt is preparing to give "Trial by Jury" as his amateur opera effort this spring.

It was stated this noon that Mrs. D. C. Lester could not live the day out.

The Malden News states that Miss Hilda Lee Drew of this city appeared with the Temple Quartette of Boston in that city, giving a series of dramatic readings with flattering success. This was Miss Drew's fourth appearance in Malden, where she is a great favorite.

Justin F. Kimball, for many years one of the best known clerks in A. G. Pollard & Co.'s, but who for nearly two years has resided in Connecticut, is in Lowell on a short visit. He is to return to Lowell this spring.

Miss Grace I. Greeley has retured home from the normal school at Springfield, for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. E. G. Rundall of 28 Bellevue street entertained at whist Thursday night. Miss Mabel Mitchell and Fred Kingsbury won the prizes.

Miss Josephine Pickering was maid of honor at the wedding of John A. Tolman, deputy sheriff, and Miss Florence Mansfield, at Waltham, Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert T. Abbott of the Lowell Machine shop, is the happy father of a ten pound heir.

Miss Mabel M. Grover of Fifth street, gave a birthday party to many of her playmates yesterday, she having reached her ninth birthday.

Master Paul Shaw, son of Ralph H. Shaw, of Bellevue street, entertained a party of young friends yesterday, the occasion being a birthday party.

DR. WEEKS ARRESTED.

Complaints Came from Boston and Larceny is Alleged.

Inspectors Lafiamme and Allen arrested Dr. N. J. Weeks of Centralville, on the complaint of Inspector Coogin of Boston. Weeks is wanted for alleged larceny of $41. It will be remembered his wife was arrested some time ago for a similar charge, but went free as the grand jury found no bill against her.

Dr. Weeks claims that he is innocent of the charge, and does not understand why he was arrested. He was taken to Boston this noon. Col. Carmichael is his attorney.

Franklin Evening School.

The closing of the Franklin evening school last night was marked by a literary program in which the pupils took part. The school was very successfully conducted under Principal Donahoe and the following assistants; Mr. M. H. Reidy, Misses Maggie McDonald, Mary G. Sullivan, Katherine G. Rourk, Theresa Donoghue, May T. Wholly, Ellen O'Hearn, Grace Donovan, and Minnie Collins.

The average attendance for each evening was 167. The attendance was largely made up of French, Jews and Italians. There were 114 certificates issued to those who were obliged to attend in compliance with the law. The progress made in all the classes is reported to have been very satisfactory.

Shoe Workers Dance.

The annual ball of the employes of Filling's shoe factory was held at Highland hall last evening. The dancing began shortly after 8 o'clock, the grand march being led by Floor Marshal W. G. Witham and Mrs. C. W. Delano, wife of the general manager. There were about 100 couples present, and Hubbard's orchestra furnished music. The dance orders were unique affairs and much more costly than the average dance order. Each order was composed of the flexible inner sole of a lady's shoe of average size, together with a piece of cardboard the same size. The two were fastened at the side with a cord so that they opened and shut like an ordinary card. The badges worn by the officers were also of leather handsomely decorated and inscribed. The officers of the ball were: General manager, C. W. Delano; floor marshal, W. G. Witham; assistant, J. A. Lyman; aids, Herbert Filling, C. E. Doughty, W. H. Myron, R. A. McCurdy, C. F. Davis, W. H. Obby, George Rhodes, Fred. Filling, C. H Weeks, and W. W. Polk.

WANTED—A driving horse for his keeping until spring. Apply Sun office.

C. O. P.

Contest for the Chief of Police.

THE DEMOCRATS MAY REFUSE TO BALLOT.

Sparks to be Driven Out of the Party.

A new plan has been suggested for defeating the republicans and their friends in the attempt to elect a republican chief of police. It is to have the common council refuse to ballot until after the liquor licenses have been granted in April. This would prevent the possibility of the republicans using the licenses as bribes. If any councilman did accept a license in lieu of voting for a republican for chief of police, it would remain entirely optional with him "to deliver the goods." In this way the election could be stayed off until the chief corrupting event of the year would be a thing of the past.

There is but one way of effectively handling Nolan and Sparks in the present case.

They openly boast that they owe the democratic party nothing, that all they got politically they received from republican hands. O, ye hypocrites! How many times has Mr. Sparks been sent to the council by democrats whom he betrayed on the first opportunity? He is now the acknowledged leader of the republican minority. Why should he be allowed to remain in the democratic party? Let the city committee get together and expel him from the party so that he will have no right to participate in a democratic caucus. Let him and his partner then go into the republican caucus and see what they will get. This is the duty incumbent on the city committee. If the present committee will not do this let a new committee be elected that will not be afraid to act as it should in the premises. Nolan and Sparks must be driven out of the party if their treachery is not to be tolerated. They should have been ostracized long ago. Let them escape no longer.

DEATHS.

George S. Cushing, assistant assessor for Ward Six, passed away suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, 15 Tyler street. The sad news was a shock to his friends, as many of them had not heard even of his sickness. He was ill only a few days and was about the house early in the afternoon. He was seized with an attack of heart trouble and before his family was aware of his serious condition he passed from this world to the next. Deceased was 60 years of age and had resided in this city for 50 years. He was a native of Canada, but his parents were born in Putney, Vt.

During his residence here, Mr. Cushing was quite prominently identified with public affairs, having served in the common council in 1877-78, the board of aldermen in 1882, the board of overseers of the poor, 1886-87.

He was an one time connected with the Thorndike Manufacturing company and later on engaged in a slate quarrying enterprise at Monson, Me., in a paper mill in New Hampshire, and several other projects largely of a speculative character, some of which proved unfortunate and deprived him of the greater portion of the property he had gained in previous years. More recently he was engaged in insurance business and last year was elected one of the assistant assessors of taxes. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., of Mount Horeb Royal Arch chapter, Ahasuerus council, and Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templars, of the Relief Association, and had attained the 32d degree. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity and a Knight of Pythias.

Elizabeth Foss, aged 52 years, died yesterday. The funeral occured this afternoon and the remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

News From Honolulu.

A letter received from Asst. Engineer Frank Conant U. S. N., of the steamer Philadelphia, states that he has been ordered to prepare for examination for promotion. He writes that the condition at Honolulu is improved, the tension in business and social relations is relaxing, and people are becoming accustomed to the new order of things. Uncle Sam will have no fighting to do, and President Dole will hang on until there is a change in the political aspect of the U. S. government.

Colburn Evening School.

There was an entertainment at the Colburn school last evening with a musical and literary program in which the Armenian pupils took part. In opening Mr. McPhail made a brief address. The leading numbers were a recitation by Flossie Holgate, piano solos Eddie Collins, Lu McLaughlin, reading by the Armenian interpreter, song by David A. McHugh; remarks by John A. Smith. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the school.

Resolutions on Parchment.

An elegantly framed set of resolutions, in O'Donnell & Gilbride's windows is attracting considerable attention. It is the set adopted by the Jefferson club on the death of Patrick J. Savage and express the regret of the club at the loss of so esteemed a member. The pen work on the resolutions is admirably executed, and the whole is surmounted by an excellent photograph of the deceased. A gilded frame encloses the parchment on which the resolutions are written.

Just Half and Half.

The pupils of the evening high school held a meeting last evening to consider the proposition to petition the school board to keep open the evening high school, one month longer. A number of the pupils have expressed a desire to have the session continued. The meeting last evening was the outcome of this expressed desire, and when the vote on the question was taken it resulted in about one-half voting in favor of the proposition and the other half against.

To Captain Harvard Footballists.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 24.—"Bob" Emmons was nominated and elected captain by the Harvard Football association, in place of E. G. Waters, whom the athletic committee refused to ratify.

The Phelps Bulletin.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Dr. Gilbert says that ex-Minister Phelps is more feverish. He is resting comfortably and no material change in his condition is anticipated today.

May and December.

SARATOGA, Feb. 24.—Charles Lawrence Holts, 22 years old, and Mrs. Sophia G. Barbor, 70 years old, were married here yesterday. Each is said to be wealthy.

A COLD NIGHT.

MERCURY WAS ASHAMED AND WENT WAY DOWN.

Figures Recorded in Different Sections of the City Indicate That Winter Gave Us a Farewell Hug Which Was Frigidly Received.

What did robin redbreast do last night, poor thing?

The red breasted harbinger of spring must have frozen his toes last night.

It was the coldest night of the season and the mercury went so low that the hardware dealers did a brisk business in supplying step-ladders for thermometer readers to find the figures. The average point was about 15 below, but it is said to have gone to 22 below in outlying sections.

It was a freezer and no mistake, and today is one of the days when a person prefers to hug the fireside, rather than brave the biting winds and take a constitutional walk.

Wind! It is almost strong enough to blow a man over. One must keep his mouth closed or he runs good chances of feeling his breath being taken away.

Today is without doubt the coldest of this winter.

Down town the thermometer registered 12 degrees below at 8 o'clock this morning and at 10 o'clock it took a jump to 6 degrees below. This is not very bad when you say it quick, but when you stop to consider, the thought congeals.

THE GREATER LOWELL.

Big Idea on the City's Development by a SUN Reader.

MR. EDITOR:

There have been two short items in THE SUN of late which, small as they were in the number of words embraced, have left an impress upon my mind. The items were parallels, if I may use the word to express my meaning. One of them, the first, set me to thinking; the second induced me to make a local application of the ideas. The first was relative to a bill introduced in the New York assembly, or perhaps to give it as I read it, a proposed bill to unite Brooklyn to New York thus to form the largest municipality in the world. It seems to me an impossibility to contemplate a city under one government as the greater New York would be—2,767,-930 resident population under the state census of 1892. Territorially it would be immense, and while London had 4,231,431 population in 1891 I believe that actually the greater New York would be its equal. To accomplish the union of the twin metropolis it was reported that new bridges over the river would be necessary to afford closer communication. Here the scheme rests.

Only a few weeks ago I read something about the proposed increase of area of Boston by annexing other suburban towns This scheme will probably be carried out a few years hence.

Now, why can't Lowell become greater? is the question I would like answer in my own way. To build a greater city it would be necessary to build bridges involving great expenditure of money, not an immediate expenditure but a gradual one. I would have a new bridge built immediately across the Merrimack at the head of Moody street. In '95 go to the legislature and ask for power to annex that part of Dracut inside (on the city side) these boundaries to wit: the cross roads on the Mammoth road just beyond Peter Donohoe's farm; along Beaver brook at the foot of Donohoe's clam bake—baseball, politico,—social field; across the field to the hill beyond Parker & Bassett's paper mill; then easterly to the L. C. A. A. cricket house at Dracut center; then in a curve to the lower Merrimack at a point nearest the high service reservoir, or about opposite Dr. Pillsbury's residence. Topographically this acquisition would balance the city taking the federal building as the hub of an imaginary wheel. It would open up much available land in Pawtucketville for building purposes, and take in a prosperous manufacturing suburb. I would then throw a bridge across Hunt's Falls, to give Belvidere and Centralville better means of communication. Next a foot bridge across the river at the foot of Tilden or Tremont street. This done Centralville would have a chance to develope and make its 18,000 resident population fully 30,000, in a short time. While undertaking these improvements I would put a bridge across the western canal, diagonally from the Western avenue railroad crossing to a point just above Davis & Sargent's mill on Middlesex street, and have the new street end at Franklin square. Make the passage way through the Machine shop yard at the big gate on Dutton street to Jackson street, a public way; then build a street as the continuation of Palmer street to end at South street. These new avenues for public travel would enable mill people to live in the suburbs, while being within walking distance by directs route of travel. With a cross-town street car service I believe that the street railway company has fulfilled all its resources. With faster railway service to Boston, I believe that it will not be very many years before Lowell's bona fide population will equal 110,000.

READER.

MR. BAKER DIED.

The Accident to Him at a Grade Crossing Proved Fatal.

At the hospital yesterday afternoon before THE SUN went to press it was stated that George S. Baker, injured at the School street crossing would not survive the day.

The end came quickly for he passed away just before three o'clock.

Mr. Baker was 46 years of age and leaves a wife and three children in Billerica. He was the eldest of five brothers, E. G. Baker of this city being the youngest. The remains will be entombed unless it is decided to remove them to Vermont.

The Vespers Lose.

The first defeat for the Vespers during the season was administered by the B. A. A. last night. A big crowd of Lowell men went down. Neither team was at its best. The Vespers got 20 breaks and the Athletics 22.

It was a great disappointment that the Vespers fell off so badly in their bowling.

The scores were as follows:

Vespers—Thorpe 510, Grover 461, Harris 446, Corwin 515, Goulding 407; total 2411.

Athletics—Hill 520, Lamb 519, James 474, Lodge 482, Legate 481; total 2476.

The Vespers had 30 strikes, 71 spares and 18 missed spares.

The Highlands Defeated.

The Highland team went to Jamaica Plains and became the victims of the Jamaicas 2445 to 2350. The scores of the Lowell men were: Shaw 506, Anderson 469, Stiles 422, Cheney 501, Smith 449.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formosa at 60c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

BOWLING FINALS

Lowell Teams Should Play Them at Home.

VESPERS AND MISERABLES TO DECIDE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Outcome of the Three Matches Last Night.

The Vespers and Miserables will have to bowl to decide the the state championships. The final games should be decided at home. So says hundreds of bowlers in this city. There is no justice in withholding from hundreds of friends of both clubs the privilege of seeing the great contest. According to the plans of the league managers the final match will be rolled on the Norfolk House Casino alleys, Boston, probably Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, March 6, 8 and 10. The dates have not yet, however, been fully decided upon.

The Miserables Win.

The Charlestown-Les Miserables game played in Charlestown attracted a crowd of about 400 persons. The delegation from Lowell was headed by ex-Alderman Fels and comprised a company of upward of 100 enthusiasts, who watched the contest with evident interest from start to finish, and took advantage of every opportunity offered for cheering the Lowell cracks.

It was a great match despite the wax on alleys and runs.

Honors were easy on the first game. The contesting teams kept fairly close together in the first round. McLaughlin doubled up strikes in the first two boxes. Marren got three together, beginning with the second frame. On the half he had 115 pins down, and he finished up with a good 10-frame total, only two shy of the 200 mark. He scored his only miss of the string in the eighth box.

McLaughlin repeated his performance of the first two frames in the ninth and tenth again getting two strikes together. He got the spare 3 and 10, and the same shot was also made by Swift. Kenney of the Charlestown club doubled up strikes in the sixth and seventh boxes. He rolled in good form, and Willard kept up a good pace, too. The latter missed but one spare. Only five were missed by the home players during the opening round, against 11 for the Miserables.

The second string started with a lead of 41 for the Miserables. The Charlestowns went to pieces. The Lowell team did as well as in the first string. McLaughlin again bunched strikes in the first two boxes. In the next frame he had 3 and 10 left up, but got them on his second ball for a spare. Seede got the same shot and three strikes in succession, beginning in the seventh box. Marren got two together in the fourth and fifth frames and made the hard spare 3, 5, 7 on a second ball roll. Swift counted up fast on strikes and spares had 99 pins down on the half, and wound up his 10 frames with a total of 185.

The Miserables were an even 200 plus ahead at the final string. The home players braced, but it was too late, and their best effort was not sufficient to cut down the lead of the Lowell men, who beat them out by a margin of 211.

In the last round the 3, 10 shot was made by Kenney and Marren. Caldwell tumbled down pins 1, 2, 7 and 9 on a second ball roll. McLaughlin wound up with three strikes and got well past the 500-mark for three strings. The score follows:

LES MISERABLES.				Total
Swift	136	185	167	488
Purcell	151	145	166	462
Seede	147	175	141	463
McLaughlin	189	175	185	549
Marren	198	159	158	615
Totals	821	839	817	2477
CHARLESTOWNS.				Total
Caldwell	139	124	159	422
Marston	141	162	146	449
Southcell	149	151	160	460
Kenney	109	129	171	480
Willard	171	114	170	455
Totals	789	880	806	2266

The Lowell men did the following individual work.

Swift, 6 strikes, 16 spares, 4 missed spares; Purcell, 2 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; Seede, 5 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; McLaughlin, 11 strikes, 13 spares, 1 missed spare; Marren, 9 strikes, 15 spares, 4 missed spares; team total, 33 strikes, 69 spares, 21 missed spares.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

William Sohier, a well-known Boston lawyer, is dead.

William Astor has given $10,000 to New York's unemployed.

Police officers organized a relief association at Portland, Me.

Saco (Me.) Democrats nominated Hampden Fairfield for mayor.

James W. Wakefield was nominated as the Republican candidate for mayor of Bath, Me.

D. J. Hume of Paris, Ky., sold to J. W. Mills of Boston the pacing mare Blanche Louise for $5000.

E. F. Millea of Salem, Mass., was fined $100 and sentenced to three months in jail for liquor selling.

The T. G. Hill company of Manchester, Eng., commission merchants in the Bombay trade, have failed.

It is believed that the "Jicama" root discovered by General Rivera of Mexico is a sure cure for smallpox.

The currency commission appointed by the German government is engaged in a study of the silver question.

Wilkinson Stewart, aged 35, fell off a plank at New Haven and sustained a fractured skull. He died soon after.

While at work in Brookline, Mass., Patrick Quigley, a laborer, was struck on the head by a stone and probably fatally injured.

Dudley Clarety, a laborer, was fatally injured while attempting to alight from the front platform of a moving electric car at Boston.

A premature blast at Roxbury (Boston) caused great excitement and gave rise to the rumor of a fatal accident. The explosion did not injure any one, however, and the damage was slight.

Lady Masons.

DULUTH, Feb. 24.—The Scottish Rite Masons here have admitted "by adoption" two ladies, wives of Masons, to the consistory. The admission carries with it the right to wear the Masonic apron.

Two Killed by a Train.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 24.—At Shelby a buggy containing Walter Blackman, aged 19, and Miss Minta Rogers, aged 21, was struck by a train, and both were instantly killed.

To Resign by Request.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The resignation of J. Rien Winchell, collector of customs at New Haven, has been requested by Secretary Carlisle.

WHY DEPRESSIONS?

SOUND ARGUMENT ON OVER-PRODUCTION AND LABOR.

Cutting Wages Decreases the Number of Consumers and With the Increase of Non-consumers Comes All the Evils of Commercial Depression—Edward W. Rodgers Writes an Able Letter.

The following able letter from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers will be of pertinent interest to the labor men, especially those who follow the labor department, which is one of the features of Saturday's SUN:

Mr. Editor—I noticed in THE SUN of Feb. 7th, a number of questions set forth by Senator Voorhees, chairman of the senate committee on finance. The questions are ten in number and I think they open a great field for the discussion of the most important questions that today confront the American people. I do not intend to discuss the questions separately but to give what to my mind, would be a great step towards answering the ten questions submitted. The questions in the main seek to arrive at the causes of our present industrial depression, and what those, to whom the questions are addressed, would suggest as a remedy, or remedies, to be applied, not only to relieve us at the present time, but to prevent if possible, anything of the same kind, overtaking us in the future. I am not going to discuss these matters from a political standpoint but from the standpoint of an experienced workingman.

I think in the first place, we must draw the attention of the employers of labor, to the fact that it is to the interest of both employer and employed, that the greatest number of workers make the greatest number of consumers. It has been the policy of employers to reduce their working forces to the lowest possible limit, and at the same time to reduce the earnings of the remaining employees until now, they have arrived at a point where they are unable to consume that which they produce. We know that when we make an idler, we make a non-consumer, and if there are others dependent upon him, we also make non-consumers of such dependents.

Again, if we keep him in employment, and take from him from time to time, a portion of his wages, we take away so much of the purchasing power of that man and his dependents.

If I understand a market that it open for the products of labor, it is regulated by its ability to consume, and what constitutes a market but a consumer? Therefore, it is reasonable to suppose that if we destroy the power to consume, we destroy the market.

Production does not regulate it, but I find the employer is still willing to produce, if his employes are satisfied to have their purchasing power further curtailed by reductions in their wages. Was there ever a more disastrous policy pursued, than to keep production up to the highest possible limit, and to reduce consumption to the lowest possible limit, by both reducing the number of employed and making non-consumers of them entirely? And also reducing the wages of those employed to what is now, barely a living basis, leaving them, although employed, unable to consume a part of that which they produce?

Of what benefit is it to the carpet weavers of Lowell how many carpets they produce, when they are unable to purchase the shoes made by the shoemakers of Lynn and Brockton, thereby reducing the wages of such shoemaker, until they are unable to purchase the carpets woven in Lowell?

The employe upon one class of goods, is unable to purchase the product of another, and (vice versa) therefore the product of both accumulates, and the employer reduces wages to raise the dividends that ought to come through the ability of the market to consume his wares.

Legislation may never be able to reach a solution of these questions, only by reducing the hours of labor, thereby giving employment to a greater number, which will in itself give us a greater number of consumers, but the employer may remedy these things by keeping labor employed and giving labor a fair return for labor performed and keeping the toiling masses in a position to purchase, each a fair portion of the other's product. Then overproduction (so-called) will be unknown; instead of being a nation of producers and idlers, we will become a nation of producers and consumers, poverty will vanish, and with it crime, misery and all evils attendant on industrial depressions.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

LOCAL NOTES.

Rev. R. A. Greene and Rev. F. O. Hall, the Universalist clergymen, exchange pulpits tomorrow.

Secretary Harlow holds his farewell gospel service in the John street church tomorrow evening.

The city hall commission met last evening, but only the Mayor and Colonel Haggett were present.

Fr. Mathew's society will present the Shamrock and Rose, St. Patrick's night, at the Talbot Memorial hall, North Billerica.

Attention is called today to the large line of Episcopal prayer books and hymnals, revised edition, to be had at Lawler's fashionable stationer and bookseller.

The visiting clergymen in the evangical pulpits tomorrow are: Rev. H. G. Ogden at the Centralville M. E.; Rev. J. M. Lowden of Boston, at the Paige street Baptist; Rev. F. C. Baker at the Central M. E. church.

Electric lights have been placed in position at the corner of Moody and Prince streets, and the corner of Moody and Tilden streets. They were certainly needed at both places and are greatly appreciated by residents of that vicinity.

Prizes for the Pupils.

The High street evening school closed last evening after a very successful season. The following well arranged program was carried out. Singing of the hymn America by the pupils; recitation, Etta Manchester; song, Ida Larue; dialogue, Annie Hosty and Maud Harrison; recitation, Margaret Ferguson; song, Alice Connors; recitation, Louise Lancio; songs by Mary Long, Annie Hosty, Alice Connors and Etta Manchester.

Prizes were awarded to the following: Etta Manchester, Louise Lancio, Nellie Tighe, Mary Long, Mary Ladieche, Evelyn St. Onge and Melvina Berry.

The school has been under the charge of Miss Bridger, principal and her assistant, Miss Michaud. They are to be congratulated on the good results of their work, during the term just closed.

Where Was Barclay?

The joint special committee on the disposal of garbage were called to meet at 7.30 o'clock last evening.

All the members was present at the appointed time except Councilman Barclay, and the other members waited over an hour for him.

Councilman Barclay is the author of the resolution which called for the appointment of the committee and his failure to be present at the meeting was somewhat disappointing to the remaining members.

WIMAN'S CASE

Charges to be Preferred by Dun.

HE HAD GREAT SYMPATHY FOR RELATIVES.

And Refrained From Pressing the Charges Sooner.

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 24.—R. G. Dun, of the Mercantile Agency association, is at Rose cottage with his wife, and was questioned yesterday with regard to the arrest of Erastus Wiman. Wiman's peculations were known, Mr. Dun said, before his connection with the mercantile agency was severed. Asked why action had been so long delayed, Mr. Dun said it was largely on account of Wiman's wife and relatives.

With reference to the circular published and industriously circulated about a month ago, by some unknown person, in which were revealed many details of mercantile agencies and their methods, Mr. Dun said he did not attribute the authorship to Wiman, nor did it have the slightest bearing on the pushing of the case against him. He, however, thought that Wiman had given the author some valuable suggestions. "When the case comes to trial," said Mr. Dun, "all our charges will be fully substantiated."

Another Night In Prison.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Erastus Wiman had to remain last night in the Tombs prison, despite the earnest endeavors of prominent men who worked hard yesterday to procure the $25,000 bail. The necessary bond will probably be filed today.

Ex-District Attorney Delancy Nicoll was asked yesterday whether or not he had any knowledge of an attempt upon the part of Mr. Wiman's attorneys to settle the affairs out of court. Mr. Nicoll said: "I have turned over all the papers I had in the matter to the district attorney's office, and the settlement of the case depends entirely upon that officer, although should I hazard a guess on the matter I would say that it has gone past the time to be settled out of court. There have been plenty of such chances offered and none taken advantage of."

Tramp Won't Forget It.

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Feb. 24.—A tramp went to the house of Newton Blackers, near Poso Creek, and asked for food. While Mrs. Blackers was preparing something for him to eat, the tramp assaulted her. The man was captured. The people took him from the officers, took off his clothing, and administered a severe horsewhipping. The infuriated crowd then mutilated the man and let him go.

Harter's New Coinage Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Harter has introduced a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver on the terms existing before 1873. Silver or gold coined for the account of the owners he would not have legal tender, but stamped "one globe" instead of "one dollar," and on the reverse side "not a legal tender."

Prepared to Resist Invasion.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—General Mercier, minister of war, declared before the army commission yesterday that in October last the French first line of defence on the southeast frontier was inferior to the Italian, but measures had since been taken by France and there was now no cause for anxiety.

Fillette to Be Examined at Washington.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 24.—Lieutenant Fillette, who was given a hearing by court navy officers several weeks ago on grave charges, has been summoned to Washington by Secretary Herbert. The medical board ordered to examine as to his sanity will probably make the examination there.

Kept the Marriage a Secret.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The marriage of Henry Guy Carleton, the playwriter, to Miss Olive May, a member of John Drew's company, was announced last night. The ceremony was performed in Milwaukee, Jan. 21 last, but has been kept secret.

Big Money For Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Acting Secretary of the Interior Sims issued a requisition yesterday on the secretary of the treasury for $8,310,000, to be used at the pension agencies which make their quarterly payments on March 4.

Six Life Savers Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The coast guard crew at Inverness, in endeavoring to rescue the crew of a vessel in distress near there, met with a mishap. Their boat was swamped, and three officers and three men were drowned.

Infernal Machine For Judges.

BOULOGNE, Feb. 24.—A glass tube, containing liquid and half burned wool, surrounded by pieces of iron and tin bullets and gunpowder, all being wrapped in a piece of paper, was found in the court of justice.

Old Wages Restored.

STONY CREEK, Conn., Feb. 24.—After a most stubborn fight, lasting over two years, the stonecutters who have been on strike from the quarries in this vicinity have returned to work. The old rule of wages, $2.75 a day, will be restored.

German Election Muddles.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—In the reichstag yesterday objections were moved in regard to the election of several members, including among them being Count Herbert Bismarck. In each case an inquiry was ordered.

Worse Than Anticipated.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Henry has confessed that he is the author of the explosion which took place in the Rue des Bons Enfantes in November, 1892.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.

It's no use, even the strongest boy has to give up when he tackles the Samson Suit—the suit's a better stayer than the boy.

Made from extra heavy all-wool cassimeres, every seam double stitched, trousers lined, riveted buttons, double knees, put together so strongly that ripping is impossible.

There are three styles Samson at 4.

Your money back for these and other suits not satisfactory.

Quite a good many sorts of all-wool suits at $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4. Were one and two dollars higher earlier in the season.

Others, not all wool, at $1.50 and $2, but we don't recommend them as being very durable.

Short trousers, all wool, at 50c., 75c., $1, and $1.25.

Boy's broad linen collars and windsor scarfs.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KILLED FOR MONEY.

HORRIBLE BUTCHERY OF TWO OLD PEOPLE.

They Were Killed for Their Money in a New York Town—The House Was Besmeared With Blood—The Money Gone.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Jacob Moore, aged over 80, and his housekeeper, Mrs. Jane Raymond, aged 60, were murdered at their home, three miles north of Monticello, by first being shot with a revolver and then cut and horribly mutilated with a barn shovel. It is supposed that the motive was money, although they were poor and their only income was a monthly pension of $12. A few days before Mr. Moore was murdered he received three months' back pension.

The crime was discovered yesterday morning. Lying prostrate on his back on the floor, both arms outstretched, was Mr. Moore, his face so badly covered with blood that it was unrecognizable. Just beneath the left ear was a bullet hole, made by a ball from a 32-caliber revolver. Two feet away from him lay the dead body of the old lady, more terrible in aspect than that of the old man.

The murderer had taken a barn shovel and struck her just below the left ear, cutting a deep gash about three inches long, which probably knocked her down, and he then struck her in the mouth with his murderous instrument, lacerating the flesh in a horrible manner and breaking the jawbone. The murderer then cut two big gashes in her throat.

The clothes of both were covered with blood, as were also the furniture and floor, giving evidence of a desperate struggle. A trunk in which the old man kept his money had been burst open and the cash was gone.

OFFICERS WERE LOST.

Ship Guided to Port by Men Who Knew Nothing of Navigation.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The British bark Montgomery Castle, bound from New York to Anjier, Java, for orders, has reached Fayal, after experiencing fearful weather. All the bark's boats were washed away, her cabin was stove in, everything movable on her deck was washed overboard and she was leaking.

During a storm eight of her crew, including all the officers, were washed overboard and drowned, leaving nobody on board the ship capable of navigating her.

The Montgomery Castle recently arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro and left the former port on Jan. 27, under the command of Captain Bines, for the Straits of Sunda.

It is presumed that the survivors of the crew worked the ship by dead reckoning, and that providence and currents must have drifted her in sight of land.

For Their Sister's Sake.

FERRYVILLE, Ark., Feb. 24.—The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal in the case of the Lazer brothers on trial for murdering B. Levinson. Dave Lazer killed Levinson for sending his sister a note inviting her to meet him at an assignation house.

WE ARE SHOWING

The new editions of the revised EPISCOPAL PRAYER BOOKS and HYMNALS in all sizes and styles of bindings. BOSTON PRICES.

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Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4

IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter." inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been easily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. *It may be a fact not generally known* that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that sus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to enter[illegible] not to refrain from elaborate personal adornment [illegible]. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to dispense with [illegible] at dinners, to give up the [illegible] at fabulous prices [illegible] for the guests at dinner. Our importers say that the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to their French dressmakers. The [illegible] by fashionable women to [illegible] the latest mode and replenish their wardrobe will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own expenses they have been careful to do all in their power to aid the poor. Perhaps their charity is not always wholly based upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up simply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the construction of a transcontinental boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work inside of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded, and, like the parrots they are whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh, you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and pay his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide *open*. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say if? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on mere union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor: to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the feed furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr. Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 3 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale. by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"You didn't, either," she contradicted angrily. "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flitted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All On.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about that?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats: In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

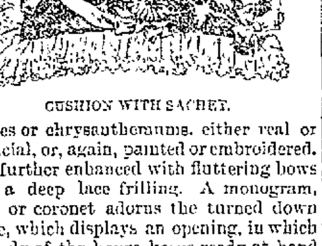
Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron. Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of



CUSHION WITH SACHET.

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Orphiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 10 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents. The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucuribu, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same; hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages: Elm, 300 years; ivy, 335 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 576 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years; oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years; spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years. The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archæologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1880, 1,403 ships were missing and never again heard of; 2,753 were sunk by collision; 2,403 were burned; 17,502 were stranded; 8,026 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,587 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Epert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

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The price of bread has been reduced. Large Loaves to 8 Cents —AND— Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

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We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at [illegible] Beautiful [illegible] best birds to buy. We warrant every bird a fine song. Fine Brass Cages [illegible] Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc.

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And deposit it in the Savings [illegible] where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

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DR. WALKER DENTISTS

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter," inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been easily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. It may be a fact not generally known that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that sus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "Socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to entertaining would also lead her to refrain from elaborate personal adornment during the financial panic. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to dispense with artistic dinners, to give up the fashion of introducing at fabulous prices prima donnas to sing for the guests at dinner. Our imports show that the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to their French dressmakers. The usual spring trip to Europe taken by fashionable women to study the latest modes and replenish their wardrobes will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own expenses they have been careful to do all in their power to aid the poor. Perhaps their charity is not always wholly based upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up simply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the construction of a transcontinental boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work in ide of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded, and, like the parrots they are, whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh, you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and pay his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide open. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say it? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on mere union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor; to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the food furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr. Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 2 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale, by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"You didn't, either," she contradicted angrily. "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flirted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All Off.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about that?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats: In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron. Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of

CUSHION WITH SACHET.

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Orphiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 10 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents. The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucuriba, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no further than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same; hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages: Elm, 300 years; ivy, 835 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 570 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years; oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years; spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years. The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archeologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1890, 1,403 ships were missing and never again heard of; 2,753 were sunk by collision; 2,303 were burned; 17,502 were stranded; 8,626 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,587 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Appert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

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You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES
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P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

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Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

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MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
30 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.
OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

McNaughton's Bakery.
The price of bread has been reduced.
Large Loaves to 8 Cents
—AND—
Small Loaves to 4 Cents.
The Bread is Second to None in the City.
Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!
Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

BIRDS

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at $2.50 each, usual price $3.25. These birds have learned in water and flute ... and are the best birds to buy. We warrant every bird a full song. Fine Brass Cages $1; also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc.

Ludlam Brothers'
BRANCH BIRD STORE,
210 CENTRAL ST.

Now is the Time to
Save Your Money
And deposit it in the Savings Bank where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

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SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

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MOORS' DIARRHEA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhea, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $60,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,614 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,295 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 37.3 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24.8 per cent, and for the month 19 per cent, against 20.2 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 288, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—K. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24. — Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard.

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Save the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For a Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Pures, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponto Medame has sunk the insurgent transport Mureurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequalled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLane of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 51 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

TWO MORE INDICTMENTS.

JOHN Y. M'KANE PLEADS NOT GUILTY TO THEM.

Arguments Made on the Question of the Validity of the Jury's Finding in the First Case.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 23.—John Y. McKane was in court this morning, for a hearing on the validity of the jury's finding in his first case.

Before the arguments he was arraigned on two more indictments in conjunction with the Gravesend elections inspectors, to to which he pleaded not guilty.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

PARIS AGAIN STIRRED UP OVER THEM.

President of the Civil Court Threatened by a Bomb—Police Have Been Ordered to Watch All Suspicious People.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PARIS, Feb. 23—An infernal machine filled with blasting powder and with a time fuse attached to it was found last evening at the door of the house occupied by the president of the civil court in Bethune.

The frontier police at Muelhausen, in Alsace, have arrested two anarchists who had been expelled from Switzerland.

Both German and French police are keeping a close watch for anarchists crossing the Swiss frontier.

Great excitement prevails in the city, and arrests are proceeding by the dozen, every strange person being taken into custody.

LIQUOR BILLS

Receive Attention from the Committee on Liquor Laws.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—In the legislature this morning hearings were granted by the committee on liquor law upon the bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors except through agencies established by the state.

Hon. R. M. Morse spoke in the house in behalf of the American Bell Telephone company for permission to have the bill for an increase in the capital stock introduced.

SHOE MAKER DEAD.

One of Marblehead's Most Prominent Men Passed Away.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MARBLEHEAD, Feb. 23.—George Hooper, second, aged 48, one of the largest shoe manufacturers in town, died this morning. His factory will be closed, throwing 150 hands out of work.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

Westford Farmer Takes a Little Girl to the Depot.

Henry Leland, a Westford farmer, appears to be in a funny, if not serious predicament.

He is now locked up for drunkenness. It is said that he came to town yesterday and last night put up at Mathew Cunningham's house on Cedar street.

This morning, quite early, he arose and started off with Mr. Cunningham's four-year-old girl, scantily attired.

Officer Ryder and Mr. Cunningham pursued the farmer and he was caught at the Northern depot. The little girl was thoroughly chilled with the cold.

Leland said a girl at the house gave him permission to take the child to Westford.

SPORTING NEWS.

Jack Haggerty, the English swimmer, seems to have nothing but hard luck. His trip here with Burge was unfortunate in every respect. He took McCusker, the American champion swimmer, to England, and McCusker was beaten in a race with Joey Nuttall, in time which in private trials McCusker had bettered. Haggerty ran in the last Manchester foot handicap. All the English sporting papers declare that Haggerty was the rightful winner and was the first at the tape. The referee declared, however, that Airey was the winner. Haggerty lost a Sheffield handicap eight years ago in the same fashion, when he was a 50 to 1 shot.

Australian Murphy's offer to pay his own expenses to New York if George Dixon would meet him for four rounds at the Bread Fund show was not accepted. Murphy asked to be substituted for Martin Flaherty, who had declined. Answer was returned that Dixon's opponent would be Jack Skelly. Murphy was asked to meet young Griffo, whom he is challenging to meet him to a finish.

LOCAL NOTES.

Postmaster Burbank responded for the "City of Lowell" at the Lawrence press club banquet last night.

Chief Engineer Hosmer is ill with lung trouble at present; it is not serious, but he has got to take care of himself during the coming month.

Farrell & Conaton bid $5746 on the federal building plumbing and piping, instead of the figure given out. They were the lowest Lowell bidder.

Agent O'Donnell has received notice that the "Pavonia" of the Cunard line, which was to sail tomorrow, will not leave till next Tuesday afternoon, owing to its late arrival in port.

Mrs. Michael Burke of Dorchester, Mass. was in this city yesterday, visiting her daughter at St. Patrick's academy. She was accompanied by her sons Richard and Michael and daughter, Dorothy.

Rev. Daniel M. Burns, O. M. I., is soon to open a week's mission at Winchendon, Mass. His friends will be glad to know that he has so far improved in health as to be able to go out on arduous missionary work.

Inspector Libbey of Lawrence telephoned to the Lowell inspectors this morning that a man succeeded yesterday in cheating a jeweller there out of two watches. He asked to have a diamond placed in a pin. Then he asked for some watches, and took two to show his brother, who would buy them. He gave his name as Rogers and his home in Andover, but he hasn't been seen since.

More Patriotic Exercises.

The pupils of Notre Dame academy, observed Washington's birthday yesterday afternoon.

The exercises were held in the large hall and were of a very high order. Patriotic selections were rendered by the young ladies. The selections were of a musical and literary nature, and the entertainment was up to the high standard of previous ones given by Notre Dame pupils.

St. Patrick's Cadet band and a company of the young Catholic Cadets assisted at the entertainment. The members of the band wore their new uniforms and played the several selections admirably. The cadets appeared in natty white uniforms and went through marching manoeuvres which were heartily applauded. The appearance of the band and cadets was an agreeable surprise to the young ladies of the convent who were kept in the dark in relation to the matter that the young men were to assist in carrying out the program. The conjunction of the young ladies in carrying out the entertainment was also wholly unexpected by the young men, so that it was really a treat all around.

The clergy of St. Patrick's church, the Xaverian Brothers and the Sisters of Notre Dame were present at the patriotic exercises.

A Stubborn Girl.

Mary Ann Powers is a young and pretty girl, but is wayward.

Five weeks ago, she left home suddenly and until a day or two ago, her parents had no clew to her whereabouts.

A search was instituted and Mary Ann was found in a house in Boston, which does not bear a very good reputation.

She was brought to Lowell, and arraigned this morning on the charge of being a stubborn child. She denied that she was in the house for any purpose not moral, but claimed that she worked for the woman who ran the place, which she admitted was "off color." Her case was continued until next Wednesday.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $19.80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1.15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

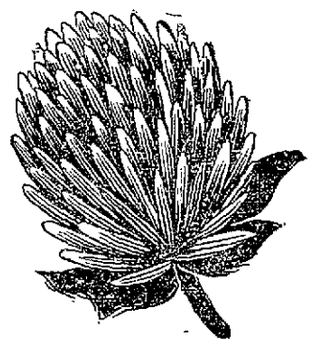
"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.



The Clover Blossom.

Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O, it stands without a peer.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 80 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tuckc.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street. Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block Photographer.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24.

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Fisher as "Faust," in his entirely new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST.

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Broken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices: Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY. MONDAY, Feb. 26.

A notable event. CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Nelson and Fayles universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized this production for

250 Nights in New York. 75 Nights in Boston.

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan,

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Hatteraik, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Mansfield, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Master Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs. Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19.

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones.

A Strong Olio with New Features. New Songs and New Costumes.

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb 22 (Washington's Birthday)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS.

IN THE RANKS.

Mr. Meldon, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on Labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specific items of their work to be furnished workers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. E. GREEN, Chairman. SAMUEL W. GEORGE, Clerk of the Committee

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal,

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

82 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street, Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEW SHOES—696. Cunningham's, Palmer street

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 200 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 55 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 12 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2510 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $400. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street.—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

FOR SALE—Near Beott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4230 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes! Strikes!! Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what can the operatives do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade, let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good houses, spend much time at home, you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, City.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Evenings, 8 to 10 30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10
Beginners' " Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2 to 4 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 27, Beginners at 2 p. m. Advanced at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Force Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 67 Dutton Street.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

FRANCIS W. QUA. No. 3 Barristers' Hall,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 3, Shattuck's New Block,

Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing

Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street. Lowell, Mass.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $60,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,014 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,235 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 37.5 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24.8 per cent, and for the month 19 per cent, against 20.2 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 288, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—K. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24.—Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard.

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Save the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For A Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army Is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Pures, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponto Madamo has sunk the insurgent transport Mercurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequalled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLane of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 51 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

TWO MORE INDICTMENTS.

JOHN Y. M'KANE PLEADS NOT GUILTY TO THEM.

Arguments Made on the Question of the Validity of the Jury's Finding in the First Case.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 23.—John Y. McKane was in court this morning, for a hearing on the validity of the jury's finding in his first case.

Before the arguments he was arraigned on two more indictments in conjunction with the Gravesend elections inspectors, to to which he pleaded not guilty.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

PARIS AGAIN STIRRED UP OVER THEM.

President of the Civil Court Threatened by a Bomb—Police Have Been Ordered to Watch All Suspicious People.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PARIS, Feb. 23.—An infernal machine filled with blasting powder and with a time fuse attached to it was found last evening at the door of the house occupied by the president of the civil court in Bethune.

The frontier police at Muelhausen, in Alsace, have arrested two anarchists who had been expelled from Switzerland.

Both German and French police are keeping a close watch for anarchists crossing the Swiss frontier.

Great excitement prevails in the city, and arrests are proceeding by the dozen, every strange person being taken into custody.

LIQUOR BILLS

Receive Attention from the Committee on Liquor Laws.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—In the legislature this morning hearings were granted by the committee on liquor law upon the bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors except through agencies established by the state.

Hon. R. M. Morse spoke in the house in behalf of the American Bell Telephone company for permission to have the bill for an increase in the capital stock introduced.

SHOE MAKER DEAD.

One of Marblehead's Most Prominent Men Passed Away.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MARBLEHEAD, Feb. 23.—George Hooper, second, aged 48, one of the largest shoe manufacturers in town, died this morning. His factory will be closed, throwing 150 hands out of work.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

Westford Farmer Takes a Little Girl to the Depot.

Henry Leland, a Westford farmer, appears to be in a funny, if not serious predicament.

He is now locked up for drunkenness. It is said that he came to town yesterday and last night put up at Mathew Cunningham's house on Cedar street.

This morning, quite early, he arose and started off with Mr. Cunningham's four-year-old girl, scantily attired.

Officer Ryder and Mr. Cunningham pursued the farmer and he was caught at the Northern depot. The little girl was thoroughly chilled with the cold.

Leland said a girl at the house gave him permission to take the child to Westford.

SPORTING NEWS.

Jack Haggerty, the English swimmer, seems to have nothing but hard luck. His trip here with Burge was unfortunate in every respect. He took McCusker, the American champion swimmer, to England, and McCusker was beaten in a race with Joey Nuttall, in time which in private trials McCusker had bettered. Haggerty ran in the last Manchester foot handicap. All the English sporting papers declare that Haggerty was the rightful winner and was the first at the tape. The referee declared, however, that Alroy was the winner. Haggerty lost a Sheffield handicap eight years ago in the same fashion, when he was a 50 to 1 shot.

Australian Murphy's offer to pay his own expenses to New York if George Dixon would meet him for four rounds at the Bread Fund show was not accepted. Murphy asked to be substituted for Martin Flaherty, who had declined. Answer was returned that Dixon's opponent would be Jack Skelly. Murphy was asked to meet young Griffo, whom he is challenging to meet him to a finish.

LOCAL NOTES.

Postmaster Burbank responded for the "City of Lowell" at the Lawrence press club banquet last night.

Chief Engineer Hosmer is ill with lung trouble at present; it is not serious, but he has got to take care of himself during the coming month.

Farrell & Conaton bid $5746 on the federal building plumbing and piping, instead of the figure given out. They were the lowest Lowell bidder.

Agent O'Donnell has received notice that the "Pavonia" of the Cunard line, which was to sail tomorrow, will not leave till next Tuesday afternoon, owing to its late arrival in port.

Mrs. Michael Burke of Dorchester, Mass. was in this city yesterday, visiting her daughter at St. Patrick's academy. She was accompanied by her sons Richard and Michael and daughter, Dorothy.

Rev. Daniel M. Burns, O. M. I., is soon to open a week's mission at Winchendon, Mass. His friends will be glad to know that he has so far improved in health as to be able to go out on arduous missionary work.

Inspector Libbey of Lawrence telephoned to the Lowell inspectors this morning that a man succeeded yesterday in cheating a jeweller there out of two watches. He asked to have a diamond placed in a pin. Then he asked for some watches, and took two to show his brother, who would buy them. He gave his name as Rogers and his home in Andover, but he hasn't been seen since.

More Patriotic Exercises.

The pupils of Notre Dame academy, observed Washington's birthday yesterday afternoon.

The exercises were held in the large hall and were of a very high order. Patriotic selections were rendered by the young ladies. The selections were of a musical and literary nature, and the entertainment was up to the high standard of previous ones given by Notre Dame pupils.

St. Patrick's Cadet band and a company of the young Catholic Cadets assisted at the entertainment. The members of the band wore their new uniforms and played the several selections admirably. The cadets appeared in natty white uniforms and went through marching manoeuvres which were heartily applauded. The appearance of the band and cadets was an agreeable surprise to the young ladies of the convent who were kept in the dark in relation to the matter that the young men were to assist in carrying out the program. The conjunction of the young ladies in carrying out the entertainment was also wholly unexpected by the young men, so that it was really a treat all around.

The clergy of St. Patrick's church, the Xaverian Brothers and the Sisters of Notre Dame were present at the patriotic exercises.

A Stubborn Girl.

Mary Ann Powers is a young and pretty girl, but is wayward.

Five weeks ago, she left home suddenly and until a day or two ago, her parents had no clew to her whereabouts.

A search was instituted and Mary Ann was found in a house in Boston, which does not bear a very good reputation.

She was brought to Lowell, and arraigned this morning on the charge of being a stubborn child. She denied that she was in the house for any purpose not moral, but claimed that she worked for the woman who ran the place, which she admitted was "off color." Her case was continued until next Wednesday.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $10.80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1:15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's collar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street.
Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office 185 Gorham Street,

Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street

COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block

Photographer.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24.

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Elsner as "Faust," in his entirely new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST.

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Brocken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices: Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY. MONDAY, Feb. 26.

A notable event. CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co. from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Belasco and Fayles universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized this production for

250 Nights in New York.

75 Nights in Boston.

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan,

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Maud, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Master Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs. Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19.

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones.

A Strong Olio with New Features.
New Songs and New Costumes.

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb. 22 (Washington's Birthday.)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS.

IN THE RANKS.

Mr. Melton, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on Labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specifications of their work to be furnished weavers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. B. GREEN, Chairman.
SAMUEL W. GEORGE,
Clerk of the Committee.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz.: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

12 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street,

Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEW SHOES—69c. Cunningham's, Palmer street

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 260 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 55 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 12 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2540 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 55x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connecting; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street.—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central Street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none; but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd Term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m., ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lanciers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 67 Dutton Street.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch Repairing.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

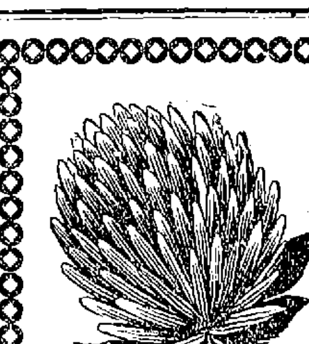
K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,

Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing

Of all kinds. Telephone 385, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

When in doubt to Muller's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes,
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES,
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

The Clover Blossom.



Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O, it stands without a peer.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter," inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

> I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been readily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. It may be a fact not generally known that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that sus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "Socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

> In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to entertain the world [illegible] to remain [illegible] has [illegible] panic. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to [illegible] with [illegible] dancers, to give up the fad of [illegible] at fabulous prices [illegible] to send for the guests at dinner. [illegible] the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to their French dressmakers. The [illegible] to Europe [illegible] by fashionable women to [illegible] the latest modes and replenish their wardrobes will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own [illegible] they have been careful to do all in their power to aid the poor. [illegible] their charity is not always wholly based upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up simply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the *construction of a transcontinental boulevard* from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work inside of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded and, like the parrots they are whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh, you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and pay his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide open. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say if? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on mere union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor: to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S."

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the food furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 2 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale, by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"*You didn't, either,*" *she contradicted angrily.* "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flirted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All On.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about *that*?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats: In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

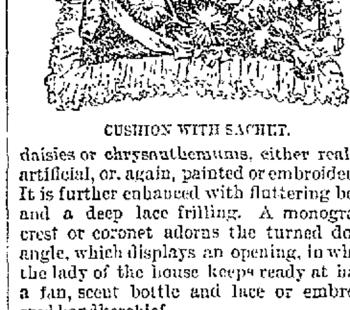
Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron. Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of



CUSHION WITH SACHET.

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Orphiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 10 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucurihu, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the *gulf of California, and the water is the same*: hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy. I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages: Elm, 200 years, ivy, 335 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 576 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years, oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years, spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archæologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1890, 1,403 ships were missing and never again heard of; 2,753 were sunk by collision; 2,503 were burned; 17,503 were stranded; 8,026 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,587 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Epert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Be sure and get the genuine. Sold in three and five pound pails by all grocers. Made by

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RIGHT PRICES AT **Gardner's Music Store,** No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

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ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

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THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St. OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

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The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents —AND— Small Loaves to 4 Cents

The Bread is second to None in the City. Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

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We [illegible] sell those [illegible] singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at [illegible] each, [illegible] $2.25 [illegible] the best birds [illegible] Fine Brass Cages [illegible] Parrots, Rabbits, [illegible] etc.

Ludlam Brothers' BRANCH BIRD STORE 110 CENTRAL ST.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money

And deposit it in the Savings [illegible] where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

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Open daily 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

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MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints' Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 30 CENTS PER BOTTLE

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IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter," inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been easily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. It may be a fact not generally known that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that eus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "Socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to entertaining would also lead her to refrain from elaborate personal adornment during the financial panic. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to dispense with artist at dinners, to give up the fashion of introducing at fabulous prices prima donnas to sing for the guests at dinner. Our imports show that the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to their French dressmakers. The usual spring trip to Europe taken by fashionable women to study the latest modes and replenish their wardrobes will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own expense, they have been careful to do all in their power to aid the poor. Perhaps their charity is not always wholly based upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up simply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the construction of a transcontinental boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work inside of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded, and, like the parrots they are, whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh, you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and buy his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide open. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say if? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on more union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor; to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the food furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr. Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 2 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale, by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"You didn't, either," she contradicted angrily. "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flirted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All On.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about that?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats: In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

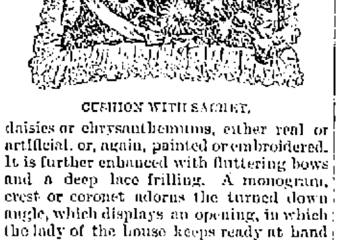
Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron. Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of



CUSHION WITH SACHET.

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Ophiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 19 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents. The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucurihu, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same; hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages: Elm, 300 years; ivy, 335 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 576 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years; oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years; spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years. The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archeologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1880, 1,409 ships were missing and never again heard of; 2,753 were sunk by collision; 2,503 were burned; 17,502 were stranded; 6,030 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,587 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Kpert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Be sure and get the genuine. Sold in three and five pound pails by all grocers. Made by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO, 224 State Street, Boston. Portland, Me.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way et

RIGHT PRICES AT

Gardner's Music Store, No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY, LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., (OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St. OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents —AND— Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City. Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER, Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

BIRDS

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at $2.50 each, usual price $3.25. [illegible] Fine Brass Cages. Also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc. at

Ludlam Brothers' BRANCH BIRD STORE, 110 CENTRAL ST.

Now is the Time t[illegible] Save Your Mon[illegible]

And deposit it in the Savings [illegible] where it will be safe and draw int[illegible] at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow w[illegible] can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION, 147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT. MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy, Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $60,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,614 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,235 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 37.3 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24.8 per cent, and for the month 19 per cent, against 20.2 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 288, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—K. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24. — Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard.

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Sate the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For a Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Pures, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponto Madame has sunk the insurgent transport Mercurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequalled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLane of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 31 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

TWO MORE INDICTMENTS.

JOHN Y. M'KANE PLEADS NOT GUILTY TO THEM.

Arguments Made on the Question of the Validity of the Jury's Finding in the First Case.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 23.—John Y. McKane was in court this morning, for a hearing on the validity of the jury's finding in his first case.

Before the arguments he was arraigned on two more indictments in conjunction with the Gravesend elections inspectors, to to which he pleaded not guilty.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

PARIS AGAIN STIRRED UP OVER THEM.

President of the Civil Court Threatened by a Bomb—Police Have Been Ordered to Watch All Suspicious People.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PARIS, Feb. 23—An infernal machine filled with blasting powder and with a time fuse attached to it was found last evening at the door of the house occupied by the president of the civil court in Bethune.

The frontier police at Muelhausen, in Alsace, have arrested two anarchists who had been expelled from Switzerland.

Both German and French police are keeping a close watch for anarchists crossing the Swiss frontier.

Great excitement prevails in the city, and arrests are proceeding by the dozen, every strange person being taken into custody.

LIQUOR BILLS

Receive Attention from the Committee on Liquor Laws.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—In the legislature this morning hearings were granted by the committee on liquor law upon the bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors except through agencies established by the state.

Hon. R. M. Morse spoke in the house in behalf of the American Bell Telephone company for permission to have the bill for an increase in the capital stock introduced.

SHOE MAKER DEAD.

One of Marblehead's Most Prominent Men Passed Away.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MARBLEHEAD, Feb. 23.—George Hooper, second, aged 48, one of the largest shoe manufacturers in town, died this morning. His factory will be closed, throwing 150 hands out of work.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

Westford Farmer Takes a Little Girl to the Depot.

Henry Leland, a Westford farmer, appears to be in a funny, if not serious predicament.

He is now locked up for drunkenness. It is said that he came to town yesterday and last night put up at Mathew Cunningham's house on Cedar street.

This morning, quite early, he arose and started off with Mr. Cunningham's four-year-old girl, scantily attired.

Officer Ryder and Mr. Cunningham pursued the farmer and he was caught at the Northern depot. The little girl was thoroughly chilled with the cold.

Leland said a girl at the house gave him permission to take the child to Westford.

SPORTING NEWS.

Jack Haggerty, the English swimmer, seems to have nothing but hard luck. His trip here with Burge was unfortunate in every respect. He took McCusker, the American champion swimmer, to England, and McCusker was beaten in a race with Joey Nuttall, in time which in private trials McCusker had bettered. Haggerty ran in the last Manchester foot handicap. All the English sporting papers declare that Haggerty was the rightful winner and was the first at the tape. The referee declared, however, that Airey was the winner. Haggerty lost a Sheffield handicap eight years ago in the same fashion, when he was a 50 to 1 shot.

Australian Murphy's offer to pay his own expenses to New York if George Dixon would meet him for four rounds at the Bread Fund show was not accepted. Murphy asked to be substituted for Martin Flaherty, who had declined. Answer was returned that Dixon's opponent would be Jack Skelly. Murphy was asked to meet young Griffo, whom he is challenging to meet him to a finish.

LOCAL NOTES.

Postmaster Burbank responded for the "City of Lowell" at the Lawrence press club banquet last night.

Chief Engineer Hosmer is ill with lung trouble at present; it is not serious, but he has got to take care of himself during the coming month.

Farrell & Conaton bid $5746 on the federal building plumbing and piping, instead of the figure given out. They were the lowest Lowell bidder.

Agent O'Donnell has received notice that the "Pavonia" of the Cunard line, which was to sail tomorrow, will not leave till next Tuesday afternoon, owing to its late arrival in port.

Mrs. Michael Burke of Dorchester, Mass. was in this city yesterday, visiting her daughter at St. Patrick's academy. She was accompanied by her sons Richard and Michael and daughter, Dorothy.

Rev. Daniel M. Burns, O. M. I., is soon to open a week's mission at Winchendon, Mass. His friends will be glad to know that he has so far improved in health as to be able to go out on arduous missionary work.

Inspector Libbey of Lawrence telephoned to the Lowell inspectors this morning that a man succeeded yesterday in cheating a jeweller there out of two watches. He asked to have a diamond placed in a pin. Then he asked for some watches, and took two to show his brother, who would buy them. He gave his name as Rogers and his home in Andover, but he hasn't been seen since.

More Patriotic Exercises.

The pupils of Notre Dame academy, observed Washington's birthday yesterday afternoon.

The exercises were held in the large hall and were of a very high order. Patriotic selections were rendered by the young ladies. The selections were of a musical and literary nature, and the entertainment was up to the high standard of previous ones given by Notre Dame pupils.

St. Patrick's Cadet band and a company of the young Catholic Cadets assisted at the entertainment. The members of the band wore their new uniforms and played he several selections admirably. The cadets appeared in natty white uniforms and went through marching manoeuvres which were heartily applauded. The appearance of the band and cadets was an agreeable surprise to the young ladies of the convent who were kept in the dark in relation to he matter that the young men were to assist in carrying out the program. The conjunction of the young ladies in carrying out the entertainment was also wholly unexpected by the young men, so that it was really a treat all around.

The clergy of St. Patrick's church, the Xaverian Brothers and the Sisters of Notre Dame were present at the patriotic exercises.

A Stubborn Girl.

Mary Ann Powers is a young and pretty girl, but is wayward.

Five weeks ago, she left home suddenly and until a day or two ago, her parents had no clew to her whereabouts.

A search was instituted and Mary Ann was found in a house in Boston, which does not bear a very good reputation.

She was brought to Lowell, and arraigned this morning on the charge of being a stubborn child. She denied that she was in the house for any purpose not moral, but claimed that she worked for the woman who ran the place, which she admitted was "off color." Her case was continued until next Wednesday.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $19.80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1:15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer: D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Leal Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 332 Moody Street.
Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 35 Gorham Street,

Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street

COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block

Photographer.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24.

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Ebner as "Faust," in his entirely new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST.

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Brocken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices: Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY. MONDAY, Feb. 26.

A notable event, CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Belasco and Faylos universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized this production for

250 Nights in New York.

75 Nights in Boston.

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan,

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Mund, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Master Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs. Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19.

Matinee, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones.

A Strong Olio with New Features.
New Songs and New Costumes.

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb 22 (Washington's Birthday.)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS.

IN THE RANKS.

Mr. Mellon, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on Labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specifications of their work to be furnished weavers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. B. GREEN, Chairman.
SAMUEL W. GEORGE, Clerk of the Committee.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz.: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

22 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

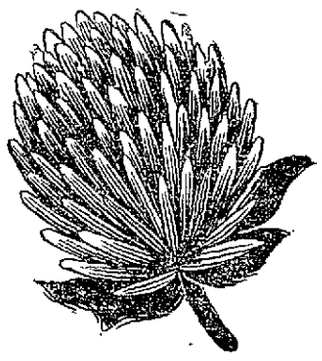
We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop R. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street,

Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

The Clover Blossom.



Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O, it stands without a peer.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEW SHOES—69c. Cunningham's, Palmer street

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's hosiery establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 292 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 260 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 35 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilton street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2500. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2700 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2200. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1650. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes! Strikes!! Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade, let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home, you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, City.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Evgs., 8 to 10 30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27.
BEGINNERS at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing. Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 67 Dutton Street.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,

Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing

Of all kinds. Telephone 395, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $60,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,614 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,295 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 37.8 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24.8 per cent, and for the month 10 per cent, against 20.2 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 269, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—H. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24.—Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Save the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For a Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Pures, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponta Madame has sunk the insurgent transport Mercurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequaled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLane of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 51 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

TWO MORE INDICTMENTS.

JOHN Y. M'KANE PLEADS NOT GUILTY TO THEM.

Arguments Made on the Question of the Validity of the Jury's Finding in the First Case.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 23.—John Y. McKane was in court this morning, for a hearing on the validity of the jury's finding in his first case.

Before the arguments he was arraigned on two more indictments in conjunction with the Gravesend elections inspectors, to to which he pleaded not guilty.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

PARIS AGAIN STIRRED UP OVER THEM.

President of the Civil Court Threatened by a Bomb—Police Have Been Ordered to Watch All Suspicious People.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PARIS, Feb. 23.—An infernal machine filled with blasting powder and with a time fuse attached to it was found last evening at the door of the house occupied by the president of the civil court in Bethune.

The frontier police at Muelhausen, in Alsace, have arrested two anarchists who had been expelled from Switzerland.

Both German and French police are keeping a close watch for anarchists crossing the Swiss frontier.

Great excitement prevails in the city, and arrests are proceeding by the dozen, every strange person being taken into custody.

LIQUOR BILLS

Receive Attention from the Committee on Liquor Laws.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 23.—In the legislature this morning hearings were granted by the committee on liquor law upon the bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors except through agencies established by the state.

Hon. R. M. Morse spoke in the house in behalf of the American Bell Telephone company for permission to have the bill for an increase in the capital stock introduced.

SHOE MAKER DEAD.

One of Marblehead's Most Prominent Men Passed Away.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MARBLEHEAD, Feb. 23.—George Hooper, second, aged 48, one of the largest shoe manufacturers in town, died this morning. His factory will be closed, throwing 150 hands out of work.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

Westford Farmer Takes a Little Girl to the Depot.

Henry Leland, a Westford farmer, appears to be in a funny, if not serious predicament.

He is now locked up for drunkenness. It is said that he came to town yesterday and last night put up at Mathew Cunningham's house on Cedar street.

This morning, quite early, he arose and started off with Mr. Cunningham's four-year-old girl, scantily attired.

Officer Ryder and Mr. Cunningham pursued the farmer and he was caught at the Northern depot. The little girl was thoroughly chilled with the cold.

Leland said a girl at the house gave him permission to take the child to Westford.

SPORTING NEWS.

Jack Haggerty, the English swimmer, seems to have nothing but hard luck. His trip here with Burge was unfortunate in every respect. He took McCusker, the American champion swimmer, to England, and McCusker was beaten in a race with Joey Nuttall, in time which in private trials McCusker had bettered. Haggerty ran in the last Manchester foot handicap. All the English sporting papers declare that Haggerty was the rightful winner and was the first at the tape. The referee declared, however, that Alroy was the winner. Haggerty lost a Sheffield handicap eight years ago in the same fashion, when he was a 50 to 1 shot.

Australian Murphy's offer to pay his own expenses to New York if George Dixon would meet him for four rounds at the Bread Fund show was not accepted. Murphy asked to be substituted for Martin Flaherty, who had declined. Answer was returned that Dixon's opponent would be Jack Skelly. Murphy was asked to meet young Griffo, whom he is challenging to meet him to a finish.

LOCAL NOTES.

Postmaster Burbank responded for the "City of Lowell" at the Lawrence press club banquet last night.

Chief Engineer Hosmer is ill with lung trouble at present; it is not serious, but he has got to take care of himself during the coming month.

Farrell & Conaton bid $5746 on the federal building plumbing and piping, instead of the figure given out. They were the lowest Lowell bidder.

Agent O'Donnell has received notice that the "Pavonia" of the Cunard line, which was to sail tomorrow, will not leave till next Tuesday afternoon, owing to its late arrival in port.

Mrs. Michael Burke of Dorchester, Mass. was in this city yesterday, visiting her daughter at St. Patrick's academy. She was accompanied by her sons Richard and Michael and daughter, Dorothy.

Rev. Daniel M. Burns, O. M. I., is soon to open a week's mission at Winchendon, Mass. His friends will be glad to know that he has so far improved in health as to be able to go out on arduous missionary work.

Inspector Libbey of Lawrence telephoned to the Lowell inspectors this morning that a man succeeded yesterday in cheating a jeweller there out of two watches. He asked to have a diamond placed in a pin. Then he asked for some watches, and took two to show his brother, who would buy them. He gave his name as Rogers and his home in Andover, but he hasn't been seen since.

More Patriotic Exercises.

The pupils of Notre Dame academy, observed Washington's birthday yesterday afternoon.

The exercises were held in the large hall and were of a very high order. Patriotic selections were rendered by the young ladies. The selections were of a musical and literary nature, and the entertainment was up to the high standard of previous ones given by Notre Dame pupils.

St. Patrick's Cadet band and a company of the young Catholic Cadets assisted at the entertainment. The members of the band wore their new uniforms and played the several selections admirably. The cadets appeared in natty white uniforms and went through marching manoeuvres which were heartily applauded. The appearance of the band and cadets was an agreeable surprise to the young ladies of the convent who were kept in the dark in relation to the matter that the young men were to assist in carrying out the program. The conjunction of the young ladies in carrying out the entertainment was also wholly unexpected by the young men, so that it was really a treat all around.

The clergy of St. Patrick's church, the Xaverian Brothers and the Sisters of Notre Dame were present at the patriotic exercises.

A Stubborn Girl.

Mary Ann Powers is a young and pretty girl, but is wayward.

Five weeks ago, she left home suddenly and until a day or two ago, her parents had no clew to her whereabouts.

A search was instituted and Mary Ann was found in a house in Boston, which does not bear a very good reputation.

She was brought to Lowell, and arraigned this morning on the charge of being a stubborn child. She denied that she was in the house for any purpose not moral, but claimed that she worked for the woman who ran the place, which she admitted was "off color." Her case was continued until next Wednesday.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $19.80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1:15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. D. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street. Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 61 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office 185 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street

COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block

Photographer.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24.

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Elsner as "Faust," in his entirely new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST.

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Brocken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices: Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY. MONDAY, Feb. 26.

A notable event. CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Belasco and Fyles universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized this production for

250 Nights in New York. 75 Nights in Boston.

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan,

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Mund, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Master Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs. Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19.

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones.

A Strong Olio with New Features. New Songs and New Costumes.

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb. 22 (Washington's Birthday.)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS.

IN THE RANKS.

Mr. Melion, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on Labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specifications of their work to be furnished weavers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. B. GREEN, Chairman.
SAMUEL W. GEORGE, Clerk of the Committee.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz.: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

82 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street,

Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEW SHOES—63c. Cunningham's, Palmer street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Doyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 200 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 50 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $26 per month, built but a few years, 2510 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 76x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Concier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes! Strikes!! Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, City.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27, Beginners at 2 p. m. | Advanced at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Artisane and the Two-Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 67 Dutton Street.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

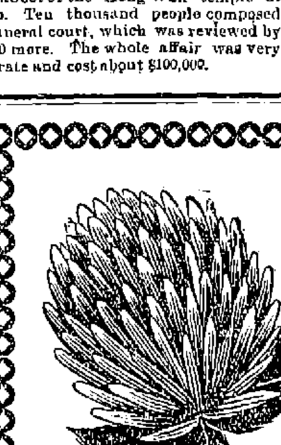
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,

Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing of all kinds. Telephone 395, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

When in doubt to Maher's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.



The Clover Blossom.

Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O, it stands without a peer.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 05
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 32
6 50	8 08	6 55	7 53
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 35	12 19
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 03	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 41
§5 35	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 29	12 23

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 16	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 35	9 50	1 00	1 55
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 50	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 15	7 31	8 35
8 15	9 15	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 52	10 25	11 13
10 50	12 05	12 04	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 04	3 15	4 29
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 2	5 01	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 16
[illegible]	8 0[illegible]	6 [illegible]	7 45
6 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 50	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 35	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 28
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 50	8 50		

Trains in this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time: but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

COUNCILMAN COLLINS is a man after Theodore Roosevelt's own heart.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S paper, the Evening Sun, has failed. There are queer happenings in newspaperdom these days.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT appeals to the people for the removal of grade crossings. Where is that grade crossing commission?

IF THE street department staves off the *work on First street and other improvements* much longer they will have a parade of the unemployed and probably a raid upon city hall to ascertain from Mayor Pickman what is to be done for their relief. There has been less street work this winter than last although it was much more needed. There are 700 street employes who have been idle for several weeks. Most of these families would almost starve before they would apply to the pauper department for relief.

EVERY DAY brings fresh rumors of Mr. Gladstone. One authority would have us believe that he is liable to drop out of existence at any moment, another that he is only going to resign, another that his sight is gone and still another that he is about to appeal to the country, while daily despatches bring reports of his speeches and assure us that in all probability he will live to attend his own funeral, so fresh and vigorous is he at the ripe old age of 84 years. Gladstone wants to shake the foundation of the titled aristocracy before he dies.

THE SITUATION IN CONGRESS.

Just at present congress has far too many irons in the fire. The administration would have enough to attend to in dealing with the tariff, but when the Bland bill is injected among the other complications, the situation becomes one of inexplicable uncertainty. It is impossible to tell at the present time whether the Wilson bill will pass in any form, and it is equally difficult to tell what will be the fate of the Bland bill. The silver men *in congress are the most persistent and* implacable of all factions. If defeated they will not hesitate to obstruct the tariff measure or to pursue a filibustering policy which will greatly embarrass the administration.

The complications coming as they do on the verge of spring when it was hoped the whole tariff controversy would have been settled, are doubly depressing to the business interests of the country. The democrats in congress are to hold a caucus to decide upon what might be called a compromise tariff bill that will be acceptable to all factions. They must either do this or drop the measure altogether, because with dissensions among themselves and the opposition of the republicans in house and senate superadded there is little hope of an early and satisfactory settlement of this vexed question.

It is now quite probable that President Cleveland will veto the Bland bill, and if he does, the advocates of the measure will show more and more opposition to the policy of the administration.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC BUSINESS.

A well known citizen and a staunch Protestant,says that if he were out of a job and wanted one *in which he could earn* good pay, he would go into the anti-Catholic business.

All a man wants in this line of business is to concoct lies against Catholics. Make it appear that the priests are laying plots to murder their Protestant neighbors, that the Pope is prowling around at night organizing a movement to march on the capitol at Washington and to capture the *national government.!*

Let it appear that the Protestants of the country will be allowed to settle on the Indian territories and live a quiet life away from the noise of cities. Other lies as credible as these can be easily invented and be swallowed by the A. P. A. audiences. In fact the more accomplished the liar,the more money he can make as an anti-Catholic A. P. A. entertainer. Where a man is well paid for a lecture of this kind, he should be able to send his hearers home in such a state of mind that they will *be watching on all sides lest some Catholic* jumps upon them with a tomahawk and so that when they go to bed at night they will lock all doors tightly lest the Pope should lay siege to the house ere morning.

But the average A. P. A. lecturer does not even manufacture his own lies. He is not original, because he takes the filthy old lies printed in Fulton's book and gives them as gospel truths, as the result of his *own observation. The Jesuits' oath,* which Rev. Dr. Court proved to be an outrageous forgery,is stock in trade for these fanatics, while a lot of bogus quotations are given in proof of the statement that Catholics "want the earth," and that a religious war is inevitable. The delusions of witchcraft were not more ridiculous or more absurd than the opinions entertained by some fanatics regarding Catholics.

MR SPARKS' CAMPAIGN

The democrats who elected Mr. Sparks have now a fair opportunity of judging the consequences of their action. It is not enough for Mr. Sparks and his political partner to support republican candidates at the polls, they must dictate, if they can who the chief of police will be. Next to the mayor the most important official in the city is the chief. If he be a republican every democrat who promises to support him and to aid republican candidates at the polls can have *immunity in an illegal* business. They can conduct an unlicensed liquor store or a drug store without fear of punishment and if their place be raided they will receive notice in time to escape detection.

Mr. Sparks has betrayed his constituents on every important occasion at - yet he doubtless calculates upon being elected again. Ward Three has disgraced itself by *electing him so often and after so many* acts of party treachery. He is now working hard to elect a republican chief of police who will use his influence in behalf of the republican party. There is a democratic majority in the common council and Mr. Sparks is endeavoring to destroy it or to render it useless. He was ably handicapped last meeting and it remains for the democrats to stand firmly against his trickery and his *treachery so that he may not* succeed in overthrowing the majority in the city council. The councilmen who join Sparks in his political perfidy simply blight their political prospects.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

What She Wanted.

An American Girl (in London)—You are the one who sends little personal items to the American papers, aren't you?

London Correspondent—Yes, I am. Going to appear on the stage?

American Girl—Oh, no; I only want a little mention in the personal department. You see, I have bought a hat exactly like that worn by the Princess of Wales, and—

"Yes, a little item to the effect that you and the princess looked equally pretty in the same sort of hat can be worked in very nicely."

"Oh, but I want something more pronounced than that, you know."

"Let me see. Well, I can say that at a reception your hat was exactly like that worn by the princess, thus showing a great similarity of taste and"——

"That won't do; it hasn't the right sort of sound somehow."

"You will have to prompt me then."

"Just state in a few plain words that as soon as the princess caught sight of me she rushed off and bought a hat exactly like mine; that's all I want."—Tit-Bits.

Samaritan Gulls.

"One bitterly cold day," said an old traveler, "we—a shipload of us—were lying at the wharf at Astoria. The river was frozen, and we were waiting for the ice to break. We were perishing with ennui. That is how we got to watching the crows. These poor things were dying of starvation, and they could not resist the temptation to hover about the ship. They could not get the food out of the water, but stood on the blocks of ice and looked enviously down into the waves at the drifting bits of refuse. The poor black wretches could not stand still on the ice, for their feet would have frozen fast, so they shifted from one leg to another in a manner which gave them the appearance of dancing. All about, with screams and flapping of wings, flew a flock of gulls, snatching the food from the water and fighting in fierce good fellowship. Soon we noticed a sort of understanding between the black birds and the white ones, for while the sable birds pranced and danced the sea gulls surrounding them picked up bits of food and deposited them within reach of their starving neighbors."—New York Ledger.

The Horseshoe as a Mascot.

The superstition that associates the horseshoe with good luck is very old. It is said to prevail not only among English speaking people, but in all races of Europe and Asia. Antiquarians are undecided whether its origin has to do with the material from which the horseshoe is made or with its shape. Some writers on this subject have surmised that the lucky qualities attributed to the horseshoe were derived from its fancied resemblance to the halo pictured about the heads of saints, but this connection is highly improbable, as it is known that the superstition certainly antedates Christianity.—St Louis Republic.

The Test of His Sincerity.

She—Do you really and truly love me, Harry?

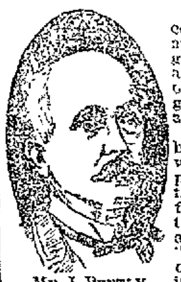
He—Love you? Why, I even have a fondness for that nuisance of a brother of yours.

She—Oh, Harry! You have made me so happy!—Boston Transcript.

THE RACE IS WON

—ever to cool health and the system rendered impervious to disease when the blood is pure and the liver active. For the liver is the sentinel which permits or forbids the germs of disease to enter the circulation of the blood. To a congested, torpid and diseased liver can be traced many dangerous diseases affecting various organs.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.



I was taken sick with congestion of the liver and the doctors could give me no relief, but after using five bottles of "Discovery," I regained my health and I am now a well man.

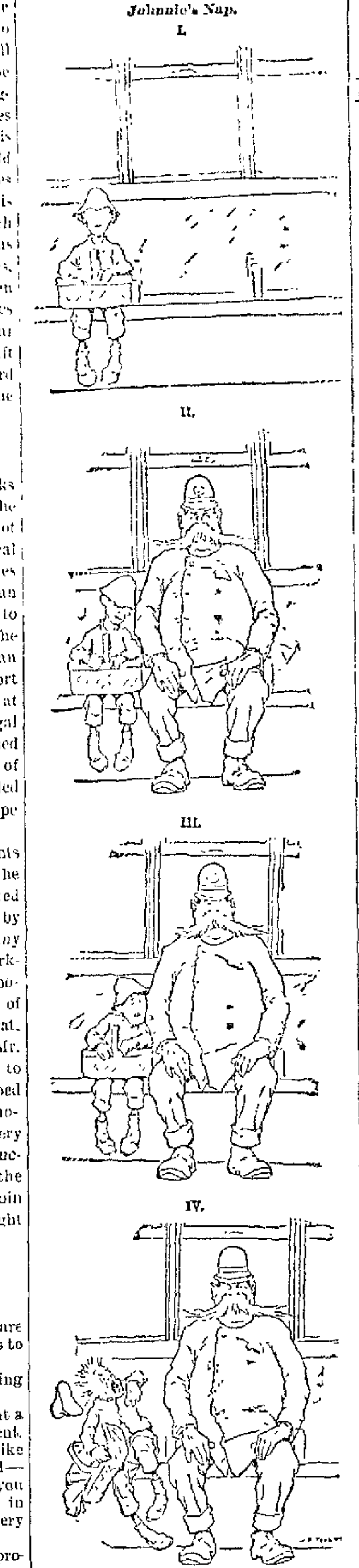
I weighed 183 pounds before taken sick, and I was reduced to 130 pounds in sixty days time. For any one suffering with liver trouble as I was, I would advise them to use the "Golden Medical Discovery" at once, before it is too late.

MR. J. BENTLY.

THOMAS J. BENTLY,
Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

SUNBEAMS.

Johnnie's Nap.



—Scribner's Magazine.

Reason Enough.

She—How is it you were not at the De Goldcoyne's reception?

He—I staid away on account of a personal matter.

She—May I ask what it was?

He—Will you promise to keep it a secret?

She—Yes.

He—Well, they failed to send me an invitation.—Vogue.

A BLUFF.

After Which He Lost No Time Looking Up That Word.

A man with stooped shoulders and a general air of lassitude strolled into the editorial rooms the other afternoon. He found a pale faced young man busily engaged in cleaning a brier pipe.

"Good day," said the stoop shouldered man.

"Howdy?" said the other.

The stoop shouldered man coughed a couple of times and then said nervously, "I just came in to say that I've been a subscriber to this paper for a good many years, and this morning I noticed that you used the word 'apotheosis.'"

"Well," said the pale faced young man, "what of it? That's a good word, isn't it?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" replied the visitor. "It's a good word—a very good word. But, you see, I was brought up in poverty, and I didn't have a chance to get an education. There are a lot of things I don't know. I just happened to be going by, and I thought I would drop in and ask you what that word meant."

The pale faced young man ceased operations on his pipe and looked at the visitor in undisguised amazement. "Is it possible," he finally said, "that there is a man or woman or child in this fair city who does not know what that word means? I cannot believe, sir, that you are speaking earnestly to me. You must be joking."

The stoop shouldered man blushed painfully. "Of course," he stammered "I think I know what it means; but, you know, I didn't have much of a chance to go to school. Come to think of it, though I am perfectly sure I know what it means."

"Well," and the pale faced young man's air was very *patronizing*, "I thought you knew better than to ask such a question. Good day, sir."

The stoop shouldered man turned and went out into the hall. As the door closed the pale faced young man dropped his pipe and shouted: "Jimmy! Oh, Jimmy!"

A small boy put in his appearance "Jimmy," said the pale faced young man "get me the dictionary, and get it blamed quick. Some other chap may be up here in a minute."—Buffalo Express.

No, Indeed!

Cholly—I say, what shall I do to make a reputation that will be of service in European society?

Chappie—Go into dueling and kill your man.

Cholly—But, my dear boy, I could never find another who understands parting my hair so well.—Brooklyn Life.

Two of a Kind.

"What is all that uproar about in there?" inquired a stranger, trying to force his way through the crowd in front of the building.

"It's a plumber and a paper hanger," replied a man standing on the window sill. "They've done some work for each other, and they're trying to settle."—Chicago Tribune.

WITHOUT A PENNY TO PAY

New and Radical Departure Made by Dr. Pearson. Nothing so Fair Ever Before Offered to the Public—All Will Be Welcome to Come and Test the Treatment Absolutely Free and Satisfy Yourselves as to Its Merits Before You Invest a Cent.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

What does this mean?

It means that there is at least one firm of specialists in this city who deal fairly and honestly with the public, who recognize the fact that these are hard times, that people have no money to waste.—it means that Drs. Pearson and Carroll will not accept anybody's money unless they can give something in return for it,—it means that the sick shall no longer be put to the expense of experimenting with different physicians, that the expense shall be borne by the doctors themselves,—it means that poor doctors should stand on the same plane with poor shoemakers and poor tailors, that the customer should not *be expected to pay for poor medical work* any more than for poor shoemaking and poor tailoring,—it means that the doctors who have not sufficient confidence in their *own method of treatment to guarantee* results, but continue to filch from patients their hard earned money by alluring them on month after month by promises and false statements, must abandon the practice just as the cruel and barbarous methods of treatment have been abandoned.—it means, also, that Drs. Pearson and Carroll know just what they can do in these obstinate chronic diseases and that they are willing to have their methods known and compared with those of other physicians.

THE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT applies to all Chronic Diseases. If you have Nasal Catarrh, Bronchial Catarrh, Asthma, *Deafness or Consumption, Stomach, Liver,* Kidney or Nervous Troubles come and test our Treatment without a cent to pay.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Then you see Mr. Arthur E. Morse of 16 South Loring street, who says: "I have suffered for years with catarrh of the head and throat, and nothing I ever tried before going to Drs. Pearson and Carroll gave me any relief. They have done wonders for me,and I recommend them in the strongest terms."

HAVE YOU BRONCHIAL TROUBLE

Then talk with Mr. William T. Hallowell of 48 Fifth street, Centralville. He says: "I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I was in an alarming condition and feared consumption when I went to them. Now I am a strong and well man."

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

Then communicate with Mr. George H. Hallett of 7 Duke street, Lynn, who affirms that after coughing, smothering, wheezing and choking with asthma for years Dr. Pearson's treatment brought quick relief and a complete cure.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

Then it will pay you to call on Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome of Tewksbury Centre. "I have suffered tortures from rheumatism since last August. I treated with doctors and tried everything, but without relief. Under Dr. Pearson's treatment I have been fully restored and there has been no return of the trouble."

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?

Then you will find Mr. Thomas Pearsall, at 436 Central street. "It would be impossible to describe my suffering from a severe kidney trouble. I was a physical wreck when I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They made a new man of me."

TWO PRACTICAL POINTS.

In the statements of cured patients given Drs. Pearson and Carroll for publication a number of things are to be borne in mind: First, these patients are not hired to furnish interviews for publication. The statements are all entirely voluntary.

Second, these testimonials are from men and women well known in this community or neighborhood, and are not taken from *foreign towns and distant localities.* They are not fakes, phantoms or makeshifts. They are people well known in our midst, and what they say in print can be easily verified by word of mouth.

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PAUL MORPHY'S CHESSMAN.

Wrought of Gold and Silver, Exquisitely Chased, and Cost $2,500.

A set of chessmen is usually an inexpensive thing, but it may cost as much as a grand piano. Of course you can get a small set of ordinary boxwood chessmen for a few dollars, a finer set of boxwood and ebony for $12 or $15, and a set of Staunton chessmen of the best African ivory, large size, for $75. And these are all plain sets.

If you indulge in fancy carving and have your set made to order from a special design and finely mounted, it may cost anywhere from $100 to $300. For a really expensive set, however, you will probably choose precious metals, and then there is absolutely no limit to the cost.

Probably one of the finest sets ever made was the set presented to Paul Morphy in 1859 by friends in this city and Brooklyn, which is now owned by a New York merchant. The pieces are of solid gold and *silver, carved and chased in exquisite* designs. They are mounted on bases of red cornelian, the gold pieces representing civilization, the silver ones barbarism. The *gold king is a statuette* 4 inches high, weighing three ounces. He is in royal robes, bears an imperial globe upon his head, a sword and shield in his hand, while *a crown and scepter lie at his feet.*

The bishops are in full panoply, while the knights are represented as prancing horses, with eyes of rubies. The castle *follows the Chinese design,* being an elephant bearing a howdah, on which is perched an eagle with outspread wings. Both elephant and bird have eyes of brilliant rubies. The piece weighs five ounces, or as much as 80 gold dollars. The pawns are statuettes 2½ inches high, representing Roman soldiery.

The silver pieces are equally ornate in design. The king is represented as a leader like Alaric, wearing a bull's hide and winged helmet, while his shield bears the inscription, "Liberty." The other pieces are similar in design to the gold, except that the pawns are rude warriors armed with clubs.

The board has a body of rosewood, inlaid with silver. The squares are of mother of pearl and ebony. In each corner is a laurel wreath of gold encircling the letters P. M. An inscription on one side reads as follows:

To Paul Morphy.
A Recognition of His Genius and a Testimony of Regard
From His Friends and Admirers In
New York and Brooklyn.
New York, 1859.

On the other side of the board is a list of the 11 champions, all from different countries, whom Morphy had defeated. In every detail the set is finished as finely as possible, the figures being chased under a microscope. It was made by a New York firm of silversmiths and cost $2,500. It was presented to Morphy, fresh from his European triumphs, in the chapel of the University of the City of New York. Hon. John Van Buren, son of the president, making the presentation speech. After Morphy's death it was sold with his effects in New Orleans and so came back to this city.—New York Mail and Express.

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Grippe

Can be prevented or cured by PAIN KILLER. A teaspoonful in a little hot water or milk before retiring does the business. Easy, but effective. Invaluable also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Winter Troubles. Sold everywhere.

Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

Marshall's Polish

Will Clean Rusty Iron and Steel,
Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,
It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.
Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

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Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.
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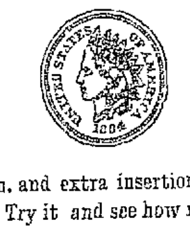

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

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Democrats, Republicans, Populists, and Prohibitionists.
In fact everybody take notice that the cheapest place to buy dry goods is at
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57 Gorham Street.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
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Manufactured from the Finest of Wheat? It is unexcelled for purity and quantity. Our Cream Pies are immense. Wedding and Party orders furnished at short notice.
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7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 39	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 09	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 53
4 30	5 30	5 09	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
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		11 20	12 20

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12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
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Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

COUNCILMAN COLLINS is a man after Theodore Roosevelt's own heart.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S paper, the Evening Sun, has failed. There are queer happenings in newspaperdom these days.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT appeals to the people for the removal of grade crossings. Where is that grade crossing commission?

IF THE street department staves off the work on First street and other improvements much longer they will have a parade of the unemployed and probably a raid upon city hall to ascertain from Mayor Pickman what is to be done for their relief. There has been less street work this winter than last although it was much more needed. There are 700 street employes who have been idle for several weeks. Most of these families would almost starve before they would apply to the pauper department for relief.

EVERY DAY brings fresh rumors of Mr. Gladstone. One authority would have us believe that he is liable to drop out of existence at any moment, another that he is only going to resign, another that his sight is gone and still another that he is about to appeal to the country, while daily despatches bring reports of his speeches and assure us that in all probability he will live to attend his own funeral, so fresh and vigorous is he at the ripe old age of 84 years. Gladstone wants to shake the foundation of the titled aristocracy before he dies.

THE SITUATION IN CONGRESS.

Just at present congress has far too many irons in the fire. The administration would have enough to attend to in dealing with the tariff, but when the Bland bill is injected among the other complications, the situation becomes one of inexplicable uncertainty. It is impossible to tell at the present time whether the Wilson bill will pass in any form, and it is equally difficult to tell what will be the fate of the Bland bill. The silver men in congress are the most persistent and implacable of all factions. If defeated they will not hesitate to obstruct the tariff measure or to pursue a filibustering policy which will greatly embarrass the administration.

The complications coming as they do on the verge of spring when it was hoped the whole tariff controversy would have been settled, are doubly depressing to the business interests of the country. The democrats in congress are to hold a caucus to decide upon what might be called a compromise tariff bill that will be acceptable to all factions. They must either do this or drop the measure altogether, because with dissensions among themselves and the opposition of the republicans in house and senate superadded there is little hope of an early and satisfactory settlement of this vexed question.

It is now quite probable that President Cleveland will veto the Bland bill, and if he does, the advocates of the measure will show more and more opposition to the policy of the administration.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC BUSINESS.

A well known citizen and a staunch Protestant, says that if he were out of a job and wanted one in which he could earn good pay, he would go into the anti-Catholic business.

All a man wants in this line of business is to concoct lies against Catholics. Make it appear that the priests are laying plots to murder their Protestant neighbors, that the Pope is prowling around at night organizing a movement to march on the capitol at Washington and to capture the national government.

Let it appear that the Protestants of the country will be allowed to settle on the Indian territories and live a quiet life away from the noise of cities. Other lies as credible as these can be easily invented and be swallowed by the A. P. A. audiences. In fact the more accomplished the liar, the more money he can make as an anti-Catholic A. P. A. entertainer. Where a man is well paid for a lecture of this kind, he should be able to send his hearers home in such a state of mind that they will be watching on all sides lest some Catholic jumps upon them with a tomahawk and so that when they go to bed at night they will lock all doors tightly lest the Pope should lay siege to the house ere morning.

But the average A. P. A. lecturer does not even manufacture his own lies. He is not original, because he takes the filthy old lies printed in Fulton's book and gives them as gospel truths, as the result of his own observation. The Jesuits' oath, which Rev. Dr. Conit proved to be an outrageous forgery, is stock in trade for these fanatics, while a lot of bogus quotations are given in proof of the statement that Catholics "want the earth," and that a religious war is inevitable. The delusions of witchcraft were not more ridiculous or more absurd than the opinions entertained by some fanatics regarding Catholics.

MR. SPARKS' CAMPAIGN.

The democrats who elected Mr. Sparks have now a fair opportunity of judging the consequences of their action. It is not enough for Mr. Sparks and his political partner to support republican candidates at the polls, they must dictate, if they can who the chief of police will be. Next to the mayor the most important official in the city is the chief. If he be a republican every democrat who promises to support him and to aid republican candidates at the polls can have immunity in an illegal business. They can conduct an unlicensed liquor store or a drug store without fear of punishment and if their place be raided they will receive notice in time to escape detection.

Mr. Sparks has betrayed his constituents on every important occasion and yet he doubtless calculates upon being elected again. Ward Three has disgraced itself by electing him so often and after so many acts of party treachery. He is now working hard to elect a republican chief of police who will use his influence in behalf of the republican party. There is a democratic majority in the common council and Mr. Sparks is endeavoring to destroy it or to render it useless. He was ably handicapped last meeting and it remains for the democrats to stand firmly against his trickery and his treachery so that he may not succeed in overthrowing the majority in the city council. The councilmen who join Sparks in his political perfidy simply blight their political prospects.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

What She Wanted.

An American Girl (in London)—You are the one who sends little personal items to the American papers, aren't you?

London Correspondent—Yes, I am. Going to appear on the stage?

American Girl—Oh, no; I only want a little mention in the personal department. You see, I have bought a hat exactly like that worn by the Princess of Wales, and—

"Yes, a little item to the effect that you and the princess looked equally pretty in the same sort of hat can be worked in very nicely."

"Oh, but I want something more pronounced than that, you know."

"Let me see. Well, I can say that at a reception your hat was exactly like that worn by the princess, thus showing a great similarity of taste and"——

"That won't do; it hasn't the right sort of sound somehow."

"You will have to prompt me then."

"Just state in a few plain words that as soon as the princess caught sight of me she rushed off and bought a hat exactly like mine; that's all I want."—Tit-Bits.

Samaritan Gulls.

"One bitterly cold day," said an old traveler, "we—a shipload of us—were lying at the wharf at Astoria. The river was frozen, and we were waiting for the ice to break. We were perishing with ennui. That is how we got to watching the crows. These poor things were dying of starvation, and they could not resist the temptation to hover about the ship. They could not get the food out of the water, but stood on the blocks of ice and looked enviously down into the waves at the drifting bits of refuse. The poor black wretches could not stand still on the ice, for their feet would have frozen fast, so they shifted from one leg to another in a manner which gave them the appearance of dancing. All about, with screams and flapping of wings, flew a flock of gulls, snatching the food from the water and fighting in fierce good fellowship. Soon we noticed a sort of understanding between the black birds and the white ones, for while the sable birds pranced and danced the sea gulls surrounding them picked up bits of food and deposited them within reach of their starving neighbors."—New York Ledger.

The Horseshoe as a Mascot.

The superstition that associates the horseshoe with good luck is very old. It is said to prevail not only among English speaking people, but in all races of Europe and Asia. Antiquarians are undecided whether its origin has to do with the material from which the horseshoe is made or with its shape. Some writers on this subject have surmised that the lucky qualities attributed to the horseshoe were derived from its fancied resemblance to the halo pictured about the heads of saints, but this connection is highly improbable, as it is known that the superstition certainly antedates Christianity.—St. Louis Republic.

The Test of His Sincerity.

She—Do you really and truly love me, Harry?

He—Love you? Why, I even have a fondness for that nuisance of a brother of yours.

She—Oh, Harry! You have made me so happy!—Boston Transcript.

THE RACE IS WON

—ever to good health and the system rendered impervious to disease when the blood is pure and the liver active. For the liver is the sentinel which permits or forbids the germs of disease to enter the circulation of the blood. To a congested, torpid and diseased liver can be traced many dangerous diseases affecting various organs.

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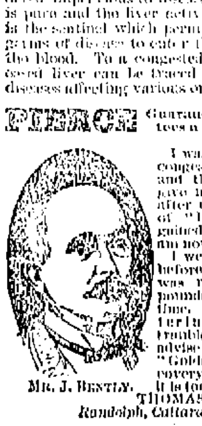


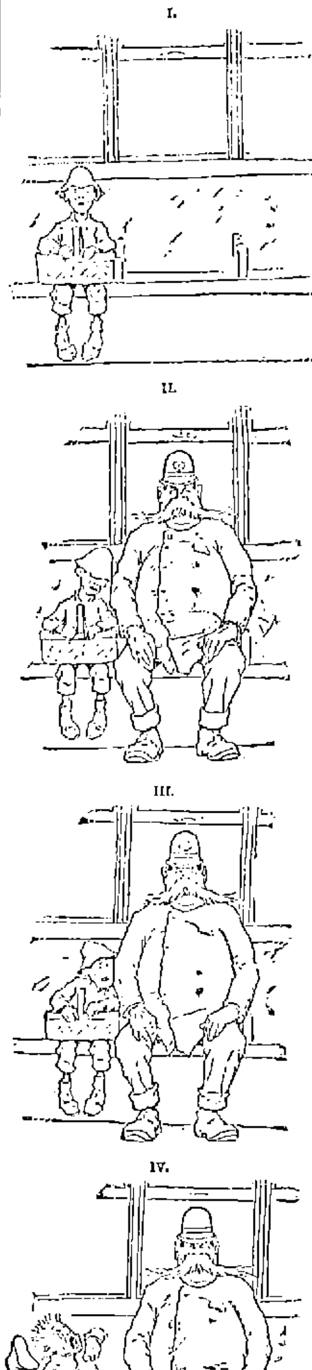
MR. J. BENTLY.

I was taken sick with congestion of the liver and the doctors could give me no relief, but after using five bottles of "Discovery," I regained my health and I am now a well man. I weighed 181 pounds before taken sick, and I was reduced to 130 pounds in sixty days time. For any one suffering with liver troubles as I was, I would advise them to use the "Golden Medical Discovery" at once, before it is too late.

THOMAS J. BENTLY, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

SUNBEAMS.

Johnnie's Nap.



—Scribner's Magazine.

Reason Enough.

She—How is it you were not at the De Goldcoyne's reception?

He—I staid away on account of a personal matter.

She—May I ask what it was?

He—Will you promise to keep it a secret?

She—Yes.

He—Well, they failed to send me an invitation.—Vogue.

A BLUFF.

After Which He Lost No Time Looking Up That Word.

A man with stooped shoulders and a general air of lassitude strolled into the editorial rooms the other afternoon. He found a pale faced young man busily engaged in cleaning a brier pipe.

"Good day," said the stoop shouldered man.

"Howdy?" said the other.

The stoop shouldered man coughed a couple of times and then said nervously, "I just came in to say that I've been a subscriber to this paper for a good many years, and this morning I noticed that you used the word 'apotheosis.'"

"Well," said the pale faced young man, "what of it? That's a good word, isn't it?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" replied the visitor. "It's a good word—a very good word. But, you see, I was brought up in poverty, and I didn't have a chance to get an education. There are a lot of things I don't know. I just happened to be going by, and I thought I would drop in and ask you what that word meant."

The pale faced young man ceased operations on his pipe and looked at the visitor in undisguised amazement. "Is it possible," he finally said, "that there is a man or woman or child in this fair city who does not know what that word means? I cannot believe, sir, that you are speaking earnestly to me. You must be joking."

The stoop shouldered man blushed painfully. "Of course," he stammered, "I think I know what it means; but, you know, I didn't have much of a chance to go to school. Come to think of it, though I am perfectly sure I know what it means."

"Well," and the pale faced young man's air was very patronizing, "I thought you knew better than to ask such a question. Good day, sir."

The stoop shouldered man turned and went out into the hall. As the door closed the pale faced young man dropped his pipe and shouted: "Jimmy! Oh, Jimmy!"

A small boy put in his appearance. "Jimmy," said the pale faced young man, "get me the dictionary, and get it blamed quick. Some other chap may be up here in a minute."—Buffalo Express.

No, Indeed!

Cholly—I say, what shall I do to make a reputation that will be of service in European society?

Chappie—Go into dueling and kill your man.

Cholly—But, my dear boy, I could never find another who understands parting my hair so well.—Brooklyn Life.

Two of a Kind.

"What is all that uproar about in there?" inquired a stranger, trying to force his way through the crowd in front of the building.

"It's a plumber and a paper hanger," replied a man standing on the window sill. "They've done some work for each other, and they're trying to settle."—Chicago Tribune.

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New and Radical Departure Made by Dr. Pearson. Nothing so Fair Ever Before Offered to the Public—All Will Be Welcome to Come and Test the Treatment Absolutely Free and Satisfy Yourselves as to Its Merits Before You Invest a Cent.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

What does this mean?

It means that there is at least one firm of specialists in this city who deal fairly and honestly with the public, who recognize the fact that these are hard times, that people have no money to waste,—it means that Drs. Pearson and Carroll will not accept anybody's money unless they can give something in return for it,—it means that the sick shall no longer be put to the expense of experimenting with different physicians, that the expense shall be borne by the doctors themselves,—it means that poor doctors should stand on the same plane with poor shoemakers and poor tailors, that the customer should not be expected to pay for poor medical work any more than for poor shoemaking and poor tailoring,—it means that the doctors who have not sufficient confidence in their own method of treatment to guarantee results, but continue to filch from patients their hard earned money by alluring them on month after month by promises and false statements, must abandon the practice just as the cruel and barbarous methods of treatment have been abandoned,—it means, also, that Drs. Pearson and Carroll know just what they can do in these obstinate chronic diseases and that they are willing to have their methods known and compared with those of other physicians.

THE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT applies to all Chronic Diseases. If you have Nasal Catarrh, Bronchial Catarrh, Asthma, Deafness or Consumption, Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Nervous Troubles come and test our Treatment without a cent to pay.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Then you see Mr. Arthur E. Merse of 16 South Loring street, who says: "I have suffered for years with catarrh of the head and throat, and nothing I ever tried before going to Drs. Pearson and Carroll gave me any relief. They have done wonders for me, and I recommend them in the strongest terms."

HAVE YOU BRONCHIAL TROUBLE

Then talk with Mr. William T. Hullowell of 48 Fifth street, Centralville. He says: "I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I was in an alarming condition and feared consumption when I went to them. Now I am a strong and well man."

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

Then communicate with Mr. George H. Hallett of 7 Duke street, Lynn, who affirms that after coughing, smothering, wheezing and choking with asthma for years Dr. Pearson's treatment brought quick relief and a complete cure.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

Then it will pay you to call on Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome of Tewksbury Centre. "I have suffered tortures from rheumatism since last August. I treated with doctors and tried everything, but without relief. Under Dr. Pearson's treatment I have been fully restored and there has been no return of the trouble."

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?

Then you will find Mr. Thomas Pearsall, at 436 Central street. "It would be impossible to describe my suffering from a severe kidney trouble. I was a physical wreck when I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They made a new man of me."

TWO PRACTICAL POINTS.

In the statements of cured patients given Drs. Pearson and Carroll for publication a number of things are to be borne in mind: First, these patients are not hired to furnish interviews for publication. The statements are all entirely voluntary.

Second, these testimonials are from men and women well known in this community or neighborhood, and are not taken from foreign towns and distant localities. They are not fakes, phantoms or makeshifts. They are people well known in our midst, and what they say in print can be easily verified by word of mouth.

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PAUL MORPHY'S CHESSMAN.

Wrought of Gold and Silver, Exquisitely Chased, and Cost $2,500.

A set of chessmen is usually an inexpensive thing, but it may cost as much as a grand piano. Of course you can get a small set of ordinary boxwood chessmen for a few dollars, a finer set of boxwood and ebony for $12 or $15, and a set of Staunton chessmen of the best African ivory, large size, for $75. And these are all plain sets.

If you indulge in fancy carving and have your set made to order from a special design and finely mounted, it may cost anywhere from $100 to $300. For a really expensive set, however, you will probably choose precious metals, and then there is absolutely no limit to the cost.

Probably one of the finest sets ever made was the set presented to Paul Morphy in 1859 by friends in this city and Brooklyn, which is now owned by a New York merchant. The pieces are of solid gold and silver, carved and chased in exquisite designs. They are mounted on bases of red cornelian, the gold pieces representing civilization, the silver ones barbarism. The gold king is a statuette 4 inches high, weighing three ounces. He is in royal robes, bears an imperial globe upon his head, a sword and shield in his hand, while a crown and scepter lie at his feet.

The bishops are in full panoply, while the knights are represented as prancing horses, with eyes of rubies. The castle follows the Chinese design, being an elephant bearing a howdah, on which is perched an eagle with outspread wings. Both elephant and bird have eyes of brilliant rubies. The piece weighs five ounces, or as much as 80 gold dollars. The pawns are statuettes 2¼ inches high, representing Roman soldiery.

The silver pieces are equally ornate in design. The king is represented as a leader like Alaric, wearing a bull's hide and winged helmet, while his shield bears the inscription, "Liberty." The other pieces are similar in design to the gold, except that the pawns are rude warriors armed with clubs.

The board has a body of rosewood, inlaid with silver. The squares are of mother of pearl and ebony. In each corner is a laurel wreath of gold encircling the letters P. M. An inscription on one side reads as follows:

To Paul Morphy.
A Recognition of His Genius and a Testimony of Regard
From His Friends and Admirers In
New York and Brooklyn,
New York, 1859.

On the other side of the board is a list of the 14 champions, all from different countries, whom Morphy had defeated. In every detail the set is finished as finely as possible, the figures being chased under a microscope. It was made by a New York firm of silversmiths and cost $2,500. It was presented to Morphy, fresh from his European triumphs, in the chapel of the University of the City of New York, Hon. John Van Buren, son of the president, making the presentation speech. After Morphy's death it was sold with his effects in New Orleans and so came back to this city.—New York Mail and Express.

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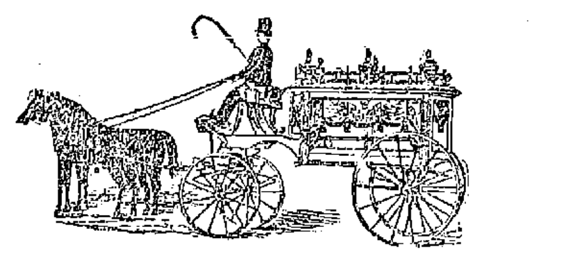

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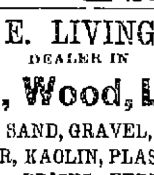

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WON FAME AND WIFE.

Weird Incident In the Life Of a Portrait Painter.

Saw As If In Real Flesh a Beautiful Bride Murder Her Husband With a Jewelled Dagger—A Mystery of the Old West Wing Which Seemed Incredible.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

I remember perfectly how it happened. I received an invitation from my old friend and fellow artist, Stanly Harcourt, to spend a week with him at Harcourt park. It was early in the season, and only a few other guests were invited. Although my friendship with Stanly dated back to days at Eton, I had never visited the park, and I accepted with alacrity.

Before starting I slipped into my pocket my latest purchase at "the old curiosity shop"—a bracelet of twisted gold, with a miniature on it, surrounded by diamonds. This out of the way corner in London, called by Stanly "the den," and which I had christened "the curiosity shop," attracted us frequently. Here we bought a good deal of our studio paraphernalia—effective drapery, swords and old armor.

The bracelet, I felt convinced, had a history, although Mr. Isaac, sole proprietor of the shop, could give me no information concerning it. He had purchased it a few months before at the bankrupt sale of L——, the celebrated jeweler. The gold, Mr. Isaac remarked, was good, but the brilliants were off color and the miniature of doubtful execution. I did not agree with him on the last point, for I admired the portrait extremely. It represented a man of about 26, with a sad, pensive face, which reminded me of the Kramer portrait of Burns, although it fell a little short of the ideal beauty of that picture. From the dress—high rolling collar and stock—I concluded that it had been painted some time in the fifties. It attracted me strangely from the first, nor was I content until I had become the owner of it. The sum paid was no doubt but a fraction of its real value, for although Mr. Isaac was a Jew he would often let us have things for *a mere song. Perhaps he was not wholly* disinterested in these transactions, knowing well that we would speak a good word for him. Indeed we gave the little shop quite a boom, and one particular style of candlestick became so popular that it was known as "the Isaac."

I considered the bracelet a treasure, and I anticipated surprising Stanly with my good fortune, at the same time making him quite green with envy.

Arriving at my destination, I found a cordial welcome. Stanly made an ideal host, while Lady Harcourt, his mother, did the honors most gracefully. His sister Edith I had not seen for years, and I found her a charming girl—tall and superbly proportioned, with reddish brown hair and that wild rose complexion which seems to belong exclusively to English maids—with all due admiration for my American cousins.

And as for Harcourt park, it was fascinating.

The house was of gray stone, a rambling structure which had been remodeled, until hardly a trace of its original design remained. The older parts—the tower *and outer staircase—were almost in ruins* and were covered with ivy.

"You are to choose your room, old fellow," said Stanly as we were exploring the grounds. "What will you have? Tower, time of Queen Bess; east wing, Charles II; west wing, Queen Anne; northern projection, George I; southern projection, George III, and the rest, grand medley, principally Victoria in the thirty-fifth year of her reign. You see, you can choose any period of history and your favorite sovereign, but if you have an eye to comfort I should recommend Victoria."

"Isn't there a haunted chamber?" I asked. "Such a mixture ought to develop something of that sort, and I am particularly fond of ghosts. Wait a moment," I continued, not heeding my companion, "I see just what I want. Look! the three windows up there. No, higher up—to the right, with the stone ledges and blue hangings."

My friend's face fell.

"Really, Hal, I am afraid it's impossible. It hasn't been occupied for years. In fact, when the whole house was put in repair, that room and the one next to it were left out. *My mother had a little sentiment* about them, for they belonged to my father's favorite brother. He is dead, you know. Still, if you don't mind being rather uncomfortable, it might be managed."

"It was merely a whim," I answered. "I was thinking what a glorious view you must get from the last window, but of course I shall be delighted with any other. Pray don't give it a thought."

"I have no earthly objection," Stanly continued, "and I doubt if my mother has. Your traps have been carried up to the room next mine, but Wilson shall move them."

When Lady Harcourt was asked, she graciously consented, but I noticed that she seemed absentminded all that evening, and I feared that I had stirred up unpleasant memories.

When the room was shown me, I could hardly suppress an exclamation of surprise and delight.

"You admire it, I see," said Stanly. "Nearly everybody does."

"Admire!" I answered. "Admire is a poor word. It is superb."

The walls were hung with Gobelin blue tapestry. The woodwork was ivory white, and the ceiling was beautifully carved in arabesques of gold. Above the hangings, in the wide, curved frieze, were medallion portraits of the court of Louis XIV.

The furniture was very beautiful and in perfect harmony with the decorations. There were luxurious divans, such as Mme. de Maintenon might have reclined upon, exquisite tables of inlaid wood and dainty chairs of blue and gold.

One article, a writing table, heavily inlaid, was apparently all ready for use, with a bewitching array of materials—trays and candlesticks of Dresden china, wax of palest colors and a little pile of tapers.

The bed was a massive structure, with a canopy of old blue brocade.

"And you would never have shown me this, if I had not insisted on taking possession?"

"We often show the room, but it is seldom occupied—I might say, never."

"But it is in such perfect condition!"

Stanly smiled a little sadly. "My mother's orders!"

"This room has a history, I know. How came it to be furnished so beautifully and in such a different way from the rest of the house? On the whole, I think I prefer the old oak and rugs, but for one room it is superb," and I found myself repeating the only adjective that seemed fitting.

"Yes, it has a history. My father's brother had it fitted up for his bride. It was the reigning fashion then—early in the fifties. He died shortly after his marriage, and the room has never been occupied, save once or twice, but it is a long story. I will tell you later, say tomorrow, when we have more time."

The evening passed off agreeably, and it was late when we retired.

"Happy dreams, Hal," said Stanly as he left me at the door.

By the light of the candles, the room was more beautiful than ever. The faces from the frieze seemed to look down upon me. There were Mme. Maintenon, cold and cynical; La Valliere, mild and gentle; fascinating Mme. de Rambouillet and Julie d'Argennes, fairest of all.

What was the mystery connected with the room? What secret did those patched and powdered ladies guard? I found that I could not drive the subject from my mind, and after I had gone to bed and lay looking up at the ceiling, the gold tracery dimly visible in the moonlight, I still wondered what it could be.

I do not know how long I had slept when I was awakened most suddenly. There was no noise—not a sound pervaded the room—and *yet* I sat up in bed wide awake. The silence seemed oppressive, almost suffocating. I scanned the room to see if everything was the same as when I went to bed. Yes, the position of each chair and table was identical. I looked up at the faces. They were one confused mass. Then I followed the tapestry hangings with my eyes, beginning at the left and looking into every fold. As I neared the right, my attention was riveted on what seemed to be a full length portrait of a young and beautiful girl. How, in my close examination of the room, I had failed to notice it seemed to me inexplicable.

The light that streamed in from an adjacent window showed every line. The face was pale, with dark, luminous eyes, while the hair, equally dark, was parted and puffed slightly on the sides. As nearly as I could make out, it was the fashion of 30 or 40 years back. The gown was white, soft and clinging, with short waist and loose sleeves. The frame seemed lost in darkness, but the face and figure were wonderfully clear.

I now felt certain that the picture was not there when I entered the room, and yet how was its existence to be accounted for?

Could the wind have drawn back the tapestry, thus revealing some old family portrait? And who was this charming girl?

I now noticed points which had escaped *me at first—the exquisite molding of the* arms and hands, the jeweled dagger in the coils of dark hair, which even in paint seemed to change and flash, and the background, which appeared to be copied from the very tapestry of the room. The face fascinated me. The eyes, so dark and magnetic, seemed to burn beneath their arched brows, and as I gazed, they drooped, almost closed, then dilated.

Good heavens! this could be no portrait. The arms were moving!

The hands clasped and then fluttered to the sides, then slowly went up to the head and took the dagger from the black coils of hair.

Surely this was no painted canvas. I tried to rise, to reach for the bell, but I seemed bound hand and foot. Every trace of energy had left me. It was as if my own life and activity had been transferred to the figure before me, leaving me lifeless as clay. As I looked, the girl bent her head over the dagger, and when she raised it I shuddered. The face was beautiful still, but every bit of feeling was gone, leaving it cold, sinister, cruel. Then she raised her arms high above her head and *the lips moved. No sound came, but I felt* that in that moment she had made a vow. The lips parted as if in laughter. All was silent, but it was so hard and cruel! Then all grew confused. The face and figure seemed to melt away. I closed my eyes for a moment, and when I looked again the background of the picture seemed the same, but here the resemblance ceased.

On a low divan reclined a man of perhaps 29. His eyes were closed; his face was very pale, but it was not the pallor of death. His dress corresponded in period with that of the girl's gown, although he looked 10 years her senior.

The face was very familiar. Somewhere—and I racked my brain in vain to remember where—I had seen that face. Every line I knew. How long the man reclined thus I cannot tell. It seemed hours. It was in all probability a few moments, perhaps only seconds. A door seemed to open somewhere in the rear, and the girl entered. She bent down over the man and listened, then softly knelt at his side. When she rose, the jeweled dagger slipped to the floor. Her hands trembled now, but *the face remained unchanged.*

Once more all grew indistinct, and when I could distinguish form and color it seemed to be looking into a room paneled with oak from floor to ceiling. Before one panel stood the girl. Her hand moved uncertainly over it, and then chose the next one. It opened, as if by magic, disclosing a space about a foot square. Into this she dropped the dagger. For the third time the colors mingled, and again I was looking at the motionless figure on the divan. His face seemed like alabaster in contrast with his dark hair. One hand, delicate as a woman's, hung at his side. Suddenly it flashed across me that the face before me was identical with the miniature on the bracelet. Yes, every feature was the same. The high, rolling collar and stock which he wore completed the resemblance. Had it been in my power I should have done so at this discovery, but any movement of any kind on my part was impossible. I could only gasp.

Near the divan stood the girl. Her arms hung motionless at her sides. She was almost as pale as he, save her lips, which were scarlet. Her beauty repelled and yet fascinated me. Never had I beheld such a face. She shivered slightly, and slowly, very slowly, sank down at his side. Her hair became unfastened and fell over her like a veil. For one instant I closed my eyes. The horror of it was overpowering. When I opened them, she lay as if lifeless and her hair, no longer black, gleamed in *the moonlight like driven snow.*

A moment later there was only the tapestry stirring in the wind.

Then I lost consciousness, and when I came to my senses the sun was high in the heavens. Before descending the stairs I took the bracelet from the case for a close examination. There was no room for mistake—the face and that which I had seen in the night were one and the same.

To come down from that chamber to the cozy breakfast room seemed like stepping from one world into another. It may have been imagination, but I fancied that all regarded me rather curiously.

Lady Harcourt was the first to break the silence. "You rested well, I trust?" she said quietly, but as I thought with veiled interest.

I answered briefly in the affirmative.

"And had pleasant dreams, Hal?" inquired Stanly.

"I don't think I dreamed at all," I replied, and the subject was dropped.

Immediately after breakfast I found an opportunity to remind my host of his promise in regard to the room. It is needless to say that I was now doubly anxious to know its history.

An hour later we were seated alone in the small library, acknowledged by all to be Stanly's special property.

"It is a long story," he said, "and I hardly know where to begin, but perhaps it would be as well to get to the point at once. First, let me say that it is only my great friendship for you, Halstone, that leads me to speak of this. It is something we seldom mention.

"My uncle, Lord Stanly, for whom I am named, was my father's eldest brother. He married a Miss Hartwell—Beatrice Hartwell—the only child of old Harold Hartwell. She was beautiful—wonderfully beautiful—but absolutely without heart. At least so I am told—of course I know nothing of her, for this was over 30 years ago. But her beauty is almost a tradition. There is a miniature of her, which I will show you later, and you can judge for yourself.

"Before her marriage with Lord Stanly she had been engaged to Cecil Richie, her cousin. You know of the Richies?"

I nodded.

"It was broken off, and she married my uncle. He was a better match, of course, but now, when I think of it all, I believe she always cared for Richie.

"Well, my uncle had the west rooms fitted up, and she came here a bride. I will show you the second one later. It is paneled entirely in oak—rather interesting in its way."

The book I was toying with fell to the floor.

"It was only a short time after the wedding that a very strange thing happened."

He stopped short and glanced quickly around the room.

"Edith knows nothing of this," he said. Then, dropping his voice, he continued:

"It was in September—the 11th, I think."

"Last night," I said softly.

Stanly did not hear me.

"A large party was given, and half the county was here—among others Cecil Richie. I remember my old nurse telling me how beautiful Lady Beatrice looked in her white gown and jewels. She had magnificent jewels, by the way. That evening at dinner a strange thing happened, and my old nurse used to say it was an omen of what followed.

"Beatrice wore a pair of bracelets—Stanly's bridal gift. They were of twisted gold each with a miniature surrounded by diamonds. One represented Lord Stanly; the other, her ladyship. It was a quaint fancy—carried out by a famous French artist."

I sank back in my chair.

"Why, good heavens, Hal, how pale you are! Why, what is the matter, man?"

"Nothing," I answered. "Go on. Your tale interests me strangely."

"After dinner, as the ladies were leaving the dining room, Lady Beatrice drew back the portieres for them to pass out. As she did so one of the bracelets caught in the meshes of the curtain, and, although of excellent workmanship, or apparently so, when it was disentangled it was in pieces. It seemed a trifle at the time, but superstitious people remembered it."

"Was it the bracelet containing her portrait?" I asked.

"No, it was his."

Stanly rose from his chair and paced the room, looking at me in some anxiety.

"Odd how the mere relating of something you know only by hearsay stirs you up."

He seated himself and continued:

"The guests were late in taking their departure, and it was long after midnight when the family retired. My uncle had gone to his room somewhat earlier, not feeling particularly well.

"That night," and his voice sank to a whisper, "he was murdered—yes, murdered—in his own house. Next morning they found him stretched lifeless on one of the blue divans and Lady Beatrice unconscious at his side."

I leaned back in my chair, while a feeling of deadly faintness came over me. I could hardly breathe.

"There is little more to tell," Stanly continued. "The deed was done. There was no doubt of that, but who did it is to this day a mystery. Of course many were suspected, but suspicion fell chiefly on"——

I waited in suspense.

He paused a moment and then said softly:

"Cecil Richie. It was brought out that he was the last to leave the house, and his devotion to Beatrice was an open secret."

"Who else?" I managed to ask.

"An old family servant, who disappeared soon after with one of the maids. But what possible motive could he have had! *He was devoted to Lord Stanly and al*ways had been and was a favorite with the whole household. At this time certain jewels also disappeared. The dagger that Lady Beatrice wore in her hair that very night was never seen again, and the broken bracelet seems to have melted into thin air too. I regret the loss of the latter extremely, for it was the sole portrait of Lord Stanly, and the marked resemblance he bore to my father would *have* made it doubly precious. Then the diamonds made it very valuable, for they were of the purest water. The servant, as I said, disappeared, and Cecil Richie, evidently finding English air not quite to his taste, went abroad and to all appearance dropped out of existence."

"Was no one else suspected?"

"My mother," and Stanly again dropped his voice, "had one theory which differed from that of everybody else, and that was that Lady Beatrice herself did the deed." He paused for me to take in the full import of the words.

"Poor mother! She never liked Beatrice. There had always been a good deal of girlish rivalry between them, and I sometimes think Richie was at the bottom of that too."

"Rather odd," I interrupted, "providing they cared for the man, that they should have afterward married his brothers."

"Yes, the whole affair from beginning to end is strange and one I should certainly doubt if I were to hear it from any one else."

"*What is your own theory, Stanly? Do you agree with your mother?*"

"Do you think I am mad?" he replied. "How could I believe a young girl capable of such a thing? She was heartless, but, good heavens, it takes more than lack of heart to do such a deed! I should suspect Captain Richie far sooner, and yet all his conduct was very straightforward and manly at the time. But as for Lady Beatrice, why, man, it nearly killed her. In that one night her hair turned white as snow. Oh, they say she was 'regal,' and that she was far lovelier than ever before. People were not at all surprised when five years later she became Countess de Roussillon. Poor Beatrice! Misfortunes followed her. It was a very unhappy marriage, and to crown all her only child was stolen. Kidnaping seems to have been in vogue 20 years ago, only this child was never recovered. It is small wonder that the countess died of a broken heart."

I rose from my seat and went to the window. "Stanly," I said, "who has occupied that room since the affair?"

"Two persons."

"Do you mean to say that I am only the third?"

"Why, yes! What is it? You don't mean you saw or heard anything? The servants call the room haunted, but that is scarcely to be wondered at. Besides, in these enlightened times ghosts are out of fashion."

"Tell me about the other two," I persisted.

"The others—why, one was my cousin—and it was years ago. He was taken ill that night with a raging fever and died a few weeks later. But the room had nothing to do with it. The doctors said it had been in his system for weeks. The other was a little scatter brained French governess. She was put in there when the house was crowded with guests. She was a queer thing—believed in spiritualism and all that—and I was not surprised to hear of her becoming insane."

"One died," I muttered, "one became insane. I wonder"— At this moment the door opened and Edith stood on the threshold. She made a charming picture in her simple cotton gown and garden hat.

"May I ask the meaning of this solemn conclave?" she said. "I don't think it's a bit kind of you, Stanly," turning to her brother, "to drag Mr. Craig off to this stuffy room when the tennis court is just suffering to be used."

"I will compel him to release me as soon as possible," I answered gayly, and the door closed.

"I fear I have been rather selfish, Hal."

"Not at all. I haven't had my say yet. First let me ask if you have ever doubted my sanity—that is, you have believed me to be of tolerably sound intellect."

"Generally—yes," laughed Stanly.

"Very well, then, listen to what I am about to say and never again express your disbelief in ghosts."

I began disconnectedly, but before I had gone very far my friend was as white and speechless as I could wish.

"Now," said I, "let me see Lady Beatrice's portrait, for that will be the final test, and after that I have something to show you," and I drew out the little box. When Stanly returned with the bracelet, I gave a cry, for the face that looked out from its frame of diamonds was the one I had seen the night before—the same dark eyes, the puffed hair—even the gown was not unlike. The bracelet was of twisted gold, the only difference in the two being that the diamonds in mine were of inferior quality, and a suspicion now flashed across me that they were not the original stones.

"Now," said I, "you must see my latest *purchase from Isaac," and with consider*able pride I opened the box and handed it to Stanly. I have seen surprise depicted on the human countenance, but I never saw, nor have I seen since, quite such an expression as came into my friend's face. After that our talk was absorbing, and it is needless to say that Edith and tennis were forgotten. Stanly was eager to go London, find L—— and ferret out the bracelet mystery at once.

Later in the day we examined the paneled room, but no amount of tapping and pressing would reveal the hidden recess. That night we watched in the white and gold room, but the silent guests did not appear. The rest of the week passed off delightfully. Edith and I became excellent friends. When I left Harcourt park, I carried away two distinct impressions, one of Lady Beatrice and the other of Edith Harcourt.

Stanly and I spent a fruitless week in searching for L——, and when we at last found that worthy the information which he gave us was anything but satisfactory. He remembered vaguely about the bracelet. It was left to be mended years ago—*he thought by a woman—and was never* called for. As for removing the diamonds, he was shocked that one of his high standing should be accused of such a thing. As for the Jew, he had purchased the bracelet at his sale when many such articles went for nothing—positively nothing.

Almost immediately I began a full length portrait of Lady Beatrice as I first beheld her against the tapestry hangings. I had the miniature as a guide, but that was scarcely necessary, for her face haunted me continually. One morning when the picture was nearly finished I received the following telegram from Stanly:

West wing totally destroyed by fire. I send you something found in the ruins.

A box arrived later, and when opened disclosed a dagger of quaint workmanship. It was dim with rust, and the blade was badly damaged, but the jewels were in perfect condition.

The portrait was finished. It won me fame and fortune, and fame and fortune won Lady Harcourt's consent to my marriage with her daughter.

The picture was purchased by Henry A. Dearborn, a wealthy New Yorker, who *valued it for the wonderful resemblance it* bore to his daughter—an adopted daughter, but dear to him as his own flesh and blood.

And so the portrait of Beatrice Harcourt passed out of my life, but the memory of that terrible night can never be effaced.—Jean Dair in Romance.

The Money and Divorces.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Star writes: "Instead of changing the divorce laws, or having the state decide on the qualifications of candidates for matrimony, have a law enacted by which the husband must settle enough money on the woman at their marriage for her future pin money, the amount to be gauged by *the position in which they will live.* In case the husband has only his salary a certain per centum should be given unquestioned to the wife, for if she gives herself to the man, and all her time to the home, is she not entitled to something more than plenty to eat and a place to sleep? Give women their independence, thereby allowing them to retain their self respect, and I grant you there are few but who will make affectionate and faithful wives."

He Was All Right.

An Argyleshire elder, when asked how the kirk got along, replied: "A weel, we had 400 members. Then we had a division, and there were only 200 left, then a disruption and only 10 of us left. Then we had a heavy flood, and now there is only me and my brother Duncan left, and I'm not clear as to Duncan's orthodoxy."—Liverpool Mercury

Logical.

The frequency with which unloaded guns and pistols are discharged with fatal results is suggestive of the suspicion that some of the alleged deplorable accidents are the result of design.

The peculiar accidents remind one of a conversation that occurred between two negroes:

"What has yer got wrapped up in dat paper?"

"Dat's a pistil—one ob dis heah pistils what's easy on de trigger, what cocks itself and shoots itself off."

"*What for does yer want a pistil? Can't* yer 'fend yerself wid a knife?"

The other negro, who was a very hard case, shut one eye, and with a smile that was calculated to produce a shudder replied:

"When a pistil goes off and kills a man, yer kin make folks believe it went off by ackerdent, but if yer buy a knife and killed a man ackerdentally some folks will be shore to hab doubts."—Texas Siftings.

Signal Lights.

The great, gray sea and the headland bold,
The tall, gaunt tower of the lighthouse old,
The *rythmic beat of the waves below,*
Gleaming white as the wintry snow.

The sunset flames and smolders away,
Firing the sails in the lower bay.
And the beacon swings its burning light
To misty sea and coming night.

And answering lights are kindled afar
From rocky shore and from sandy bar
That flash responsive and greeting send,
Like the loving voice of an absent friend.

Burn on, burn on, O signal light!
Fling out thy message to the night.
In darkness dense and danger's hour
Thou art a mighty saving power.

Like loyal hearts that love and cling
Through all the ills that fate can bring,
That shine forth with a beauty rare
Through storm and shipwreck and despair.
—Boston Transcript.

How a Yankee Skipper Saved a Valuable Cargo From the British.

"One of the neatest things which I remember is the sharp trick played upon an English naval officer by a Yankee skipper during the last war with England," said the old timer. "During the time of actual hostilities a small schooner laden with silk, wines and brandy, and belonging in Stonington, Conn., was hailed on her homeward passage by a British armed brig, when a conversation something like this took place between the commanding officer of the brig and the captain of the schooner:

"'Schooner ahoy!' called the officer.

"'Hallo!' responded the Yankee.

"'Who commands that schooner?'

"'Brother Jonathan used tu, but I due neaow.'

"'Brother Jonathan—who the devil is he?'

"'Why, you must be a darned fool not to know Brother Jonathan—everybody in taown knows him.'

"'Send your boat aboard!'

"'Don't know whether I shall or not, for the boat's all soggy, and I hain't got no new clothes. Brother Jonathan's got a new coat, and if he's mind to go he may, but I am sure I shan't.'

"'Strike!' shouted the Britisher.

"'Strike? Why, I haven't nobody here to strike but dad. He's cooking, and he's crazy, and if I strike him he'll strike back again, so it's no use.'

"'What are you loaded with?'

"'Bale goods and hens and hens' husbands and hobgoblins and long faced gentry.'

"'Where are you bound to?'

"'Stoningtaown.'

"By this time Brother Jonathan had boarded the brig, where he was compelled to remain until the schooner was examined by the British officer. The officer, who *had gone aboard the schooner, kept on with* his examination.

"'Where's your bale goods?'

"'There they be,' said the Yankee skipper, pointing to some bundles of clapboards and shingles which he had taken with him on his outward passage as a covering for his cargo.

"'You fool, do you call them bale goods?'

"'Why, sartin. Don't you?'

"'Where's your hens and hens' husbands?'

"'There they be, in that ar coop there.'

"'Where's your hobgoblins?'

"'There they be, in that ar tother great large coop there.'

"'Where's your long faced gentry?'

"'There they be, in that ar pigstye.'

"'Have you got anything to drink on board?'

"'We had some rum when we came away, but the cag's way down under the load, and if you try you can't get it. So it's no use.'

"The British officer, having received but little satisfaction and having no doubt become disgusted at the seeming ignorance *of the Yankee, returned on board his brig* in no good humor. Then, after ordering Brother Jonathan a dozen stripes with the 'rope's end,' to teach him wisdom, mayhap, he left the poor simple creatures to take care of themselves. That they could do so was evidenced by the fact that the schooner arrived at Boston with a cargo valued at $100,000."—Boston Herald.

An Imported Farm.

"I once saw," said Bertram Reynolds of Boston, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the products being absolutely foreign to the surroundings. This was in one of the coldest parts of Manitoba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for milder regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise, I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniature farm, the soil of which had been brought from warmer regions so as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables themselves had been *grown from imported seed, and owing to* the care and protection they had had they were a perfect luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment, but my friends had made it a hobby. The only other case of earth importing that I have met with was that of one by the shah of Persia. The true [illegible] of his country prevent his treading [illegible] eign soil, and when he makes [illegible] foreign nations his attendants carry [illegible] ply of Persian soil, some of which is placed in his shoes, a practice which accounts for the great inconvenience walking always appears to be to his majesty when abroad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sacred Twelve.

The "patriarchal and apostolical number of 12," as the proper and only admissible number for a jury trying cases according to the common law, has come down to us from remote antiquity. Yet this number was not always universal. In 1652 a Cornish custom to have juries of six was declared to be bad, but evidence *was given that such juries had been wide*ly used in the county, and by a special statute of Henry VIII juries of six were allowed in Wales. The county court jury of five is of course a very recent, and some think a very unfortunate, innovation, and the court in which it sits itself only 50 years old. But the jury of the grand assize consisted of 16 men, which still finds a parallel in the jury of presentments of the Liberty of the Savoy. The modern grand jury, the coroner's jury, and the jury at bunny and ecclesiastical inquisitions number anything between 12 and 23 whereof 12 at least must agree on a verdict.—London Law Journal.

When Colonel Shepard, proprietor of the New York Mail and Express, died, he left a condition in his will that the paper should not be sold except under the agreement that there be no Sunday edition, and William Walter Phelps bought it with that understanding.

The questor was a Roman official found in two or more departments. In one he fulfilled the duties of a public prosecutor, *in the other he had charge of the public* revenues.

The New York Observer suggests that clergymen really ought not to write so illegibly as to provoke the compositors to commit the sin of profanity.

The rabsaris, mentioned in the second book of Kings, was an Assyrian military title, equivalent to brigadier general.

SAWING STONE LOGS.

A REMARKABLE MILL OPERATED BY THE GEOLIGICAL SURVEY.

Interesting Discoveries Are Made In This Petrified Lumber Mill—Aids In Making Up Geological History—The Band Saw and How It Is Worked.

There are many novelties in the government departments at Washington, and especially in the scientific bureaus. The most novel that has yet been discovered is a petrified lumber mill operated by the geological survey. It is an institution that has not many visitors, its location down in the basement of the survey building on F street being rather out of the track of the regulation sightseer, but there the survey lapidaries grind thin sections of rock and minerals of all sorts for microscopic examination, and there is a band saw, the invention of the survey, that will cut anything from hot butter to a quartz crystal.

Lately the scientists have been sawing up a lot of vegetable petrifactions from *Idaho. They can carve up anything in the* shape of petrified logs that they can get in front of their sawing machine. Even the ossified man of the dime museum would not be safe from them, and indeed, lately, they were called on to cut up a petrified woman, one that was on exhibition in Washington. After they had bored into one of the damsel's lower limbs a little way they struck a gas pipe. The petrified lady was made out of portland cement, and the scientists gave her up as a hard case, which, in fact, she was.

But the most interesting case that has come to the petrified lumber mill was known as a cycad, a sort of vegetable parasite which flourished in the prehistoric forests of the country some millions of years ago, before the woolly elephants and saber toothed tigers had made their appearance in the fastnesses of the Rocky mountains, and even further back than local traditions are carried in Alexandria. The cycads were practically an unknown quantity. The lot sent it was, in fact, the greatest collection that had ever been gathered, some small specimens having been secured by the British museum, but nothing to compare with the giant 900 pound one that is now at the National museum. One of the small ones, weighing 35 or 40 pounds, was sent up to the survey to have some sections made for microscopic examination. It looked very much like a cocoanut with the husk on and was cut up almost as easily as though it had never been petrified.

The band saw used in the work is nothing more than an endless steel wire between an eighth and a sixteenth of an inch thick, running at a very high rate of speed over two good sized flywheels. Water and emery are fed on the wire as it runs, and the saw comes as near being an irresistible force as anything known in the cutting line. Since the invention of the wire saw in the survey it has been copied *by a number of laboratories and lapidary* establishments all over the country.

Besides the saw there are a number of grinding machines, smooth iron plates revolving like grindstones flat side up and flooded with water and emery. On these plates sections of stone for microscopical examination can be ground a thousandth of an inch or less in thickness, so as to be perfectly translucent under strong light. These sections are usually not larger than a 10 cent piece, but in examining the cycad a section was wanted big enough to show the plan of cell growth, and a slab was cut almost as large as a man's hand. This, like all of the stone specimens, after having one side ground perfectly flat, was transferred to a glass plate, to which it was fastened with Canada balsam. It is a very beautiful specimen, showing in prismatic colors the lines of cell partitions and annular layers like the rings of a tree trunk.

The lapidary establishment is one of the most essential aids that the geological survey has in working up the geology of the country. Many of the rocks that are met within the field cannot be distinguished *from each other, except by laboratory* examination, and as the nature of the rocks filling the different sections of the country has to be ascertained in working up its geological history the specimens, carefully labeled, have to be sent back to the department in Washington for study and classification.

Three methods are used in the identification of the close grained metamorphic rocks that cannot be recognized on casual examination—by measuring the number and angles of the crystals, by chemical analysis to get at the chemical constituents of the rock, and by microscopic examination, when, in the thin sections, the crystalline structure can be seen and the chemical constituents recognized by the aid of polarized light. Some of the thin stone sections mounted on *glass slides* are very beautiful in coloring and crystalline arrangement, and others are simply curious. One of the most remarkable is one of the rare minerals dumortite, which was lately been discovered in Arizona, and is what is known as pleochroic.

When viewed under the microscope, it seems to be made up of [illegible] crystals of deep blue. When [illegible] the slide is turned around at a [illegible] angle, some of the blue crystals [illegible] and others spring into view.

One of the minerals, of which there are several deposits in this country, which are shown in the geological survey's collection of slides, is peridotite. This gains interest from the fact that it is the associate of the diamond in all of the great African fields. Its finding by Professor Lewis of Philadelphia in Kentucky some years ago caused great excitement, and there was some warm prospecting for diamonds, but none was ever found. Its connection with the African diamonds came from the fact that when the peridotite lava came to the surface in a molten condition it had been forced through the clefts or faults in some very rich carboniferous slate fields. The hot rock had crystallized the carbon of the slate measures into diamonds, which are found scattered along a few yards on each side of the contact. What the diamond prospectors are looking for in this country is a combination of peridotite and carbonaceous slates. Whether they will find it or not is a question.

Of all the many searchers after artificial diamonds lately made an important discovery that is being utilized by the survey and by many manufacturing establishments where abrasives such as emery and diamond dust are in use. The new substance is known as carborundum, and is the result of passing a strong current of electricity through a mixture of powdered carbon and fine sand in a closed retort.

The chemist did not get diamonds for his trouble, but he may yet wear them, as the new compound promises to prove very valuable and may possibly supplant emery in many commercial uses.—Washington Post.

Some Copy Might Affect Him Thus.

"*Drunk again,*" *she sarcastically re*marked as he stumbled into the room. "What? gone wrong now?"

"Nussin, m' dear," stammered the editor. "I jus' dizzy—head swim f'm readin' th' e'rectin s'much copy."

"Will," she muttered, as he carefully placed his boots on the bed and threw himself under it, "I've often heard that reading makes a full man, but I never saw it verified before."—Atlanta Constitution.

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WON FAME AND WIFE.

Weird Incident In the Life Of a Portrait Painter.

Saw As If In Real Flesh a Beautiful Bride Murder Her Husband With a Jewelled Dagger—A Mystery of the Old West Wing Which Seemed Incredible.

(Story Complete in This Issue.)

I remember perfectly how it happened. I received an invitation from my old friend and fellow artist, Stanly Harcourt, to spend a week with him at Harcourt park. It was early in the season, and only a few other guests were invited. Although my friendship with Stanly dated back to days at Eton, I had never visited the park, and I accepted with alacrity.

Before starting I slipped into my pocket my latest purchase at "the old curiosity shop"—a bracelet of twisted gold, with a miniature on it, surrounded by diamonds. This out of the way corner in London, called by Stanly "the den," and which I had christened "the curiosity shop," attracted us frequently. Here we bought a good deal of our studio paraphernalia—effective drapery, swords and old armor.

The bracelet, I felt convinced, had a history, although Mr. Isaac, sole proprietor of the shop, could give me no information concerning it. He had purchased it a few months before at the bankrupt sale of L——, the celebrated jeweler. The gold, Mr. Isaac remarked, was good, but the brilliants were off color and the miniature of doubtful execution. I did not agree with him on the last point, for I admired the portrait extremely. It represented a man of about 26, with a sad, pensive face, which reminded me of the Kramer portrait of Burns, although it fell a little short of the ideal beauty of that picture. From the dress—high rolling collar and stock—I concluded that it had been painted some time in the fifties. It attracted me strangely from the first, nor was I content until I had become the owner of it. The sum paid was no doubt but a fraction of its real value, for although Mr. Isaac was a Jew he would often let us have things for a mere song. Perhaps he was not wholly disinterested in these transactions, knowing well that we would speak a good word for him. Indeed we gave the little shop quite a boom, and one particular style of candlestick became so popular that it was known as "the Isaac."

I considered the bracelet a treasure, and I anticipated surprising Stanly with my good fortune, at the same time making him quite green with envy.

Arriving at my destination, I found a cordial welcome. Stanly made an ideal host, while Lady Harcourt, his mother, did the honors most gracefully. His sister Edith I had not seen for years, and I found her a charming girl—tall and superbly proportioned, with reddish brown hair and that wild rose complexion which seems to belong exclusively to English maids—with all due admiration for my American cousins.

And as for Harcourt park, it was fascinating.

The house was of gray stone, a rambling structure which had been remodeled, until hardly a trace of its original design remained. The older parts—the tower and outer staircase—were almost in ruins and were covered with ivy.

"You are to choose your room, old fellow," said Stanly as we were exploring the grounds. "What will you have? Tower, time of Queen Bess; east wing, Charles II; west wing, Queen Anne; northern projection, George I; southern projection, George III, and the rest, grand medley, principally Victoria in the thirty-fifth year of her reign. You see, you can choose any period of history and your favorite sovereign, but if you have an eye to comfort I should recommend Victoria."

"Isn't there a haunted chamber?" I asked. "Such a mixture ought to develop something of that sort, and I am particularly fond of ghosts. Wait a moment," I continued, not heeding my companion, "I see just what I want. Look! the three windows up there. No, higher up—to the right, with the stone ledges and blue hangings."

My friend's face fell.

"Really, Hal, I am afraid it's impossible. It hasn't been occupied for years. In fact, when the whole house was put in repair, that room and the one next to it were left out. My mother had a little sentiment about them, for they belonged to my father's favorite brother. He is dead, you know. Still, if you don't mind being rather uncomfortable, it might be managed."

"It was merely a whim," I answered. "I was thinking what a glorious view you must get from the last window, but of course I shall be delighted with any other. Pray don't give it a thought."

"I have no earthly objection," Stanly continued, "and I doubt if my mother has. Your traps have been carried up to the room next mine, but Wilson shall move them."

When Lady Harcourt was asked, she graciously consented, but I noticed that she seemed absentminded all that evening, and I feared that I had stirred up unpleasant memories.

When the room was shown me, I could hardly suppress an exclamation of surprise and delight.

"You admire it, I see," said Stanly. "Nearly everybody does."

"Admire!" I answered. "Admire is a poor word. It is superb."

The walls were hung with Gobelin blue tapestry. The woodwork was ivory white, and the ceiling was beautifully carved in arabesques of gold. Above the hangings, in the wide, curved frieze, were medallion portraits of the court of Louis XIV.

The furniture was very beautiful and in perfect harmony with the decorations. There were luxurious divans, such as Mme. de Maintenon might have reclined upon, exquisite tables of inlaid wood and dainty chairs of blue and gold.

One article, a writing table, heavily inlaid, was apparently all ready for use, with a bewitching array of materials—trays and candlesticks of Dresden china, wax of palest colors and a little pile of tapers.

The bed was a massive structure, with a canopy of old blue brocade.

"And you would never have shown me this, if I had not insisted on taking possession?"

"We often show the room, but it is seldom occupied—I might say, never."

"But it is in such perfect condition!" Stanly smiled a little sadly. "My mother's orders!"

"This room has a history, I know. How come it to be furnished so beautifully and in such a different way from the rest of the house? On the whole, I think I prefer the old oak and rugs, but for one room it is superb," and I found myself repeating the only adjective that seemed fitting.

"Yes, it has a history. My father's brother had it fitted up for his bride. It was the reigning fashion then—early in the fifties. He died shortly after his marriage, and the room has never been occupied, save once or twice, but it is a long story. I will tell you later, say tomorrow, when we have more time."

The evening passed off agreeably, and it was late when we retired.

"Happy dreams, Hal," said Stanly as he left me at the door.

By the light of the candles, the room was more beautiful than ever. The faces from the frieze seemed to look down upon me. There were Mme. Maintenon, cold and cynical; La Valliere, mild and gentle; fascinating Mme. de Rambouillet and Julie d'Argennes, fairest of all.

What was the mystery connected with the room? What secret did these pitched and powdered ladies guard? I found that I could not drive the subject from my mind, and after I had gone to bed and lay looking up at the ceiling, the gold tracery dimly visible in the moonlight, I still wondered what it could be.

I do not know how long I had slept when I was awakened most suddenly. There was no noise—not a sound pervaded the room—and yet I sat up in bed wide awake. The silence seemed oppressive, almost suffocating. I scanned the room to see if everything was the same as when I went to bed. Yes, the position of each chair and table was identical. I looked up at the faces. They were one confused mass. Then I followed the tapestry hangings with my eyes, beginning at the left and looking into every fold. As I neared the right, my attention was riveted on what seemed to be a full length portrait of a young and beautiful girl. How, in my close examination of the room, I had failed to notice it seemed to me inexplicable.

The light that streamed in from an adjacent window showed every line. The face was pale, with dark, luminous eyes, while the hair, equally dark, was parted and puffed slightly on the sides. As nearly as I could make out, it was the fashion of 30 or 40 years back. The gown was white, soft and clinging, with short waist and loose sleeves. The frame seemed lost in darkness, but the face and figure were wonderfully clear.

I now felt certain that the picture was not there when I entered the room, and yet how was its existence to be accounted for?

Could the wind have drawn back the tapestry, thus revealing some old family portrait? And who was this charming girl?

I now noticed points which had escaped me at first—the exquisite molding of the arms and hands, the jeweled dagger in the coils of dark hair, which even in paint seemed to change and flash, and the background, which appeared to be copied from the very tapestry of the room. The face fascinated me. The eyes, so dark and magnetic, seemed to burn beneath their arched brows, and as I gazed, they drooped, almost closed, then dilated.

Good heavens! this could be no portrait. The arms were moving!

The hands clasped and then fluttered to the sides, then slowly went up to the head and took the dagger from the black coils of hair.

Surely this was no painted canvas. I tried to rise, to reach for the bell, but I seemed bound hand and foot. Every trace of energy had left me. It was as if my own life and activity had been transferred to the figure before me, leaving me lifeless as clay. As I looked, the girl bent her head over the dagger, and when she raised it I shuddered. The face was beautiful still, but every bit of feeling was gone, leaving it cold, sinister, cruel. Then she raised her arms high above her head and the lips moved. No sound came, but I felt that in that moment she had made a vow. The lips parted as if in laughter. All was silent, but it was so hard and cruel! Then all grew confused. The face and figure seemed to melt away. I closed my eyes for a moment, and when I looked again the background of the picture seemed the same, but here the resemblance ceased.

On a low divan reclined a man of perhaps 29. His eyes were closed; his face was very pale, but it was not the pallor of death. His dress corresponded in period with that of the girl's gown, although he looked 10 years her senior.

The face was very familiar. Somewhere—and I racked my brain in vain to remember where—I had seen that face. Every line I knew. How long the man reclined thus I cannot tell. It seemed hours. It was in all probability a few moments, perhaps only seconds. A door seemed to open somewhere in the rear, and the girl entered. She bent down over the man and listened, then softly knelt at his side. When she rose, the jeweled dagger slipped to the floor. Her hands trembled now, but the face remained unchanged.

Once more all grew indistinct, and when I could distinguish form and color I seemed to be looking into a room paneled with oak from floor to ceiling. Before one panel stood the girl. Her hand moved uncertainly over it, and then chose the next one. It opened, as if by magic, disclosing a space about a foot square. Into this she dropped the dagger. For the third time the colors mingled, and again I was looking at the motionless figure on the divan. His face seemed like alabaster in contrast with his dark hair. One hand, delicate as a woman's, hung at his side. Suddenly it flashed across me that the face before me was identical with the miniature on the bracelet. Yes, every feature was the same. The high, rolling collar and stock which he wore completed the resemblance. Had it been in my power it sink back on my pillow I certainly should have done so at this discovery, but a movement of any kind on my part was impossible I could only gasp.

Near the divan stood the girl. Her arms hung motionless at her sides. She was almost as pale as he, save her lips, which were scarlet. Her beauty repelled and yet fascinated me. Never had I beheld such a face. She shivered slightly, and slowly—very slowly, sank down at his side. Her hair became unfastened and fell over her, like a veil. For one instant I closed my eyes. The horror of it was overpowering. When I opened them, she lay as if lifeless and her hair, no longer black, gleamed in the moonlight like driven snow.

A moment later there was only the tapestry stirring in the wind.

Then I lost consciousness, and when I came to my senses the sun was high in the heavens. Before descending the stairs I took the bracelet from the case for a close examination. There was no room for mistake—the face and that which I had seen in the night were one and the same.

To come down from that chamber to the cozy breakfast room seemed like stepping from one world into another. It may have been imagination, but I fancied that all regarded me rather curiously.

Lady Harcourt was the first to break the silence. "You rested well, I trust?" she said quietly, but as I thought with veiled interest.

I answered briefly in the affirmative.

"And had pleasant dreams, Hal?" inquired Stanly.

"I don't think I dreamed at all," I replied, and the subject was dropped.

Immediately after breakfast I found an opportunity to remind my host of his promise in regard to the room. It is needless to say that I was now doubly anxious to know its history.

An hour later we were seated alone in the small library, acknowledged by all to be Stanly's special property.

"It is a long story," he said, "and I hardly know where to begin, but perhaps it would be as well to get to the point at once. First, let me say that it is only my great friendship for you, Halstone, that leads me to speak of this. It is something we seldom mention.

"My uncle, Lord Stanly, for whom I am named, was my father's eldest brother. He married a Miss Hartwell—Beatrice Hartwell—the only child of old Harold Hartwell. She was beautiful—wonderfully beautiful—but absolutely without heart. At least so I am told—of course I know nothing of her, for this was over 30 years ago. But her beauty is almost a tradition. There is a miniature of her, which I will show you later, and you can judge for yourself.

"Before her marriage with Lord Stanly she had been engaged to Cecil Richie, her cousin. You know of the Richies?"

I nodded.

"It was broken off, and she married my uncle. He was a better match, of course, but now, when I think of it all, I believe she always cared for Richie.

"Well, my uncle had the west rooms fitted up, and she came here a bride. I will show you the second one later. It is paneled entirely in oak—rather interesting in its way."

The book I was toying with fell to the floor.

"It was only a short time after the wedding that a very strange thing happened."

He stopped short and glanced quickly around the room.

"Edith knows nothing of this," he said. Then, dropping his voice, he continued:

"It was in September—the 11th, I think."

"Last night," I said softly.

Stanly did not hear me.

"A large party was given, and half the county was here—among others Cecil Richie. I remember my old nurse telling me how beautiful Lady Beatrice looked in her white gown and jewels. She had magnificent jewels, by the way. That evening at dinner a strange thing happened, and my old nurse used to say it was an omen of what followed.

"Beatrice wore a pair of bracelets—Stanly's bridal gift. The were of twisted gold, each with a miniature surrounded by diamonds. One represented Lord Stanly; the other, her ladyship. It was a quaint fancy—carried out by a famous French artist."

I sank back in my chair.

"Why, good heavens, Hal, how pale you are! Why, what is the matter, man?"

"Nothing," I answered. "Go on. Your tale interests me strangely."

"After dinner, as the ladies were leaving the dining room, Lady Beatrice drew back the portieres for them to pass out. As she did so one of the bracelets caught in the meshes of the curtain, and, although of excellent workmanship, or apparently so, when it was disentangled it was in pieces. It seemed a trifle at the time, but superstitious people remembered it."

"Was it the bracelet containing her portrait?" I asked.

"No, it was his."

Stanly rose from his chair and paced the room, looking at me in some anxiety.

"Odd how the mere relating of something you know only by hearsay stirs you up."

He seated himself and continued:

"The guests were late in taking their departure, and it was long after midnight when the family retired. My uncle had gone to his room somewhat earlier, not feeling particularly well.

"That night," and his voice sank to a whisper, "he was murdered—yes, murdered—in his own house. Next morning they found him stretched lifeless on one of the blue divans and Lady Beatrice unconscious at his side."

I leaned back in my chair, while a feeling of deadly faintness came over me. I could hardly breathe.

"There is little more to tell," Stanly continued. "The deed was done. There was no doubt of that, but who did it is to this day a mystery. Of course many were suspected, but suspicion fell chiefly on"——

I waited in suspense.

He paused a moment and then said softly:

"Cecil Richie. It was brought out that he was the last to leave the house, and his devotion to Beatrice was an open secret."

"Who else?" I managed to ask.

"An old family servant, who disappeared soon after with one of the maids. But what possible motive could he have had? He was devoted to Lord Stanly and always had been and was a favorite with the whole household. At this time certain jewels also disappeared. The dagger that Lady Beatrice wore in her hair that very night was never seen again, and the broken bracelet seems to have melted into thin air too. I regret the loss of the latter extremely, for it was the sole portrait of Lord Stanly, and the marked resemblance he bore to my father would have made it doubly precious. Then the diamonds made it very valuable, for they were of the purest water. The servant, as I said, disappeared, and Cecil Richie, evidently finding English air not quite to his taste, went abroad and to all appearances dropped out of existence."

"Was no one else suspected?"

"My mother," and Stanly again dropped his voice, "had one theory which differed from that of everybody else, and that was that Lady Beatrice herself did the deed." He paused for me to take in the full import of the words.

"Poor mother! She never liked Beatrice. There had always been a good deal of girlish rivalry between them, and I sometimes think Richie was at the bottom of it all too."

"Rather odd," I interrupted, "provided they raved for one man, that they should have afterward married brothers."

"Yes, the whole affair from beginning to end is strange and one I should certainly doubt if I were to hear it from any one else."

"What is your own theory, Stanly? Do you agree with your mother?"

"Do you think I am mad?" he replied. "How could I believe a young girl capable of such a thing? She was heartless, but, good heavens, it takes more than lack of heart to do such a deed! I should suspect Captain Richie far sooner, and yet all his conduct was very straightforward and manly at the time. But as for Lady Beatrice, why, man, it nearly killed her. In Oudenarde one night her hair turned white as snow. Oh, they say she was 'regal,' and that she was far lovelier than ever before. People were not at all surprised when few years later she became Countess de Roussillon. Poor Beatrice! Misfortune followed her. It was a very unhappy marriage, and to crown all her only child was stolen. Kidnapping seems to have been in vogue 25 years ago, only little Child was never recovered. It is small wonder that the countess died of a broken heart."

I rose from my seat and went to the window. "Stanly," I said, "who has occupied that room since the affair?"

"Two persons."

"Do you mean to say that I am only the third?"

"Why, yes! What is it? You don't mean you saw or heard anything? The servants call the room haunted, but that is scarcely to be wondered at. Besides, in these enlightened times ghosts are out of fashion."

"Tell me about the other two," I persisted.

"The others—why, one was my cousin—and it was years ago. He was taken ill that night with a raging fever and died a few weeks later. But the room had nothing to do with it. The doctors said it had been in his system for weeks. The other was a little scatter brained French governess. She was put in there when the house was crowded with guests. She was a queer thing—believed in spiritualism and all that—and I was not surprised to hear of her becoming insane."

"One died," I muttered, "one became insane. I wonder?"— At this moment the door opened and Edith stood on the threshold. She made a charming picture in her simple cotton gown and garden hat.

"May I ask the meaning of this solemn conclave?" she said. "I don't think it's a bit kind of you, Stanly," turning to her brother, "to drag Mr. Craig off to this stuffy room when the tennis court is just suffering to be used."

"I will compel him to release me as soon as possible," I answered gayly, and the door closed.

"I fear I have been rather selfish, Hal."

"Not at all. I haven't had my say yet. First let me ask if you have ever doubted my family—that is, you have believed me to be of tolerably sound intellect."

"Generally—yes," laughed Stanly.

"Very well, then, listen to what I am about to say and never again express your disbelief in ghosts."

I began disconnectedly, but before I had gone very far my friend was as white and speechless as I could wish.

"Now," said I, "let me see Lady Beatrice's portrait, for that will be the final test, and after that I have something to show you," and I drew out the little box. When Stanly returned with the bracelet, I gave a cry, for the face that looked out from its frame of diamonds was the one I had seen the night before—the same dark eyes, the puffed hair—even the gown was not unlike. The bracelet was of twisted gold, the only difference in the two being that the diamonds in mine were of inferior quality, and a suspicion now flashed across me that they were not the original stones.

"Now," said I, "you must see my latest purchase from Isaac," and with considerable pride I opened the box and handed it to Stanly. I have seen surprise depicted on the human countenance, but I never saw, nor have I seen since, quite such an expression as came into my friend's face. After that our talk was absorbing, and it is needless to say that Edith and tennis were forgotten. Stanly was eager to go London, find L—— and ferret out the bracelet mystery at once.

Later in the day we examined the paneled room, but no amount of tapping and pressing would reveal the hidden recess. That night we watched in the white and gold room, but the silent guests did not appear. The rest of the week passed off delightfully. Edith and I became excellent friends. When I left Harcourt park, I carried away two distinct impressions, one of Lady Beatrice and the other of Edith Harcourt.

Stanly and I spent a fruitless week in searching for L——, and when we at last found that worthy the information which he gave us was anything but satisfactory. He remembered vaguely about the bracelet. It was left to be mended years ago—he thought by a woman—and was never called for. As for removing the diamonds, he was shocked that one of his high standing should be accused of such a thing. As for the Jew, he had purchased the bracelet at his sale when many such articles went for nothing—positively nothing.

Almost immediately I began a full length portrait of Lady Beatrice as I first beheld her against the tapestry hangings. I had the miniature as a guide, but that was scarcely necessary, for her face haunted me continually. One morning when the picture was nearly finished I received the following telegram from Stanly:

West wing totally destroyed by fire. I send you something found in the ruins.

A box arrived later, and when opened disclosed a dagger of quaint workmanship. It was dim with rust, and the blade was badly damaged, but the jewels were in perfect condition.

The portrait was finished. It won me fame and fortune, and fame and fortune won Lady Harcourt's consent to my marriage with her daughter.

The picture was purchased by Henry A. Dearborn, a wealthy New Yorker, who valued it for the wonderful resemblance it bore to his daughter—an adopted daughter, but dear to him as his own flesh and blood.

And so the portrait of Beatrice Harcourt passed out of my life, but the memory of that terrible night can never be effaced.—Jean Dair in Romance.

Pin Money and Divorces.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Star writes: "Instead of changing the divorce laws, or having the state decide on the qualifications of candidates for matrimony, have a law enacted by which the husband must settle enough money on the woman at their marriage for her future pin money, the amount to be gauged by the position in which they will live. In case the husband has only his salary a certain per centum should be given unquestioned to the wife, for if she gives herself to the man, and all her time to the home, is she not entitled to something more than plenty to eat and a place to sleep? Give women their independence, thereby allowing them to retain their self respect, and I grant you there are few but who will make affectionate and faithful wives."

He Was All Right.

An Argyleshire elder, when asked how the kirk got along, replied: "A weel, we had 400 members. Then we had a division, and there were only 200 left, then a disruption and only 100 of us left. Then we had a heavy wind, and now there is only me and our laddie Duncan left, and I'm gree clean of Duncan's orthodoxy."—Liverpool Mercury.

Logical.

The frequency with which unloaded guns and pistols are discharged with fatal results is sufficient to cast suspicion that some of the alleged deplorable accidents are the result of deep design.

The peculiar accidents remind one of a conversation that occurred between two negroes:

"What has yer got wrapped up in dat paper?"

"Dat's a pistil—one ob dis hesh pistils what's easy to de trigger, what cocks himself and shoots himself off."

"What for does yer want a pistil? Can't yer fend yer'self wid a knife?"

The other negro, who was a very hard case, shut one eye, and with a smile that was calculated to produce a shudder replied:

"When a pistil goes off and kills a man, yer kin make folks believe it went off by ackcident, but if yer buy a knife and killed a man ackcidentally some folks will be shore to indicumbus."—Texas Siftings.

Signal Lights.

The great, gray sea and the headland bold,
The tall, taunt tower of the lighthouse old,
The rhythmic beat of the waves below,
Gleaming white as the wintry snow.

The sunset flames and smolders away,
Filling the sails in the lower bay,
And the beacon swings its burning light
To misty sea and coming night.

And answering lights are kindled afar
From rocky shore and from sandy bar
That flash responsive and greeting send,
Like the loving voice of an absent friend.

Burn on, burn on, O signal light!
Fling out thy message to the night.
In darkness dense and danger's hour
Thou art a mighty saving power.

Like loyal hearts that love and cling
Through all the ills that fate can bring,
That shine forth with a beauty rare
Through storm and shipwreck and despair.
—Boston Transcript.

How a Yankee Skipper Saved a Valuable Cargo From the British.

"One of the neatest things which I remember is the sharp trick played upon an English naval officer by a Yankee skipper during the last war with England," said the old timer. "During the time of actual hostilities a small schooner laden with silk, wines and brandy, and belonging in Stonington, Conn., was hailed on her homeward passage by a British armed brig, when a conversation something like this took place between the commanding officer of the brig and the captain of the schooner:

"'Schooner ahoy!' called the officer.

"'Hallo!' responded the Yanker.

"'Who commands that schooner?'

"'Brother Jonathan used to, but I dun neaow.'

"'Brother Jonathan—who the devil is he?'

"'Why, you must be a durned fool not to know Brother Jonathan—everybody in taown knows him.'

"'Send your boat aboard!'

"'Don't know whether I shall or not, for the boat's all soggy, and I hain't got no new clothes. Brother Jonathan's got a new coat, and if he's mind to go he may, but I am sure I shan't.'

"'Strike!' shouted the Britisher.

"'Strike? Why, I haven't nobody here to strike but dad. He's cooking, and he's crazy, and if I strike him he'll strike back again, so it's no use.'

"'What are you loaded with?'

"'Bale goods and hens and hens' husbands and hobgoblins and long faced gentry.'

"'Where are you bound to?'

"'Stoningtaown.'

"By this time Brother Jonathan had boarded the brig, where he was compelled to remain until the schooner was examined by the British officer. The officer, who had gone aboard the schooner, kept on with his examination.

"'Where's your bale goods?'

"'There they be,' said the Yankee skipper, pointing to some bundles of clapboards and shingles which he had taken with him on his outward passage as a covering for his cargo.

"'You fool, do you call them bale goods?'

"'Why, sartin. Don't you?'

"'Where's your hens and hens' husbands?'

"'There they be, in that air coop there.'

"'Where's your hobgoblins?'

"'There they be, in that air tother great large coop there.'

"'Where's your long faced gentry?'

"'There they be, in that air pigstye.'

"'Have you got anything to drink on board?'

"'We had some rum when we came away, but the cag's way down under the load, and if you try you can't get it. So it's no use.'

"The British officer, having received but little satisfaction and having no doubt become disgusted at the seeming ignorance of the Yankee, returned on board his brig in no good humor. Then, after ordering Brother Jonathan a dozen stripes with the 'rope's end,' to teach him wisdom, mayhap, he left the poor simple creatures to take care of themselves. That they could do so was evidenced by the fact that the schooner arrived at Boston with a cargo valued at $100,000."—Boston Herald.

An Imported Farm.

"I once saw," said Bertram Reynolds of Boston, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the products being absolutely foreign to the surroundings. This was in one of the coldest parts of Manitoba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for milder regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise, I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniature farm, the soil of which had been brought from warmer regions so as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables themselves had been grown from imported seed, and owing to the care and protection they had had they were a perfect luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment, but my friends had made it a hobby. The only other case of earth importing that I have met with is the [illegible] by the shah of Persia. The tra[illegible] of his country prevent his treading [illegible] soil, and when he makes [illegible] foreign nations his attendants carry [illegible] ply of Persian soil, some of which is placed in his shoes, a practice which accounts for the great inconvenience walking always appears to be to his majesty when abroad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sacred Twelve.

The "patriarchal and apostolical number of 12," as the proper and only admissible number for a jury trying cases according to the common law, has come down to us from remote antiquity. Yet this number was not always universal. In 1652 a Cornish custom to have juries of six was declared to be bad, but evidence was given that such juries had been widely used in the county, and by a special statute of Henry VIII juries of six were allowed in Wales. The county court jury of five is of course a very recent, and none think a very unfortunate, innovation, and the court in which it sits is itself only 50 years old. But the jury of the grand assize consisted of 16 men, which still finds a parallel in the jury of presentments of the Liberty of the Savoy. The modern grand jury, the coroner's jury, and the jury at lunacy and ecclesiastical inquisitions number anything between 12 and 23, whereof 12 at least must agree on a verdict.—London Law Journal.

When Colonel Shepard, proprietor of the New York Mail and Express, died, he left a condition in his will that the paper should not be sold except under the agreement that there be no Sunday edition, and William Walter Phelps bought it with that understanding.

The questor was a Roman official found in two or more departments. In one he fulfilled the duties of a public prosecutor; in the other he had charge of the public revenues.

The New York Observer suggests that clergymen really ought not to write so illegibly as to provoke the compositors to commit the sin of profanity.

The rabsaris, mentioned in the second book of Kings, was an Assyrian military title, equivalent to brigadier general.

SAWING STONE LOGS.

A REMARKABLE MILL OPERATED BY THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

Interesting Discoveries Are Made In This Petrified Lumber Mill—Aids In Making Up Geological History—The Band Saw and How It Is Worked.

There are many novelties in the government departments at Washington, and especially in the scientific bureaus. The most novel that has yet been discovered is a petrified lumber mill operated by the geological survey. It is an institution that has not many visitors, its location down in the basement of the survey building on F street being rather out of the track of the regulation sightseer, but there the survey lapidaries grind thin sections of rock and minerals of all sorts for microscopic examination, and there is a band saw, the invention of the survey, that will cut anything from hot butter to a quartz crystal.

Lately the scientists have been sawing up a lot of vegetable petrifactions from Idaho. They can carve up anything in the shape of petrified logs that they can get in front of their sawing machine. Even the ossified man of the dime museum would not be safe from them, and indeed, lately, they were called on to cut up a petrified woman, one that was on exhibition in Washington. After they had bored into one of the damsel's lower limbs a little way they struck a gas pipe. The petrified lady was made out of portland cement, and the scientists gave her up as a hard case, which, in fact, she was.

But the most interesting case that has come to the petrified lumber mill was known as a cycad, a sort of vegetable parasite which flourished in the prehistoric forests of the country some millions of years ago, before the woolly elephants and saber toothed tigers had made their appearance in the fastnesses of the Rocky mountains, and even further back than local traditions are carried in Alexandria. The cycads were practically an unknown quantity. The lot sent it was, in fact, the greatest collection that had ever been gathered, some small specimens having been secured by the British museum, but nothing to compare with the giant 900 pound one that is now at the National museum. One of the small ones, weighing 35 or 40 pounds, was sent up to the survey to have some sections made for microscopic examination. It looked very much like a cocoanut with the husk on and was cut up almost as easily as though it had never been petrified.

The band saw used in the work is nothing more than an endless steel wire between an eighth and a sixteenth of an inch thick, running at a very high rate of speed over two good sized flywheels. Water and emery are fed on the wire as it runs, and the saw comes as near being an irresistible force as anything known in the cutting line. Since the invention of the wire saw in the survey it has been copied by a number of laboratories and lapidary establishments all over the country.

Besides the saw there are a number of grinding machines, smooth iron plates revolving like grindstones flat side up and flooded with water and emery. On these plates sections of stone for microscopical examination can be ground a thousandth of an inch or less in thickness, so as to be perfectly translucent under strong light. These sections are usually not larger than a 10 cent piece, but in examining the cycad a section was wanted big enough to show the plan of cell growth, and a slab was cut almost as large as a man's hand. This, like all of the stone specimens, after having one side ground perfectly flat, was transferred to a glass plate, to which it was fastened with Canada balsam. It is a very beautiful specimen, showing in prismatic colors the lines of cell partitions and annular layers like the rings of a tree trunk.

The lapidary establishment is one of the most essential aids that the geological survey has in working up the geology of the country. Many of the rocks that are met with in the field cannot be distinguished from each other, except by laboratory examination, and as the nature of the rocks filling the different sections of the country has to be ascertained in working up its geological history the specimens, carefully labeled, have to be sent back to the department in Washington for study and classification.

Three methods are used in the identification of the close grained metamorphic rocks that cannot be recognized on casual examination—by measuring the number and angles of the crystals, by chemical analysis to get at the chemical constituents of the rock, and by microscopic examination, when, in the thin sections, the crystalline structure can be seen and the chemical constituents recognized by the aid of polarized light. Some of the thin stone sections mounted on glass slides are very beautiful in coloring and crystalline arrangement, and others are simply curious. One of the most remarkable is one of the rare minerals diamantine, which was lately been discovered in Arizona, and is what is known as a [illegible].

When viewed under the microscope, it seems to be made up of [illegible] ched crystals of deep blue. Where [illegible] the slide is turned around at a [illegible] circle, some of the blue crystals [illegible] and others spring into view.

One of the minerals, of which there are several deposits in this country, which are shown in the geological survey's collection of slides, is peridotite. This gains interest from the fact that it is the associate of the diamond in all of the great African fields. Its finding by Professor Lewis of Philadelphia in Kentucky some years ago caused great excitement, and there was some warm prospecting for diamonds, but none were ever found. Its connection with the African diamonds came from the fact that wherever the peridotite had come to the surface in a molten condition it had been forced through the cleats or faults in some very rich carboniferous slate fields. The hot rock had crystallized the carbon of the slate measures into diamonds, which are found scattered along a few yards on each side of the contact. When the diamond prospectors are looking for in this country is a combination of peridotite and carboniferous slates. Whether they will find it or not is a question.

Of all the many searches after artificial diamonds lately made an important discovery that is being utilized by the curators and by many manufacturing establishments where abrasives such as emery and diamond dust are in use. The new substance is known as carborundum, and is the result of passing a strong current of electricity through a mixture of powdered carbon and fine sand in a closed retort.

The chemist did not get diamonds for his trouble, but he may yet wear them, as the new compound promises to prove very valuable and may possibly supplant emery in many commercial uses.—Washington Post.

Some Copy Might Affect Him Thus.

"Drunk again," she sarcastically remarked as he stumbled into the room. "What's gone wrong now?"

"Nuseh, m' dear," stammered the editor, "I jus' dizzy—head swim I'm readin' th' electric sh'ock copy."

"Well," she muttered, as he carefully placed his boots on the bed and threw himself under it, "I've often heard that a editor works in full man, but I never saw it versus a lock jaw."—Atlanta Constitution.

THE KIND THAT CURES

H. H. HITCHCOCK,
Springfield, Mass.

The following wonderful testimonial from Mr. H. H. Hitchcock, who was shipping clerk for the Powers Paper Co. for 14 yrs., and who now resides at No. 100 Water St., Springfield, Mass., proves that DANA'S is "THE KIND THAT CURES."

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as a last resort. It helped me from the first. I have taken only four bottles. Can eat anything—sleep like a child, and am in fact, completely CURED. DANA'S is the only medicine I would recommend for it cures when all others fail.
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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SPRING CORSAGES.

The lower corsage is of blue surah and white lace, with a figaro of darker surah edged with brocaded ribbon. The upper one is of plaid crepe, mauve and cream, with a bertha of ribbon bows and a belt of the same. The bisque on the right is of brocaded satin, gray and purple. It has an overvest of royal purple velvet, bound with mink. The coat is cut Louis XI style, with some slight variations. The corsage on the left is of pearl gray taille, with jockeys and drapery of black velvet embroidered in silver. There is a ruche of peacock's plumes around all parts of the velvet.

The Easter bonnets are now the first and foremost thought in the minds of the women, and no one can wonder when they are so pretty—more than pretty. As I said some time ago, the panama hats that used once to delight the hearts of the fashionable men of New York are now all devoted to the needs of the fair sex. They have still that crisp crease across the crown, and some of them have straight brims, and some of them are rolled in a rakish boat fashion.

Panama hats are worth from $10 to $100 each, according to the fineness of the straw. They are from nearly white to brown, as

HOUSE GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING.

one prefers, though the proper color is really white. Still, as that would not suit all persons, some have been stained. The fineness and beauty of these hats render much trimming unnecessary. Nothing that I have seen employed for the purpose is as handsome as velvet, but ribbons, grasses and flowers are used, besides a number of other things. It is not every one who will look well in a panama, as the straw is braided so closely that it looks a little hard and needs very skillful treatment.

There are many other straw hats of all shapes, from the flat leghorn disk to the alpine and the low crowned "flats," with wide, flexible brims. There are fine tuscany braids and a multitude of chips, these latter as fine and glossy as satin. These are handsomest trimmed with soft, fluffy feathers or much lace. Whatever it is that trims them should be light and graceful. Flowers are always suitable. The dark blue cornflower and white tulle or crepe lisse makes an ideal trimming for several, the arrangement of the trimming differing for each. Almost every straw hat has a facing under the brim of lace or florentine silk in some color matching the outside trimming, though in lighter shade.

One beautiful hat was quickly purchased by a young lady. It had a wide leghorn brim turned inward, outward and upward until it was almost impossible to trace the involutions. On the outside was much black chantilly lace and three or four red poppies. There was a shirred tulle facing to the brim of poppy red, and the shirring showed in a very narrow ruffle just beyond the edge of the brim. There was another very large hat of fine French chip, white and glossy. It was trimmed with large rosettes of black tulle, dotted with jet, and two stiff bunches of yellow Scotch broom. Under the brim was a shirring of maize colored Italian crape.

There are straw hats with beef eater crowns—Infantas, Rob Roys, Dianas and in fact no end of different shapes. The alpine and a sort of straw derby and the saucer shapes are all seen and all pretty. The Priscilla is a quaint but exceedingly refined shape, peculiarly adapted to demure and oval faces. The Priscilla is trimmed plainly with a ribbon knot holding a bunch of field flowers, or white lilac, or some other flower made dear by home associations. Aigrets, jet, feathers and the metals are all seen on the hats and bonnets.

I should not forget to mention the checkered straws for rough wear. These are called rough and ready and railroad. They are in black and white straws, braided in a porcupine pattern, little rough points standing up all over the surface. These hats require but a scarf of tissue, black, white or colored, and a quill or two, or a bunch of ordinary flowers. Some of the brightest effects are obtained by setting two quills just over the forehead at right angles. This gives a decidedly bright expression to the face. The proper adjustment of trimming on a hat or bonnet may always be made to add to one's expression and beauty.

After the hats come the new wraps. One elegant Easter wrap was made of the lightest shade of biscuit cloth, lined with gold

SEASONABLE WRAPS.

colored satin. Around it were two rolls of chinchilla fur. Around the neck was worn a collar of rich mordore velvet, with a fringe of llama wool, studded with amber beads. The tiny muff was made to match. Since I have mentioned the wrap I will continue with the rest of the costume as it will be worn. The tiny bonnet was of biscuit cloth, laid in pansy folds, and above the front there was a knot formed of several loops of purple velvet ribbon, with a bunch of gold pistils, as if to carry out the flower idea. The gown was of very light tan serge cashmere and made with a plain, gathered skirt, slightly lifted on the right side, showing an under-skirt of mordore velvet. The tiny boots had the uppers made of the same material as the cape.

Another handsome wrap that will be worn on Easter Sunday and thereafter at all sorts of places was made of hunter's green velvet, laid in deep slashes, between which were tan plaitings of tan taille. The slashes were richly embroidered with three shades of gold and had a breloque fringe of gold. The plaited cape was lined with tan taille, and there was a full boa effect of tan colored ostrich flues around the neck and down each side the front. This is for a young married lady and is one of the richest garments of the season.

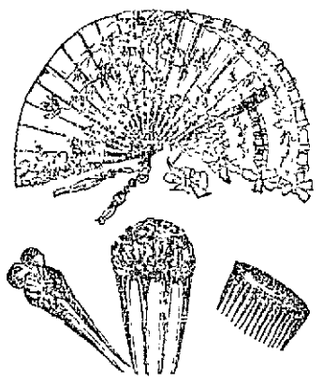
There was a handsome wrap that is worthy of mention. This mantle was of gray and brown brocaded satin and was bordered with white ostrich flues. The steep collar was of seal brown velvet, bordered with stiff gold embroidery, and it had a fancy silk and metal fringe. It was lined with quilted satin of a soft, sage green. Other capes there are, many of them superposed and pinked or scalloped and embroidered on the edges, and many quite plain, but cut with a knife, which gives them a finish that no scissors can.

There are many beaver and covert jackets, finished in the most exquisite style. There are hundreds of short jackets of a sort of reefer shape, and there is no possibility of enumerating the different capes.

I notice a growing in favor of the blouse waist in one form or another. It used to be thought that a blouse was intended more for comfort than beauty or dressiness, but now the handsomest gowns have blouses. I recall one that I saw where the gown was of seal brown cloth, with a figaro bordered with fur, and with a cape collar also trimmed with fur. There was beneath this figaro a blouse of salmon yellow surah, with a belt and high collar of the same. There were loops of surah held by rhinestone buckles at both belt and waist. Blouses of white silk or chiffon in more ways than I have time to tell are added to corsages. They are generally, when for evening, draped with something else, or crossed by ribbon or held in by trailing wreaths.

Among many handsome dresses that have come under my notice the past week is one deserving of special mention. This had an *under dress of biscuit cashmere, overlaid* around the bottom and up the left side of the skirt by insertions of venetian point. There was an overdress of moss green camel's hair, draped in a most graceful fashion across the skirt. The waist had a pointed opening, covered with the lace over the tan and draped from the shoulders surplice fashion to the belt in front and to a point in the back. The sleeves had falling puffs of the green made double. These were arranged to be longer in the back than in front. A more ideally beautiful gown than this it would be hard to find. Made with maize and white wools it would be almost classic.

There are so many novelties in small things, like fans, combs, jewelry and other notions, that one scarcely knows where to begin. The fans now seen are enormous, but are quite as beautiful as they are large. I saw one of white point lace stretched over black crepe lisse and mounted on ebony sticks, which were picked out with silver. On the lace was hand painted a bunch of poppies and grasses. Another was of white crepe lisse, with the sticks arranged so that narrow pink ribbons could be run through in three rows and tied in bows on the outer sticks. Along between the rows of ribbon were hand painted trailing arbutus sprays. One fan had bows of ribbon set on the sticks and a border of ostrich plumes on the edge. Some of the fans have long bows of ribbon to hold them by, and others have cord and tassels, others have nothing. All,



DAINTY FANCIES.

however, are hand painted, many having the old Watteau landscapes and shepherdesses painted in the delicate tints made so famous by that painter.

The present styles of hairdressing render the use of combs a necessity. The regular Spanish comb is the prettiest of all, but a real *Spanish comb is one of the most difficult* things to find. There are several quaint and very pretty shapes in tortoise shell, which are worn in the high knots and loops now so much in use. The old fashioned "side combs" of shell are worn under the waved bandeaux of hair to puff it out over the ears. Pretty rosettes of velvet and choux of ribbon are made on hairpins and stuck in the hair in different places.

I must not close without mentioning some new fancies in light materials for warm weather dresses, for they are unusually pretty. I found some swivel effects in silk zephyr ginghams, which are exceedingly dainty and fine. They are in all tints of the spring. There is some shaded crepon where the effect is achieved by different shades of one color, like greens from the darkest olives to pale water green. The browns shade beautifully, and, in fact, they are all very lovely and very new. There is also a new serpentine crepon which will make up with pretty frocks. The Irish grass cloth is sent to us in the unbleached ground, with all sorts of fancy stripes and figures stamped upon it. This is strong and will wash and iron well, always looking like new if ironed on the wrong side.

There is a cotton challie almost as soft and dainty as the silk and wool and printed in the same delicate patterns. Indeed it would take a close observer to know the difference even by touch, so fine and sheer are these made. There are some rather dearer French crepons with shaded effects and some with variegated stripes. This was much admired and will doubtless be popular. There are several grades of new pongees, some with light and some with dark grounds, on which are printed neat and delicate designs, mostly in flowers, though I notice a great leaning toward small, close polka dots. There are also a number of polka designs in surah and foulard. Foulard wool in the same design is seen in dark grounds.

It is noticeable that nearly all the ginghams have a more or less pronounced crinkle effect. Wherever there are stripes one is sure to be crinkled, and where barred the lengthwise bar will be crinkled, which gives the material a richer appearance than ever before. These lines are of another thread also, which makes them gleam like satin stripes and gives rise to the name of silk zephyrs. The ribbed ginghams are very handsome and might make a fine enough dress for a queen. One I noted was fawn and brown, with white ribs. The brown was in two straight lines and then two broken ones lengthwise over the fawn and white ribbed ground. This pattern was carried out in a variety of colors.

I took particular notice of a new tailor fabric, very close and fine, in white and light colored wool. It is woven in a twilled herringbone pattern, with a twilled satin stripe of the principal color. This is seen in bluish gray, drab, brown and dark gray—only four colors. MATE LEROY.

The Higher Education.

She was a young woman of many lovable qualities and, withal, something of a society favorite. She had a beautiful face, a splendid figure, a majestic carriage and a captivating way with men. Moreover, she was said to be exceedingly wise, in proof whereof she was wont to exhibit a parchment document, written in Latin and tied in a mass of many colored ribbons, which, as the only one who could do so, she was in the habit of translating into English sentences setting forth that she had wrestled successfully with certain philosophical, economic, mathematical, medicinal, legal and other questions. Wherefore this young woman was much sought after by men, for, they argued, "Truly, she must be a woman of unbounded wisdom and common sense."

Now, it came to pass that a celebrated actor came to town, and this young woman, no more eager than a thousand other young women, forged herself out in a dress of many yards in extent, which began at the waist, after the manner of the modern fashion, and with her very hairy poodle, tied up in a huge woolen rug, went to the theater. She wore a handkerchief over her head in the carriage which took her to the play, and with a rare exhibition of her great common sense, which all admired, she threw a silk shawl over her shoulders, so that if she must shiver she could at least do it in a becoming way.

She rode back from the theater in the same manner. That night she prayed that Fido might not have taken cold, and four days later they buried her—a victim of pneumonia.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Passing Strange.

Wingate—It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies boarding school Miss Flyrtie has just graduated from.

Walker—Why so?

Wingate—Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night, and she said "Thanks."—Somerville Journal.

Combined.

Briggs—I hear that while you were around at Miss Redbud's the other night you broke a chair.

Griggs—Yes, and her father wanted me to pay for it.

Briggs—What did you tell him?

Griggs—I told him that it was as much her fault as it was mine.—Truth.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING FACTS IN REGARD TO THE GRIP.

Germs of the Malady Illustrated From the Microscope—A New Photographic Developement.

It has long been a familiar fact that a large class of dangerous diseases, in their methods of multiplication and development, strongly suggest some sort of kinship with leaven or yeast. The name zymotic, which has been given to them, is from the Greek word zyme and means a ferment or leaven. When it was discovered that leaven owes its peculiar

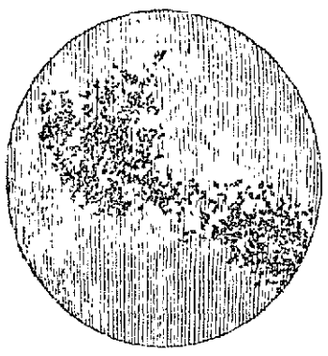


FIG. I—LA GRIPPE GERMS MAGNIFIED.

powers to a minute microscopic plant, the suggestion was carried still further and gave rise to what is known as the germ theory of disease. Of course only zymotic diseases are embraced in such a theory.

One of the most characteristic of these diseases is the well known epidemic (pandemic) malady la grippe. This appropriate French title it acquired from the rapidity and firmness with which it is able to seize or grip its victims. No less suggestive is the German name of "blitz catarrh" or the English and American of "epidemic bronchitis" and "epidemic catarrh." The Italians of the seventeenth century, believing it due to the evil influence of malignant stars, gave it the less appropriate title "influenza," says the editor of Popular Science News in an article, from which the following is also gleaned:

That la grippe does not owe its existence solely to conditions of weather is a well established fact. That the weather has a marked influence upon it is equally well attested. Much of the evidence at our command goes to show that it is distinctly contagious. The fact that this disease always pursues the ordinary routes of travel, making little speed where stages are the means of conveyance, but journeying rapidly where railways and steamships intervene, and that it frequently on such routes goes directly opposite to the course of the wind, is evidence of its contagiousness.

It is quite natural to conclude that because a disease is contagious it is therefore due to microbes. So far, however, the proof is lacking of the truth of such an inference. It is a singular fact that most of the diseases the contagious character of which is *unquestionable yet lack convincing proof* of their bacterial origin, while some of those not before suspected of being contagious have been demonstrated as due to this cause.

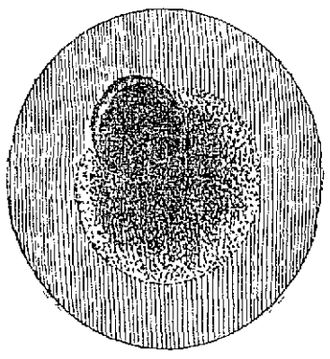


FIG. II—COLONY OF GERMS SEEN BY LOW POWER.

In la grippe no new microbe can be found that is invariably present in any stage of the disease. Such germs as do appear in the sputum or organs are well known forms, predominant among which are the diplococcus pneumonia of Fraenkel and Weichselbaum and streptococcus pyogenes.

Professor Ribbert thinks that the streptococcus, by gaining added virulence through some changed condition of the atmosphere, is the most likely cause, and he feels quite confident that it at least induces complications. The presence of the diplococcus in so large a number of cases may account for the frequent attacks of pneumonia that follow this disease.

Fig. 1 is a preparation of the diplococcus as seen by a high power, being from a case of pneumonia and generally held to be the cause of this disease. Diplococcus means double coccus or little round balls in pairs. Fig. 2 is a colony of diplococcus seen by a low power. The minute round dots are the germs.

A New Photographic Development.

A Frenchman is reported to have just constructed an ingenious apparatus for taking photographs of distant objects with minuteness, though each point is taken at the same focal distance. In ordinary plates the details are always out of perspective, and in architectural subjects this is often ludicrously apparent. M. Houdaille has been able to photograph in admirable proportions a group of statuary situated at a considerable distance. The instrument will be of great service to architects, and it will enable them to secure representations of monuments in which the perspective will appear more exact, since it removes the exaggerated forms an object glass of short focus produces.

For the tourist also the apparatus will be of considerable value and convenience. It will give him a better choice of suitable positions from which to take his view. He can take a number of objects at various distances without requiring to change his position. A castle in one place, a monument in another, a waterfall in front and a group of mountains behind may be photographed from a commanding position by simply turning the instrument in the four directions. Difficulties still exist, such as the waving in the air on a hot day, the vast number of dust particles suspended in the atmosphere near towns and the care required to keep the instrument perfectly stable, but these are being overcome.

Three Great Classes of Clouds.

Clement Ley divides the clouds into three great classes—first, those formed by local ascending currents, or the cumulus type; second, those caused by general ascending currents covering a wide area, known as the stratus type, and, third, those formed by the combination of local ascending currents and general ascending currents, called composites.

The Point of View.

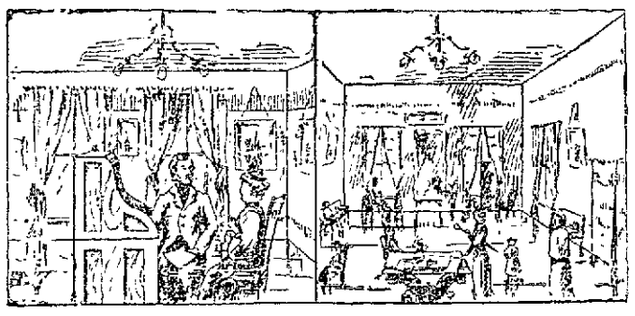
Flykyns—That's a very funny scrape you are in.

Slykyns—I'd think so myself if it had happened to some other fellow.—Truth.

Hard Pressed.

He—No, they don't pay me more than I am worth.

She—How in the world do you manage to live on it?—Funny Folks.



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AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

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Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

—OF—

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Cotton Underwear

—To Begin—

Monday Morning, February 26.

After each semi-annual sale of Cotton Underwear we look through our entire stock, and cull out all the soiled and odd lots, the ones that we bought for our regular sale, but they did not sell, so they go into the clearance sale with the clearance prices on them.

Our reputation for fine, well made, stylish Underwear needs no rehearsal at this time. Here are some of the prices:

NIGHT ROBES.

Down from	$1.00 to 69c.
" "	1.25 to 95c.
" "	1.50 to $1.17
" "	1.75 to $1.33
" "	2.00 to $1.45
" "	2.50 to $1.65
" "	2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50 to $2.25

CORSET COVERS.

Down from	50c. to 25c.
" "	75c. to 38c.
" "	$1.00 to 50c.

SKIRTS.

Down from	$1.25 to 95c.
" "	1.50 to $1.17.
" "	2.00 to $1.45
" "	2.75 to $1.75

DRAWERS.

" "	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75 to 89c.

☞A reminder will not, perhaps, be necessary, that the sale will begin on Monday, Feb. 26. UP THE GALLERY STAIRS.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

Our New Styles

Ladies' Print, Percale, Cambric

WRAPPERS

Are Now on Sale.

In every case our Wrappers are perfect fitting, made extra long and extra broad at bottom of skirt, are cut in latest and most approved shapes, all have inter-linings with four buttons and button-holes. The sleeves, collars and cuffs are natty in shape and pretty in style.

We sell these Wrappers at $1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75 each. The cut in this ad. represents our $1 Wrapper.

Every lady in Middlesex county is invited to call and see them whether they wish to buy or not.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

ONLY $1.00. CENTRAL STREET.

INSURANCE.

In all its Branches placed at once in some of the Oldest and Strongest Companies doing business in the United States.

COBURN & SHERMAN,

AGENTS,

41 MERRIMACK STREET.

This agency is the result of a consolidation of all companies and business of the firms of George W. Coburn & Son and F. W. Sherman, now located at 41 Merrimack street

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Sueo and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ‡3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.25 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.38, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.58, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, *5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, §8.18, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, ‡7.45, 11.00 a. m.; 1.35, 4.00, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p. m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.35, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ‡8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ‡8.13.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ‡8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ‡8.13 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Western Div.
C. E. PAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

JAMES F. CORBETT, Room 12, Post Office Block, Counsellor at Law. Take the Elevator.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 55 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block, Attorney at Law.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

W. A. LEW. 29 John Street. Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty 18 CHURCH STREET.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

111 CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 97 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Stront & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SPRING CORSAGES.

The lower corsage is of blue surah and white lace, with a figaro of darker surah edged with broaded ribbon. The upper one is of plaid crepe, mauve and cream, with a bertha of ribbon bows and a belt of the same. The bisque on the right is of broaded satin, gray and purple. It has an overvest of royal purple velvet, bound with mink. The coat is cut Louis XI style, with some slight variations. The corsage on the left is of pearl gray faille, with jockeys and drapery of black velvet embroidered in silver. There is a ruche of peacock's plumes around all parts of the velvet.

The Easter bonnets are now the first and foremost thought in the minds of the women, and no one can wonder when they are so pretty—more than pretty. As I said some time ago, the panama hats that used once to delight the hearts of the fashionable men of New York are now all devoted to the needs of the fair sex. They have still that crisp crease across the crown, and some of them have straight brims, and some of them are rolled in a rakish boat fashion.

Panama hats are worth from $10 to $100 each, according to the fineness of the straw. They are from nearly white to brown, as

HOUSE GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING.

one prefers, though the proper color is really white. Still, as that would not suit all persons, some have been stained. The fineness and beauty of these hats render much trimming unnecessary. Nothing that I have seen employed for the purpose is as handsome as velvet, but ribbons, grasses and flowers are used, besides a number of other things. It is not every one who will look well in a panama, as the straw is braided so closely that it looks a little hard and needs very skillful treatment.

There are many other straw hats of all shapes, from the flat leghorn disk to the alpine and the low crowned "flats," with wide, flexible brims. There are fine tuscany braids and a multitude of chips, these latter as fine and glossy as satin. These are handsomest trimmed with soft, fluffy feathers or much lace. Whatever it is that trims them should be light and graceful. Flowers are always suitable. The dark blue cornflower and white tulle or crepe lisse makes an ideal trimming for several, the arrangement of the trimming differing for each. Almost every straw hat has a facing under the brim of lace or florentine silk in some color matching the outside trimming, though in lighter shade.

One beautiful hat was quickly purchased by a young lady. It had a wide leghorn brim turned inward, outward and upward until it was almost impossible to trace the involutions. On the outside was much black chantilly lace and three or four red poppies. There was a shirred tulle facing to the brim of poppy red, and the shirring showed in a very narrow ruffle just beyond the edge of the brim. There was another very large hat of fine French chip, white and glossy. It was trimmed with large rosettes of black tulle, dotted with jet, and two stiff bunches of yellow Scotch broom. Under the brim was a shirring of maize colored Italian crape.

There are straw hats with beef eater crowns—Infantas, Rob Roys, Dianas and in fact no end of different shapes. The alpine and a sort of straw derby and the saucer shapes are all seen and all pretty. The Priscilla is a quaint but exceedingly refined shape, peculiarly adapted to demure and oval faces. The Priscilla is trimmed plainly with a ribbon knot holding a bunch of field flowers, or white lilac, or some other flower made dear by home associations. Aigrets, jet, feathers and the metals are all seen on the hats and bonnets.

I should not forget to mention the checkered straws for rough wear. These are called rough and ready and railroad. They are in black and white straws, braided in a porcupine pattern, little rough points standing up all over the surface. These hats require but a scarf of tissue, black, white or colored, and a quill or two, or a bunch of ordinary flowers. Some of the brightest effects are obtained by setting two quills just over the forehead at right angles. This gives a decidedly bright expression to the face. The proper adjustment of trimming on a hat or bonnet may always be made to add to one's expression and beauty.

After the hats come the new wraps. One elegant Easter wrap was made of the lightest shade of biscuit cloth, lined with gold

SEASONABLE WRAPS.

colored satin. Around it were two rolls of chinchilla fur. Around the neck was worn a collar of rich mordore velvet, with a fringe of llama wool, and lined with under lends. The tiny muff was made to match. Since I have mentioned the wrap I will continue with the rest of the costume as it will be worn. The tiny bonnet was of biscuit cloth, laid in pansy folds, and above the front there was a knot formed of several loops of purple velvet ribbon, with a bunch of gold pistils, as if to carry out the flower idea. The gown was of very light tan serge cashmere and made with a plain, gathered skirt, slightly lifted on the right side, showing an underskirt of mordore velvet. The tiny boots had the uppers made of the same material as the cape.

Another handsome wrap that will be worn on Easter Sunday and thereafter at all sorts of places was made of hunter's green velvet, laid in deep slashes, between which were fan plaitings of tan faille. The slashes were richly embroidered with three shades of gold and had a breloque fringe of gold. The plaited cape was lined with tan faille, and there was a full boa effect of tan colored ostrich flues around the neck and down each side the front. This is for a young married lady and is one of the richest garments of the season.

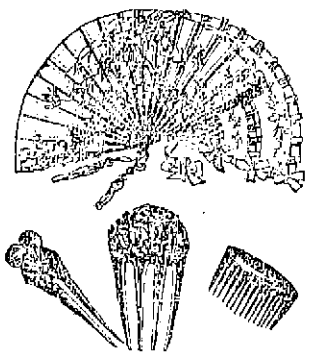
There was a handsome wrap that is worthy of mention. This mantle was of gray and brown brocaded satin and was bordered with white ostrich flues. The steep collar was of seal brown velvet, bordered with stiff gold embroidery, and it had a fancy silk and metal fringe. It was lined with quilted satin of a soft, sage green. Other capes there are, many of them superposed and pinked or scalloped and embroidered on the edges, and many quite plain, but cut with a knife, which gives them a finish that no scissors can.

There are many beaver and covert jackets, finished in the most exquisite style. There are hundreds of short jackets of a sort of reefer shape, and there is no possibility of enumerating the different capes.

I notice a growing in favor of the blouse waist in one form or another. It used to be thought that a blouse was intended more for comfort than beauty or dressiness, but now the handsomest gowns have blouses. I recall one that I saw where the gown was of seal brown cloth, with a figaro bordered with fur, and with a cape collar also trimmed with fur. There was beneath this figaro a blouse of salmon yellow surah, with a belt and high collar of the same. There were loops of surah held by rhinestone buckles at both belt and waist. Blouses of white silk or chiffon in more ways than I have time to tell are added to corsages. They are generally, when for evening, draped with something else, or crossed by ribbon or held in by trailing wreaths.

Among many handsome dresses that have come under my notice the past week is one deserving of special mention. This had an under dress of biscuit cashmere, overlaid around the bottom and up the left side of the skirt by insertions of venetian point. There was an overdress of moss green camel's hair, draped in a most graceful fashion across the skirt. The waist had a pointed opening, covered with the lace over the tan and draped from the shoulders surplice fashion to the belt in front and to a point in the back. The sleeves had falling puffs of the lace over tan foulards and loose tam caps of the green made double. These were arranged to be longer in the back than in front. A more ideally beautiful gown than this it would be hard to find. Made with maize and white wools it would be almost classic.

There are so many novelties in small things, like fans, combs, jewelry and other notions, that one scarcely knows where to begin. The fans now seen are enormous, but are quite as beautiful as they are large. I saw one of white point lace stretched over black crepe lisse and mounted on ebony sticks, which were picked out with silver. On the lace was hand painted a bunch of poppies and grasses. Another was of white crepe lisse, with the sticks arranged so that narrow pink ribbons could be run through in three rows and end in bows on the outer sticks. Along between the rows of ribbon were hand painted trailing arbutus sprays. One fan had bows of ribbon set on the sticks and a border of ostrich plumes on the edge. Some of the fans have long bows of ribbon to hold them by, and others have cord and tassels; others have nothing. All,



DAINTY FANCIES.

however, are hand painted, many having the old Watteau landscapes and shepherdesses painted in the delicate tints made so famous by that painter.

The present styles of hairdressing render the use of combs a necessity. The regular Spanish comb is the prettiest of all, but a real Spanish comb is one of the most difficult things to find. There are several quaint and very pretty shapes in tortoise shell, which are worn in the high knots and loops now so much in use. The old fashioned "side combs" of shell are worn under the waved bandeaux of hair to puff it out over the ears. Pretty rosettes of velvet and choux of ribbon are made on hairpins and stuck in the hair in different places.

I must not close without mentioning some new fancies in light materials for warm weather dresses, for they are unusually pretty. I found some swivel effects in silk zephyr ginghams, which are exceedingly dainty and fine. They are in all tints of the spring. There is some shaded crepon where the effect is achieved by different shades of one color, like greens from the darkest olives to pale water green. The browns shade beautifully, and, in fact, they are all very lovely and very new. There is also a new serpentine crepon which will make up with pretty frocks. The Irish grass cloth is sent to us in the unbleached ground, with all sorts of fancy stripes and figures stamped upon it. This is strong and will wash and iron well, always looking like new if ironed on the wrong side.

There is a cotton challie almost as soft and dainty as the silk and wool and printed in the same delicate patterns. Indeed it would take a close observer to know the difference even by touch, so fine and sheer are these made. There are some rather dearer French crepons with shaded effects and some with variegated stripes. This was much admired and will doubtless be popular. There are several grades of new ponjees, some with light and some with dark grounds, on which are printed neat and delicate designs, mostly in flowers, though I notice a great leaning toward small, close polka dots. There are also a number of polka designs in surah and foulard. Foulard wool in the same design is seen in dark grounds.

It is noticeable that nearly all the ginghams have a more or less pronounced crinkle effect. Wherever there are stripes one is sure to be crinkled, and where barred the lengthwise bar will be crinkled, which gives the material a richer appearance than ever before. These lines are of another thread also, which makes them gleam like satin stripes and gives rise to the name of silk zephyrs. The ribbed ginghams are very handsome and might make a fine enough dress for a queen. One I noted was fawn and brown, with white ribs. The brown was in two straight lines and then two broken ones lengthwise over the fawn and white ribbed ground. This pattern was carried out in a variety of colors.

I took particular notice of a new tailor fabric, very close and fine, in white and light colored wool. It is woven in a twilled herringbone pattern, with a twilled satin stripe of the principal color. This is seen in bluish gray, drab, brown and dark gray—only four colors. MATE LEROY.

The Higher Education.

She was a young woman of many lovable qualities and, withal, something of a society favorite. She had a beautiful face, a splendid figure, a majestic carriage and a captivating way with men. Moreover, she was said to be exceedingly wise, in proof whereof she was wont to exhibit a parchment document, written in Latin and tied in a mass of many colored ribbons, which, as the only one who could do so, she was in the habit of translating into English sentences setting forth that she had wrestled successfully with certain philosophical, economic, mathematical, medicinal, legal and other questions. Wherefore this young woman was much sought after by men, for, they argued, "Truly, she must be a woman of unbounded wisdom and common sense."

Now, it came to pass that a celebrated actor came to town, and this young woman, no more eager than a thousand other young women, togged herself out in a dress of many yards in extent, which began at the waist, after the manner of the modern fashion, and with her very hairy poodle, tied up in a huge woolen rug, went to the theater. She wore a handkerchief over her head in the carriage which took her to the play, and with a rare exhibition of her great common sense, which all admired, she threw a silk shawl over her shoulders, so that if she must shiver she could at least do it in a becoming way.

She rode back from the theater in the same manner. That night she prayed that Fido might not have taken cold, and four days later they buried her—a victim of pneumonia.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Passing Strange.

Wingate—It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies boarding school Miss Flyrtie has just graduated from.

Walker—Why so?

Wingate—Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night, and she said "Thanks."—Somerville Journal.

Combined.

Briggs—I hear that while you were around at Miss Redbud's the other night you broke a chair.

Griggs—Yes, and her father wanted me to pay for it.

Briggs—What did you tell him?

Griggs—I told him that it was as much her fault as it was mine.—Truth.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING FACTS IN REGARD TO THE GRIP.

Germs of the Malady Illustrated From the Microscope—A New Photographic Development.

It has long been a familiar fact that a large class of dangerous diseases, in their methods of multiplication and development, strongly suggest some sort of kinship with leaven or yeast. The name zymotic, which has been given to them, is from the Greek word zyme and means a ferment or leaven. When it was discovered that leaven owes its peculiar

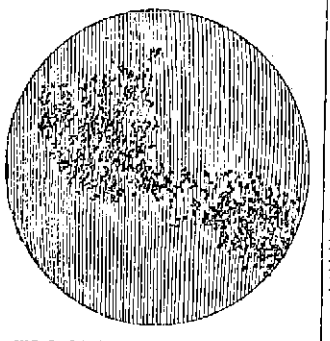


FIG. I—LA GRIPPE GERMS MAGNIFIED.

powers to a minute microscopic plant, the suggestion was carried still further and gave rise to what is known as the germ theory of disease. Of course only zymotic diseases are embraced in such a theory.

One of the most characteristic of these diseases is the well known epidemic (pandemic) malady la grippe. This appropriate French title it acquired from the rapidity and firmness with which it is able to seize or grip its victims. No less suggestive is the German name of "blitz catarrh" or the English and American of "epidemic bronchitis" and "epidemic catarrh." The Italians of the seventeenth century, believing it due to the evil influence of malignant stars, gave it the less appropriate title "influenza," says the editor of Popular Science News in an article, from which the following is also gleaned:

That la grippe does not owe its existence solely to conditions of weather is a well established fact. That the weather has a marked influence upon it is equally well attested. Much of the evidence at our command goes to show that it is distinctly contagious. The fact that this disease always pursues the ordinary routes of travel, making little speed where stages are the means of conveyance, but journeying rapidly where railways and steamships intervene, and that it frequently on such routes goes directly opposite to the course of the wind, is evidence of its contagiousness.

It is quite natural to conclude that because a disease is contagious it is therefore due to microbes. So far, however, the proof is lacking of the truth of such an inference. It is a singular fact that most of the diseases the contagious character of which is unquestionable yet lack convincing proof of their bacterial origin, while some of those not before suspected of being contagious have been demonstrated as due to this cause.

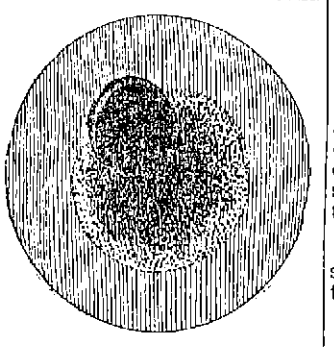


FIG. II—COLONY OF GERMS SEEN BY LOW POWER.

In la grippe no new microbe can be found that is invariably present in any stage of the disease. Such germs as do appear in the sputum or organs are well known forms, predominant among which are the diplococcus pneumonia of Fraenkel and Weichselbaum and streptococcus pyogenes.

Professor Ribbert thinks that the streptococcus, by gaining added virulence through some changed condition of the atmosphere, is the most likely cause, and he feels quite confident that it at least induces complications. The presence of the diplococcus in so large a number of cases may account for the frequent attacks of pneumonia that follow this disease.

Fig. 1 is a preparation of the diplococcus as seen by a high power, being from a case of pneumonia and generally held to be the cause of this disease. Diplococcus means double coccus or little round balls in pairs. Fig. 2 is a colony of diplococcus seen by a low power. The minute round dots are the germs.

A New Photographic Development.

A Frenchman is reported to have just constructed an ingenious apparatus for taking photographs of distant objects with minuteness, though each point is taken at the same focal distance. In ordinary plates the details are always out of perspective, and in architectural subjects this is often ludicrously apparent. M. Houdaille has been able to photograph in admirable proportions a group of statuary situated at a considerable distance. The instrument will be of great service to architects, and it will enable them to secure representations of monuments in which the perspective will appear more exact, since it removes the exaggerated forms an object glass of short focus produces.

For the tourist also the apparatus will be of considerable value and convenience. It will give him a better choice of suitable positions from which to take his view. He can take a number of objects at various distances without requiring to change his position. A castle in one place, a monument in another, a waterfall in front and a group of mountains behind may be photographed from a commanding position by simply turning the instrument in the four directions. Difficulties still exist, such as the waving in the air on a hot day, the vast number of dust particles suspended in the atmosphere near towns and the care required to keep the instrument perfectly stable, but these are being overcome.

Three Great Classes of Clouds.

Clement Ley divides the clouds into three great classes: first, those formed by local ascending currents, or the cumulus type; second, those caused by general ascending currents covering a wide area, known as the stratus type, and, third, those formed by the combination of local ascending currents and general ascending currents, called composites.

The Point of View.

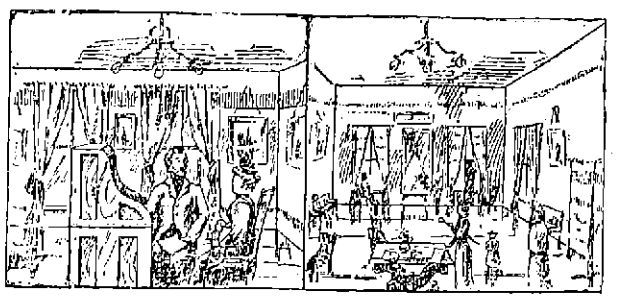
Flykyns—That's a very funny scrape you are in.

Slykyns—I'd think so myself if it had happened to some other fellow.—Truth.

Hard Pressed.

He—No, they don't pay me more than I am worth.

She—How in the world do you manage to live on it?—Funny Folks.



DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

—o—

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

—OF—

LADIES'

Cotton Underwear

—To Begin—

Monday Morning, February 26.

After each semi-annual sale of Cotton Underwear we look through our entire stock, and cull out all the soiled and odd lots, the ones that we bought for our regular sale, but they did not sell, so they go into the clearance sale with the clearance prices on them.

Our reputation for fine, well made, stylish Underwear needs no rehearsal at this time. Here are some of the prices:

NIGHT ROBES.

Down from	$1.00	to 69c.
" "	1.25	to 95c.
" "	1.50	to $1.17
" "	1.75	to $1.33
" "	2.00	to $1.45
" "	2.50	to $1.65
" "	2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50	to $2.25

CORSET COVERS.

Down from	50c.	to 25c.
" "	75c.	to 38c.
" "	$1.00	to 50c.

SKIRTS.

Down from	$1.25	to 95c.
" "	1.50	to $1.17.
" "	2.00	to $1.45
" "	2.75	to $1.75

DRAWERS.

" "	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75	to 89c.

☞ A reminder will not, perhaps, be necessary, that the sale will begin on Monday, Feb. 26. UP THE GALLERY STAIRS.

—o—

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

Our New Styles

Ladies' Print, Percale, Cambric

WRAPPERS

Are Now on Sale.

In every case our Wrappers are perfect fitting, made extra long and extra broad at bottom of skirt, are cut in latest and most approved shapes, all have inter-linings with four buttons and button-holes. The sleeves, collars and cuffs are natty in shape and pretty in style.

We sell these Wrappers at $1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75 each. The cut in this ad. represents our $1 Wrapper.

Every lady in Middlesex county is invited to call and see them whether they wish to buy or not.

ONLY $1.00.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

CENTRAL STREET.

INSURANCE.

In all its Branches placed at once in some of the Oldest and Strongest Companies doing business in the United States.

COBURN & SHERMAN,

AGENTS,

41 MERRIMACK STREET.

This agency is the result of a consolidation of all companies and business of the firms of George W. Coburn & Son and F. W. Sherman, now located at 41 Merrimack street.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10c. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8,30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.48, 6.30, *6.50, *7.45, *8.50, *9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.31, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.46, *8.07, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, *3.03, 4.02, 4.31, *5.23, §5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.46, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.50, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence -- 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.33 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.05, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.15, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.49 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.14 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.33 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Western Div.
C. E. PAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

JAMES F. CORBETT, Room 12, Post Office Block, Counsellor at Law. Take the Elevator.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 55 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Masonic Block, Attorney at Law.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

W. A. LEW, 29 John Street. Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge.

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty. 18 CHURCH STREET.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

III CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 97 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HICKLON, 247 and 249 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

A NEWSPAPER YARN.

DECEIVED MEDICAL AUTHORITIES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

A Mental Homicide the Subject—In Spite of Its Absurdity It Was Widely Copied, Discussed, Denounced and Honestly Credited—A Big Hoax.

It has been a favorite pastime of mine for years to study popular fallacies and to make calculations as to the percentage of acceptances thereof by people of everyday common sense. It is as astonishing as it is interesting when you come to figure it out how a statement, plausibly put and leavened with just enough fact to give it life, will be swallowed without question by men who should refuse to accept bald assertions as fact by the very logic of their positions. I mean by this that a bit of ingenious sophistry should not convince a logician. A problem false in its proposition should not confuse a mathematician, and, to come to the concrete and more practical, the description of a surgical operation that never did and never could take place ought not to deceive an anatomist and surgeon. Let me illustrate this point first.

I cannot recall the precise date, but it was in the latter part of 1881 or early in 1882 that a New York newspaper contained an article describing a most remarkable operation in cranial surgery, which, it was alleged, had been performed by a Philadelphia physician upon his manservant. The operation was not one of necessity nor of expedience—it was made simply to satisfy the operator by ocular demonstration that the functions of the motor and sensory centers were independent, or, more specifically speaking, that the motor could exist and act without the presence of the entire sensory system. To demonstrate this our experimental friend induced his faithful servitor to surrender a few ounces of his brains. He was placed under ether, and after a flap of scalp had been thrown back a circular incision was made in the right and left parietal region of the skull. The pieces of bone cut out by the trephine were placed in an antiseptic liquor, a surgical spoon was introduced, first into one cavity and then into the other, and the operator removed from each side about an ounce of brain from the convolutions which his researches led him to believe governed the seat of cerebral activity. The bony lids were replaced over each circular opening, the scalp flaps put back, and the patient was ready for bed, where he remained for several days apparently oblivious to his surroundings. All the involuntary functions of the body proceeded as before, and when the man had sufficiently recovered from physical shock he was put on his feet.

He could not maintain his equilibrium in a stationary posture, but when started walking would continue the motion of legs and feet until he brought up against an obstruction that hindered farther progress. The physician congratulated himself on the nicety of his measurements and calculations, but as time went on he realized that while he had committed no crime for which the statute books provided a penalty he was nevertheless, to all intents and purposes, a murderer. He had not extinguished the spark we call life, but he had destroyed the ego, or, if the term might be employed, he had committed mental homicide. The story went on to tell how the victim was eventually placed in an asylum for the insane, where he was regarded as a congenital idiot and so entered on the books of the institution. His master, it was said, brooded to such an extent that he eventually died of remorse, leaving behind him a history of the operation and its melancholy result, and from this posthumous paper the story was written.

It so happened that I was an intimate friend of the author of the queer yarn, and he was anxious to learn whether the scientific world would give even a contemptuous denunciation to it. With that purpose in view he marked the article in 15 or 20 papers. These he mailed to various medical journals and scientific societies both in Europe and America. I'll confess surprise when some three weeks later I saw an Edinburgh periodical take up the subject, accept it as a fact and criticise the physician in the severest terms for having dared to trifle with the human brain when there was no necessity and where there could be but one result.

The gravest apprehension was entertained for any medical society that would permit its membership roll to be disgraced with the name of any practitioner who in a mistaken devotion to science could forget that he was a man and the member of a profession whose mission was not to destroy, but to build up, not to add to the weight of human woe, but to take from it. To clinch the argument it was shown that an operation on one of the lower animals would have been of equal value to determine the exact seat of certain cerebral functions as though made on a human being.

One or two western newspapers reproduced the article without comment, and a Melbourne weekly, copying from one of these, said in a footnote that it was an "audacious act that none but a Yankee surgeon, regardless of criticism or results, would undertake." In none of these publications was there any challenge of the veracity of the statement per se. As a matter of fact, the only basis of truth for the publication was the fact that a medical student, who had a strong predilection for the study of nervous diseases, had evolved a theory that a condition like that described might be produced by such an operation. He did not place his thoughts in the assumptive future, but in the assumptive past, and his written record made it appear that a surgeon had actually found a man fool enough to permit himself to be deprived of his senses completely without reward and without hope of recovery.

From this the story was woven, with such ingenuity as to completely cloak the vital point—viz, that in 10,000 men it would be impossible to find one, even if weary of life, who would be willing to undergo such a transition even for a previous reward of temporal comforts. This particular fallacy is one that would possibly be maintained by the thoughtful more than by the thoughtless.—New York Mail and Express.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Waiter (to party from the country, just seated)—Here's the bill of fare, sir.

Countryman—Now, look here, if you think I'm gwine to pay any bill of fare till I've had somethin to eat you're foolin yourself. Fetch on your vittles first.—Texas Siftings.

A Pious Wish.

Ruppert, the barber, had been sentenced to death for murder at the instance of the public prosecutor. When asked the day before his execution if he had any particular wish, the culprit replied: "Oh, yes. I should like to shave the public prosecutor."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Nothing New.

"Mamma, how did that great artist paint a picture of himself?"

"He looked in the glass and then painted."

"Humph! I've seen sister do that."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Grant Allen Ascribes It to the Cumulative Effect of Nervous Excitement.

Mr. Grant Allen, in what he is pleased to call "A Philosophic View of the Marriage Question," undertakes to explain why marriage is less common today than it was a century ago.

"Thirty or forty years ago," he says, "young men used to rush by blind instinct into the toils of matrimony—because they couldn't help themselves. Today they shillyshally, they pick and choose, they discuss, they criticise, they say foolish things about the club and the flat and the cost of living. They believe in Malthus. Fancy a young man who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than formerly. Wild animals in confinement seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever upsets the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man, and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

"Is not the same thing true of us? Civilization and its works have come too quickly upon us. The strain and stress of correlating and co-ordinating the world we live in are getting too much for us. Railways, telegraphs, the latest edition, have played havoc at last with our nervous systems. We are always on the stretch, rushing and tearing perpetually. We bolt our breakfast; we catch the train or bus by the skin of our teeth. The tape clicks perpetually in our ears the last quotation in Eries; the telephone rings us up at inconvenient moments. Something is always happening somewhere to disturb our equanimity. Life is one turmoil of excitement and bustle. Financially, 'tis a series of dissolving views; personally, 'tis a rush; socially, 'tis a mosaic of deftly fitted engagements. Drop out one piece, and you can never replace it. You are full next week from Monday to Saturday—business all day, what calls itself pleasure (save the mark!) all evening. Poor old Leisure is dead. We hurry and scurry and flurry eternally. One whirl of work from morning till night, then dress and dine. One whirl of excitement from night till morning. A snap of troubled sleep, and again da capo. Not an hour, not a minute we can call our own.

"The first generation after Stephenson and the Rocket pulled through with it somehow. They inherited the sound constitutions of the men who sat on rustic seats in the gardens of the twenties. The second generation—that's you and me—felt the strain of it more severely. New machines had come in to make life still more complicated. Telegrams, Bell and Edison submarine cables, evening paper, perturbations pouring in from all sides incessantly. The suburbs growing, the hubbub increasing, metropolitan railways, trams, bicycles innumerable, but we still endured and presented the world all the same with a third generation. That third generation—ah, me! there comes the pity of it! One fancies the impulse to marry and rear a family has wholly died out of it. It seems to have died out most in the class where the strain and stress are greatest. I don't think young men of that class today have the same feelings toward women of their sort as formerly. With certain classes and in certain places a primitive instinct of our race has weakened. The present crisis in the marriage market is due not to clubs or the comfort of bachelor quarters, but to the cumulative effect of nervous overexcitement."—Chicago Tribune.

Jack's "Eddication."

"When I was a boy, I wasn't allowed no freedom o' liberty the way you boys is," said old Jack. "I wasn't gave no time for wastin, an most of my young days was spent wrastlin with book l'arnin. I got teached 'most everythin. There was joggerphy. My, how I did study joggerphy! Couldn't stump me on nothin. I knowed where the horrid zone were. I knowed which were the temp'rance zone, an when it come to artic an antartic regions, you could av set the globe a-rollin 'long the floor an I'd pick out one from t'other seven times out o' ten.

"I could bound Idyho, an av the products o' Wisconsin an San Francisco there weren't no beatin me. 'Rithmetic, same way. Twicet two was allus four with me—though I couldn't reckon good in long division or frictions. Somehow I'd git my remainders mixed up with my quotients, an what's two-fifths plus nine-fourths ekal to stumped me. But none o' they was my strong p'int. Not one av 'em. I was smart in 'em, but not great. As my teacher says, says he, to my ma, 'No, ma'am, ole Jack ain't great on figgerin, nor likewise,' says he, 'in joggerphy in, but in grammar, ma'am, thav son o' yours ain't nothin short o' a Naypoleon Boneyparte in short pants!' An grammar, which I ain't never shirked, boys, has made me what I are."—Harper's Young People.

Rock Emery Millstones.

Important advantages are claimed for the rock emery millstones—the hardest of all stones except the diamond—by which is accomplished the pulverization cheaply of many hard substances that have heretofore been reduced only at much expense of wear and tear and by slow and tedious processes. Rock emery millstones possess the advantage, it is asserted, of reducing at once the hardest rocks as well as softer substances, grinding all to any degree of fineness. Heat does emery no harm, and one of the remarkable properties mentioned of these stones is their ability to run cool. They also form the most rapid grinder known, besides being as much more durable than other millstones as they exceed them in hardness, and the face of an emery millstone is never dressed. Again, they are made to take the place of all other millstones without any changes in the mill, and it is stated that, wherever other stones are used, millstones of this description will do better work at less cost and last much longer.—New York Sun.

Room For Improvement.

At a dinner given by Sir Joshua Reynolds, at which were present Garrick, Johnson, Fox and others, Dr. Bernard, the dean of Derry, had asserted that after the age of 45 a man does not improve. "I differ with you, sir," said Johnson. "A man may improve, and you yourself have great room for improvement." The dean was confounded and for the instant silent. Recovering himself, he remarked: "On reflection, I see no cause to alter my opinion, unless I were to call it improvement for a man to grow—which, I allow, he may—positive, rude and insolent and save arguments by brutality."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rare.

"Harduppy tells me he never destroys a receipted bill."

"No, he's more likely to have them framed and hung up in his parlor as curiosities."—London Judy.

Safely Assured.

First Omaha Dame—Are you not afraid your boy will get run over?

Second Omaha Dame—Oh, no, indeed. He's perfectly safe.

First Omaha Dame—But he rides his bicycle on some of the most crowded streets. Isn't he in constant danger from horses?

Second Omaha Dame—Bless you, no. All the spirited horses run away as quick as they see him.—F. B. Q. Monthly.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW THE EFFECT OF MORPHINE MAY BE COUNTERACTED.

A Bold Experiment In This Regard—Train Children to Eat Slowly—Etiquette a Question of Knowledge or Carlessness.

According to the New York Herald, Dr. William Moor of that city has discovered that permanganate of potassium is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and that it will counteract within a reasonable lapse of time the effects of any of the salts of opium.

In the presence of 19 members of the West Side German clinic he recently swallowed what is ordinarily a fatal dose of opium—i. e., three grains—and immediately afterward drank a solution of four grains permanganate of potassium in four ounces of water. No effect whatever was noticeable.

The physicians had Dr. Moor under their eyes for five hours after the experiment, but as far as they could discover by every sort of test he might as well have swallowed the water alone. The effect of the morphine had been entirely neutralized.

The experiment was so bold, the physician's faith in his discovery so absolute and the proof so conclusive that the physicians present were at once astonished and delighted.

The experiment, although its complete bearing upon the saving of life is not yet known, proved conclusively that the effect of an ordinarily fatal dose of morphine, opium, paregoric or laudanum may be counteracted by a remedy at once simple, harmless and easily obtainable upon all occasions.

Of its importance in the treatment of the morphine and opium habits it is too early to speak authoritatively, but if Dr. Moor's opinion is correct its usefulness in this direction will prove incalculable.

In cases where variations of opium other than the sulphate of morphine have been taken internally Dr. Moor has found the antidote should be acidulated with vinegar in the proportion of one to five, and then it proves efficacious at once.

Chronic Malarial Infection.

According to Professor Loomis, it is not necessary in malarial infection that a person should have distinct intermittent paroxysms. It is quite sufficient that he reside for a long time in a malarial district, as he is constantly exposed to the poison, and were this patient to move away from where he is at present living to a place free from malarial emanations he probably would have two or three severe malarial paroxysms, after which it is far more amenable to treatment than now.

Quinine or arsenic will not relieve him unless he can remove from the malarial district in which he now resides. Place him in a nonmalarious locality, and quinine will then have its controlling power over the disease, but so long as this patient remains in a malarious district large doses of quinine do more harm than good. Further, as the New York Tribune states, Professor Loomis remarks that if the disease progresses without even temporary relief being obtained splenic enlargement will increase, the liver will become involved and general dropsy finally terminate the case.

Train Children to Eat Slowly.

The People's Health Journal advises that children be trained to eat slowly, no matter how hungry or what important business is pressing. Much safer a little food well ground than a hearty meal swallowed in haste. Cold food is even more difficult to digest than hot if taken too rapidly. The normal temperature of the stomach is about 98 degrees. Food has to be raised to this temperature before digestion can take place.

"THANK YOU."

Lapses of Manner—A Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

"I sent her a basket of fruit for Christmas. The basket was of the finest Chinese straw and decorated with handsome pale green satin ribbon, and the fruit Bartlett pears, mandarins and white grapes, but she has not acknowledged it by either verbal or written thanks."

"Perhaps she never received it," was the reply.

"I know that she did, for my daughter called one day and recognized the basket, which stood on the table in the hall through which she passed."

"Well, but you know she is a very busy woman."

"That is no excuse. People may be ever so busy, but they should not forget decent courtesy. Indeed my experience has been that the busy people are, oftener than otherwise, the most polite people. My theory is, they do not allow themselves to rust in any direction. Duty should be done and is done. If an individual cannot take time to thank a friend for a Christmas gift, next year that friend may not take time to give one. I am sure it is not the question of time. It is the question of knowledge or carelessness. There are people who really don't know enough to be polite, and others know, but are too indifferent to take the trouble, forgetting that their conduct reflects most disagreeably upon themselves. One would think a kind heart might dictate, if common sense did not. But I suppose some people have neither common sense nor kindness of heart."

Overhearing the above conversation, the listener was reminded of a similar instance lately experienced in her own life. A letter had been written which had honorably adjusted a money complication that concerned the gentleman to whom she wrote and a society which he represented, but did not concern or reflect upon the writer in the slightest degree, except for the good will she bore her friend, and yet for this same letter she did not receive one word of thanks—not even the acknowledgment of its ever having been received. That it was received was later proved by a printed report that it would have been impossible to set in order without it.

The examples given above are mentioned by a writer in Harper's Bazar as by no means rare and peculiar, but such as may be duplicated over and over by every intelligent person. And in this age of letters, when printed matter was never so reasonable, and when teachers and schools may be really had "without money and without price," when lectures on all topics are inexpensively if not indeed freely given, where is the excuse for knowledge not to be the power of all? It would almost seem as if even those indifferently educated could not help but have learned to say "thank you," or to acknowledge by pen or voice any accommodation, help or present.

Like a Mummy.

Wife—One might as well talk to a mummy as to you. You don't pay any more attention.

Husband (busily)—I am a good deal like a mummy in one way.

"In what way?"

"A mummy is pressed for time."—New York Weekly.

Monumental.

"By the way, Jones, who was the greatest liar?"

Jones—Baron Munchausen.

"No; Rip Van Winkle. Didn't he lie in the woods for twenty years?"—Philadelphia Record.

CONSUMPTION.

How Utterly to Prevent the Hitherto Defiant and Deadly Disease.

As the tubercle bacilli do not multiply outside of the living body, excepting under artificial conditions, and as it has been proved experimentally that the disease is due to these germs, it follows that when the disease occurs it must be produced by the same individual germs that have been thrown off by some other human being or animal suffering from tuberculosis.

A vast amount of evidence can now be adduced to show that consumption is comparatively rare among those who live an outdoor life under normal and healthy conditions. For every 1,000 deaths from all causes 103 farmers die of pulmonary tuberculosis, 108 fishermen, 121 gardeners, 122 agricultural laborers, 167 grocers, while among tailors the mortality rises to 290 and among drapers to 301. Out of every 1,000 deaths among painters and compositors 461, or nearly 50 per cent of all, result from consumption.

The duties of state, municipal and sanitary authorities in this matter are clear and specific. Comprehensive and efficient means should be at once taken for the prevention of tuberculosis. These means should consist in educating the people as to the infectious nature of the disease, instructing them in the means and methods to be taken to render the sputum innocuous, in the systematic employment of bacteriological examinations of the sputum for the early diagnosis of tuberculosis, in the proper disinfection of rooms occupied by tubercular patients before they are again occupied by other people, in the establishment of public hospitals for the segregation, isolation and treatment of the consumptive poor; in the enactment of regulations which shall forbid the employment of tubercular patients in such occupations as shall injure the welfare of others, in the adoption of sanitary regulations to prevent the dissemination of infection by means of tubercular sputum in places of assembly, in the governmental inspection of dairy cattle and in the destruction of those found to be tubercular.

A person suffering from pulmonary consumption may be absolutely free of danger to his most intimate associates or his immediate surroundings if only the sputum is disposed of with scrupulous care. The sputum, and the sputum alone, in some way is the source of danger, and common sense, good sanitation, humanity and even the requirements of simple cleanliness demand that this should be destroyed or rendered harmless. Dr. Lawrence Flick of Philadelphia, who has studied this subject carefully, has expressed the firm conviction that with our present knowledge we have it in our power to completely wipe out pulmonary tuberculosis in a single generation, and he adds, "Were half the energy which is being spent in the almost hopeless task of searching for a specific cure for tuberculosis devoted to its extermination its accomplishment would be assured."—Forum.

The English Boston.

In one respect old Boston is very much less attractive than its namesake across the Atlantic. Its natural surroundings are decidedly unlovely and uninteresting. Approached from any quarter, the prospect is the same—flat land, unbroken by the merest pimple of a hill, stretching as far as the eye can range, every acre of it cultivated to the highest pitch of perfection, the monotony of the scene varied only by an occasional clump of wind tossed trees, or a minaret topped windmill, or a cluster of heavily thatched cottages round about one of the bridges which cross the innumerable dikes by which the country is intersected in all directions, or by one of the stately church towers for which the county is famed.

Straight as arrows run the fenland roads, raised high upon banks of luxuriant grass above the dikes, of which the dark motionless water is rich with crowfoot and brooklimes and meadow sweet and the great blue water forgetmenot. In the more sequestered regions we may meet with some of the ancient feathered inhabitants of fenland, with the sharp billed, shrieking curlew, the white tailed sandpiper, the bullying Norway crows, the heron and black backed gulls, but the roar of the Lincolnshire agricultural machinery seems to have frightened them away from more frequented districts, and the solemn stillness of the air, even during the spring months, is remarkable.—All the Year Round.

What Becomes of the Old Directories?

Every year thousands of new directories are issued, but what becomes of the old ones? This question very seldom occurs to the mind of the public, and yet it is evident that the thousands of old directories which are displaced by new ones every year must go some place.

In the first place, some of the old books are not displaced at all, but are kept by their owners until they fall to pieces, when they are burned. Many of the directories are so racked up at the end of the year that they are not fit for further use, and a great number of these are sold as old paper and are manufactured into cloth. Then a large number of them are sold to second-hand book dealers for prices ranging from 25 cents to $1 and are in turn sold by them to people who do not feel like paying for a new directory, but do not begradge $1 or so for one a year old. Many more of the old directories are sold directly by the owners to other men for about $1. Many men take the new directory every year and also keep their old ones, and in some places of business may be seen a collection of directories dating back for six or eight years. Thus are the directories kept in circulation until they wear out and are thrown away or sold for old paper.—Toronto World.

Light and Complexions.

In a certain house, where the people love nature so well that no drapery curtains are used and where the shades are usually rolled to their highest limit, it is observed that the women all look old. But at night, when all the soft lights shine out from under their shades of pink and yellow, they are young and fair. The opposite effect is observed in another house, where the women look their best in the daytime, and where the light is softened by shades and becoming draperies that are never thrown back from the upper part of the window. At night electric lights, under globes that can hardly be called artistic, glare down on eyes that are tired and bring out every mark of time. One woman abhors lamps in petticoats; the other despises windows in draperies.—New York Post.

How He Got Religion.

At a church meeting in one of the suburbs of Chicago the inquiry was made whether a certain lawyer of the congregation, whose financial affairs were somewhat involved, had "got religion." To which another lawyer present responded, "No, I think not, unless it's in his wife's name."—San Francisco Argonaut.

No Need of Cards.

Mrs. de Style—We have forgotten about the baby's cards.

Mr. de S.—Cards?

"Certainly. To be in the fashion we must have cards with the baby's name and the date of his birth and send them to our friends, so that they will know that we have a baby."

"Oh, they will know it fast enough if they pass this house any time between midnight and morning."—New York Weekly.

RECOMPENSE.

By R. K. Munkittrick.

It was about a week before Christmas when Colonel Smith was wandering homeward upon the main thoroughfare of the city of his adoption. The colonel was as full of the spirit of the merry season as was the very air itself. He thought of the presents he was about to make and of those which he expected to receive as he cast his eyes about him and saw the shop windows full of the latest novelties in toys.

When he was lost in such a pleasant Christmas reverie as he hadn't had since he was a small boy, he happened to pass along in front of a great marble hotel. At the time he was passing a painter was engaged in the act of retoning some of the inside blinds at an open window. It is not likely that it will ever be known just how it happened, but the painter, while probably preoccupied with dreams of the approaching holiday, toppled the pot of paint off the window sill, from which point it whirled through the chilly ashen air and deposited about three-quarters of its contents upon the colonel.

The latter was as red with rage as he was with paint when he flew into and through the main entrance of that hotel and presented himself at the office.

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel in a towering rage. "What kind of treatment do you call this, sir?"

"Pretty rough," replied the clerk, not knowing exactly what to say, because he was ignorant of the accident that had just happened.

"I am glad," roared the colonel, with beautiful irony, "that you are at least kind enough to assume an attitude of sympathy, but I am here, sir, to demand satisfaction for damages. As I was passing, sir, one of your painters, sir, upset a pot of red paint upon me, sir!"

Here the colonel paused for breath, and the clerk, learning the cause of his trouble, became very profuse in his apologies.

"I am sorry it happened, sir, very sorry. But you should not be so unreasonable as to blame the establishment for what was the fault of a painter employed by it."

PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT.

"You should employ only painters who understand their business, sir!" roared the colonel in a fine frenzy, "and I will teach you that paint cannot be poured upon me with impunity, sir!"

"We are willing," said the clerk, "to do what is right in the matter. We will pay for having your clothing cleaned, or we will buy you a new suit if necessary."

"You cannot get out of it on any such basis as that, sir. I am going to make an example of you, sir, and inside of 24 hours, too, sir!" And having made this threat the colonel bustled out of the building and up the street.

Upon the following day the colonel sent his legal representative to talk the matter over and see if it could not be adjusted to his satisfaction without the worry and expense of a legal contest.

It happened that the hotel's attorney was present when the colonel's legal friend arrived, and the former said:

"We are perfectly willing to do the fair thing by Colonel Smith. We admit that the colonel's clothing was ruined through the negligence of one of our employees, and we are willing to pay for it. We will give him a sufficient sum to purchase himself a new suit of clothes. How does $30 strike you?"

"Such a proposition would not strike the colonel at all," replied the friend of the ex-warrior. "It is not the amount of money involved in this thing that is making him miserable."

"Then what is it?" asked the hotel's attorney.

"It's his feelings," replied the other lawyer; "his feelings. You know he belongs to one of the oldest and proudest of all the old Virginia families, and he is as haughty and hypersensitive as any other bearer of his name. His feelings have been deeply wounded, and they can never be healed by the price of a suit of clothes."

ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

"It is pretty hard to ask us to pay for his feelings," said the hotel's attorney, with a smile, "because I do not see how we can appraise them in order to reach an intelligent idea of their monetary value."

"And then," broke in the other lawyer, "he is living with a maiden aunt who is also a very dignified and proud spirited person. And when she saw the colonel enter the house bedaubed with red paint and heard that he had been gibed at by boys as he passed along the street she was completely undone and has since been confined to her bed. Her feelings have got to be paid for too. The colonel is really more distressed over his aunt's feelings than anything else connected with this unfortunate affair, and he proposes to fight it out on the basis of their feelings and wounded pride."

"See here," said the hotel's attorney, "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll settle the thing for $33.75, and not a cent more. If this doesn't meet your views of a fair compromise, you must seek your remedy in the law, and then you will find what your client's feelings are worth."

"Is that the best you will do?"

"It is," replied the hotel's attorney.

On Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing merrily in the frosty air, Colonel Smith appeared in a new suit of clothes to celebrate the occasion, for he had accepted the hotel's terms of $33.75—$30 for his ruined clothing and $3.75 for his feelings and those of his dear old aunty.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact. The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives. The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These have gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water have beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same, hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains. This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and the breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bayonet and Sword.

The saber used by the United States cavalry is copied from the scimiter of the Saracens, which was the most effective sword for cutting purposes ever devised. It will be remembered how, according to the story told in Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman," with such a weapon the pagan Saladin chopped a soft cushion in two at one blow, to the amazement of Richard Coeur de Lion. With a straight sword one can make a hack or thrust, but to slice an adversary one must saw with it. The scimiter, being curved and wide and heavy toward the end, slices by the mere fact of striking. The kind of bayonets chiefly used by the Federal troops during the war of the rebellion was the old triangular pattern. Sword bayonets were also employed on guns imported from Europe. During the last 10 years the regulation bayonet has been of the "rumrod" type—a hideous instrument, cylindrical and of the thickness of a rumrod, with a sharp screw point like that of a carpenter's bit. It is now to be replaced with the knife bayonet, which somewhat resembles a butcher's knife, is 12 inches long, with one edge. It is quite as effective and much lighter than the sword bayonet. The latter is being dispensed with by most of the European nations in favor of the knife bayonet. The bayonet was a French invention. In the early days of firearms soldiers used to carry both guns and pikes, but the notion of attaching the pike to the gun in such a manner that both could be used at the same time was the beginning of the idea of the bayonet.—Troy Times.

New Scheme For Abolishing War.

It is a noteworthy fact that although the gospel of peace has been proclaimed throughout every nook and corner of Europe for nearly 2,000 years, that continent is today an armed camp from the British islands to the Caucasus and from the North sea to the Mediterranean.

From the first Christmas day until the latest one and upon every Sabbath in the year Christian people have been repeating the words first heard by Syrian shepherds, "Peace on earth." This is Christian precept. Now for Christian practice. There is scarcely a male child born whose first present, after the rattle and the rubber doll, is not a drum, a sword or a gun. The gun is seldom loaded, which is good enough, and the sword is made of wood, but the smallest child soon knows that these things are meant to kill something or somebody, and he hopes to do something in that line when he becomes a big man.

When children are trained from the cradle to respect the rights and feelings of others, they will not be eager when they become men to go out and kill other men whom they have never seen and who have never done them injury. This is a slow process, but all the great movements of nature are slow, without haste and without rest. But this is the way to the stars, and the ladder to the highest heaven must have its lowest ring close to mother earth.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Wanted a Souvenir.

An old fellow after standing about the corridor of the —— hotel nearly all day at last found an opportunity to speak to the clerk.

"I reckon you have noticed me around here."

"I don't know that I have," the clerk answered.

"Why, I've been here all day. But no matter. I have been waiting to speak to you on business, but you have been so busy that I couldn't get a chance. I am from Michigan and expect to stay in this town nearly a whole week, and I'd like to know what inducements you offer for folks stopping at your hotel."

"No inducements, except that we do our best to please."

"No discount for cash in advance?"

"None."

"Don't make a man a little present when he leaves, I reckon?"

"No."

"Just let him go on away as a matter of course?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't reckon we can trade. I have lived too long and I need too much to throw away money without any inducement."—Arkansas Traveler.

Root of the Trouble.

In many instances the man who spends his life waiting for his ship to come in wastes his time, because he originally omitted to send any ship out.—Milwaukee Journal.

At Intervals.

Tom Denver—Saw Tommy Davidson in the park this morning.

Ethel—Was he on horseback?

Tom Denver—Well, off and on.—Life.

A modern instance

of fine brains and fine machinery getting together to produce the unexpected—is found in the new, **quick-winding Waterbury**, a watch with the best features of a high-cost timepiece, yet at only a fraction of the price.

It has a remarkably close adjustment and jeweled bearings—which make it an accurate time-keeper; while taste, elegance and genuineness are combined in its outward appearance.

It is handsome enough for Sunday and cheap enough for weekdays. May save hanging your Sunday watch. Any jeweler will show you many styles of the new, quick-winding Waterbury. $4 to $15.

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DECEIVED MEDICAL AUTHORITIES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

A Mental Homicide the Subject—In Spite of Its Absurdity It Was Widely Copied, Discussed, Denounced and Honestly Credited—A Big Hoax.

It has been a favorite pastime of mine for years to study popular fallacies and to make calculations as to the percentage of acceptances thereof by people of everyday common sense. It is as astonishing as it is interesting when you come to figure it out how a statement, plausibly put and leavened with just enough fact to give it life, will be swallowed without question by men who should refuse to accept bold assertions as fact by the very logic of their positions. I mean by this that a bit of ingenious sophistry should not convince a logician. A problem false in its proposition should not confuse a mathematician, and, to come to the concrete and more practical, the description of a surgical operation that never did and never could take place ought not to deceive an anatomist and surgeon. Let me illustrate this point first.

I cannot recall the precise date, but it was in the latter part of 1881 or early in 1882 that a New York newspaper contained an article describing a most remarkable operation in cranial surgery, which, it was alleged, had been performed by a Philadelphia physician upon his manservant. The operation was not one of necessity nor of expedience—it was made simply to satisfy the operator by ocular demonstration that the functions of the motor and sensory centers were independent, or, more specifically speaking, that the motor could exist and act without the presence of the entire sensory system. To demonstrate this our experimental friend induced his faithful servitor to surrender a few ounces of his brains. He was placed under ether, and after a flap of scalp had been thrown back a circular incision was made in the right and left parietal region of the skull. The pieces of bone cut out by the trephine were placed in an antiseptic liquor, a surgical spoon was introduced, first into one cavity and then into the other, and the operator removed from each side about an ounce of brain from the convolutions which his researches led him to believe governed the seat of cerebral activity. The bony lids were replaced over each circular opening, the scalp flaps put back, and the patient was ready for bed, where he remained for several days apparently oblivious to his surroundings. All the involuntary functions of the body proceeded as before, and when the man had sufficiently recovered from physical shock he was put on his feet.

He could not maintain his equilibrium in a stationary posture, but when started walking would continue the motion of legs and feet until he brought up against an obstruction that hindered farther progress. The physician congratulated himself on the nicety of his measurements and calculations, but as time went on he realized that while he had committed no crime for which the statute books provided a penalty he was nevertheless, to all intents and purposes, a murderer. He had not extinguished the spark we call life, but he had destroyed the ego, or, if the term might be employed, he had committed mental homicide. The story went on to tell how the victim was eventually placed in an asylum for the insane, where he was regarded as a congenital idiot and so entered on the books of the institution. His master, it was said, brooded to such an extent that he eventually died of remorse, leaving behind him a history of the operation and its melancholy result, and from this posthumous paper the story was written.

It so happened that I was an intimate friend of the author of the queer yarn, and he was anxious to learn whether the scientific world would give even a contemptuous denunciation to it. With that purpose in view he marked the article in 15 or 20 papers. These he mailed to various medical journals and scientific societies both in Europe and America. I'll confess surprise when some three weeks later I saw an Edinburgh periodical take up the subject, accept it as a fact and criticise the physician in the severest terms for having dared to trifle with the human brain when there was no necessity and where there could be but one result.

The gravest apprehension was entertained for any medical society that would permit its membership roll to be disgraced with the name of any practitioner who in a mistaken devotion to science could forget that he was a man and the member of a profession whose mission was not to destroy, but to build up, not to add to the weight of human woe, but to take from it. To clinch the argument it was shown that an operation on one of the lower animals would have been of equal value to determine the exact seat of certain cerebral functions as though made on a human being.

One or two western newspapers reproduced the article without comment, and a Melbourne weekly, copying from one of these, said in a footnote that it was an "audacious act that none but a Yankee surgeon, regardless of criticism or results, would undertake." In none of these publications was there any challenge of the veracity of the statement per se. As a matter of fact, the only basis of truth for the publication was the fact that a medical student, who had a strong predilection for the study of nervous diseases, had evolved a theory that a condition like that described might be produced by such an operation. He did not place his thoughts in the assumptive future, but in the assumptive past, and his written record made it appear that a surgeon had actually found a man fool enough to permit himself to be deprived of his senses completely without reward and without hope of recovery.

From this the story was woven, with such ingenuity as to completely cloak the vital point—viz, that in 10,000 men it would be impossible to find one, even if weary of life, who would be willing to undergo such a transition even for a previous reward of temporal comforts. This particular fallacy is one that would possibly be maintained by the thoughtful more than by the thoughtless.—New York Mail and Express.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Waiter (to party from the country, just seated)—Here's the bill of fare, sir.

Countryman—Now, look here, if you think I'm gwine to pay any bill of fare till I've had somethin to eat you're foolin yourself. Fetch on your vittles first.—Texas Siftings.

A Plain Wish.

Ruppert, the barber, had been sentenced to death for murder at the instance of the public prosecutor. When asked the day before his execution if he had any particular wish, the culprit replied: "Oh, yes. I should like to shave the public prosecutor."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Nothing New.

"Mamma, how did that great artist paint a picture of himself?"

"He looked in the glass and then painted."

"Humph! I've seen sister do that."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Grant Allen Ascribes It to the Cumulative Effect of Nervous Excitement.

Mr. Grant Allen, in what he is pleased to call "A Philosophic View of the Marriage Question," undertakes to explain why marriage is less common today than it was a century ago.

"Thirty or forty years ago," he says, "young men used to rush by blind instinct into the toils of matrimony—because they couldn't help themselves. Today they shillyshally, they pick and choose, they discuss, they criticise, they say foolish things about the club and the flat and the cost of living. They believe in Malthus. Funey a young man who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than formerly. Wild animals in confinement seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever upsets the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man, and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

"Is not the same thing true of us? Civilization and its works have come too quickly upon us. The strain and stress of correlating and co-ordinating the world we live in are getting too much for us. Railways, telegraphs, the latest edition, have played havoc at last with our nervous systems. We are always on the stretch, rushing and tearing perpetually. We bolt our breakfast; we catch the train or bus by the skin of our teeth. The tape clicks perpetually in our ears the last quotation in Eries; the telephone rings us up at inconvenient moments. Something is always happening somewhere to disturb our equanimity. Life is one turmoil of excitement and hustle. Financially, 'tis a series of dissolving views; personally, 'tis a rush; socially, 'tis a mosaic of deftly fitted engagements. Drop out one piece, and you can never replace it. You are full next week from Monday to Saturday—business all day, what calls itself pleasure (save the mark!) all evening. Poor old Leisure is dead. We hurry and scurry and flurry eternally. One whirl of work from morning till night, then dress and dine. One whirl of excitement from night till morning. A snap of troubled sleep, and again da capo. Not an hour, not a minute we can call our own.

"The first generation after Stephenson and the Rocket pulled through with it somehow. They inherited the sound constitutions of the men who sat on rustic seats in the gardens of the twenties. The second generation—that's you and me—felt the strain of it more severely. New machines had come in to make life still more complicated. Telegrams, Bell and Edison submarine cables, evening paper, perturbations pouring in from all sides incessantly. The suburbs growing, the hubbub increasing, metropolitan railways, trams, bicycles innumerable, but we still endured and presented the world all the same with a third generation. That third generation—oh, me! there comes the pity of it! One fancies the impulse to marry and rear a family has wholly died out of it. It seems to have died out most in the class where the strain and stress are greatest. I don't think young men of that class today have the same feelings toward women of their sort as formerly. With certain classes and in certain places a primitive instinct of our race has weakened. The present crisis in the marriage market is due not to clubs or the comfort of bachelor quarters, but to the cumulative effect of nervous overexcitement."—Chicago Tribune.

Jack's "Eddication."

"When I was a boy, I wasn't allowed no freedom o' liberty the way you boys is," said old Jack. "I wasn't gave no time for wastin, an most of my young days was spent wrastlin with book l'arnin. I got teached 'most everythin. There was joggerphy. My, how I did study joggerphy! Couldn't stump me on nothin. I knowed where the horrid zone were. I knowed which were the temp'rance zone, an when it come to artic an antartic regions, you could av set the globe a-rollin 'long the floor an I'd pick out one from t'other seven times out o' ten.

"I could bound Idyho, an av the products o' Wisconsin an San Francisco there weren't no beatin me. 'Rithmetic, same way. Twicet two was allus four with me—though I couldn't reckon good in long diversion or frictions. Somehow I'd git my remainders mixed up with my quotients, an what's two-fifths plus nine-fourths ekal to stumped me. But none o' they was my strong p'int. Not one av 'em. I was smart in 'em, but not great. As my teacher says, says he, to my ma, 'No, ma'am, ole Jack ain't great on figgerin, nor likewise,' says he, 'in joggerphy-in, but in grammar, ma'am, thar son o' yours ain't nothin short o' a Naypoleon Boneyparte in short pants!' An grammar, which I ain't never shirked, boys, has made me what I are."—Harper's Young People.

Rock Emery Millstones.

Important advantages are claimed for the rock emery millstones—the hardest of all stones except the diamond—by which is accomplished the pulverization cheaply of many hard substances that have heretofore been reduced only at much expense of wear and tear and by slow and tedious processes. Rock emery millstones possess the advantage, it is asserted, of reducing at once the hardest rocks as well as softer substances, grinding all to any degree of fineness. Heat does emery no harm, and one of the remarkable properties mentioned of these stones is their ability to run cool. They also form the most rapid grinder known, besides being as much more durable than other millstones as they exceed them in hardness, and the face of an emery millstone is never dressed. Again, they are made to take the place of all other millstones without any changes in the mill, and it is stated that, wherever other stones are used, millstones of this description will do better work at less cost and last much longer.—New York Sun.

Room For Improvement.

At a dinner given by Sir Joshua Reynolds, at which were present Garrick, Johnson, Fox and others, Dr. Bernard, the dean of Derry, had asserted that after the age of 45 a man does not improve. "I differ with you, sir," said Johnson. "A man may improve, and you yourself have great room for improvement." The dean was confounded and for the instant silent. Recovering himself, he remarked: "On reflection, I see no cause to alter my opinion, unless I were to call it improvement for a man to grow—which, I allow, he may—positive, rude and insolent and save arguments by brutality."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rare.

"Hardupp tells me he never destroys a receipted bill."

"No, he's more likely to have them framed and hang up in his parlor as curiosities."—London Judy.

Safely Assured.

First Omaha Dame—Are you not afraid your boy will get run over?

Second Omaha Dame—Oh, no, indeed. He's perfectly safe.

First Omaha Dame—But he rides his bicycle on some of the most crowded streets. Isn't he in constant danger from horses?

Second Omaha Dame—Bless you, no. All the spirited horses run away as quick as they see him.—F. H. Q. Monthly.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW THE EFFECT OF MORPHINE MAY BE COUNTERACTED.

A Bold Experiment In This Regard—Train Children to Eat Slowly—Etiquette a Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

According to the New York Herald, Dr. William Moor of that city has discovered that permanganate of potassium is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and that it will counteract within a reasonable lapse of time the effects of any of the salts of opium.

In the presence of 19 members of the West Side German clinic he recently swallowed what is ordinarily a fatal dose of opium—i. e., three grains—and immediately afterward drank a solution of four grains permanganate of potassium in four ounces of water. No effect whatever was noticeable.

The physicians had Dr. Moor under their eyes for five hours after the experiment, but as far as they could discover by every sort of test he might as well have swallowed the water alone. The effect of the morphine had been entirely neutralized.

The experiment was so bold, the physician's faith in his discovery so absolute and the proof so conclusive that the physicians present were at once astonished and delighted.

The experiment, although its complete bearing upon the saving of life is not yet known, proved conclusively that the effect of an ordinarily fatal dose of morphine, opium, paregoric or laudanum may be counteracted by a remedy at once simple, harmless and easily obtainable upon all occasions.

Of its importance in the treatment of the morphine and opium habits it is too early to speak authoritatively, but if Dr. Moor's opinion is correct its usefulness in this direction will prove incalculable.

In cases where variations of opium other than the sulphate of morphine have been taken internally Dr. Moor has found the antidote should be acidulated with vinegar in the proportion of one to five, and then it proves efficacious at once.

Chronic Malarial Infection.

According to Professor Loomis, it is not necessary in malarial infection that a person should have distinct intermittent paroxysms. It is quite sufficient that he reside for a long time in a malarial district, as he is constantly exposed to the poison, and were this patient to move away from where he is at present living to a place free from malarial emanations he probably would have two or three severe malarial paroxysms, after which it is far more amenable to treatment than now.

Quinine or arsenic will not relieve him unless he can remove from the malarial district in which he now resides. Place him in a nonmalarious locality, and quinine will then have its controlling power over the disease, but so long as this patient remains in a malarious district large doses of quinine do more harm than good. Further, as the New York Tribune states, Professor Loomis remarks that if the disease progresses without even temporary relief being obtained splenic enlargement will increase, the liver will become involved and general dropsy finally terminate the case.

Train Children to Eat Slowly.

The People's Health Journal advises that children be trained to eat slowly, no matter how hungry or what important business is pressing. Much safer a little food well ground than a hearty meal swallowed in haste. Cold food is even more difficult to digest than hot if taken too rapidly. The normal temperature of the stomach is about 98 degrees. Food has to be raised to this temperature before digestion can take place.

"THANK YOU."

Lapses of Manner—A Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

"I sent her a basket of fruit for Christmas. The basket was of the finest Chinese straw and decorated with handsome pale green satin ribbon, and the fruit Bartlett pears, mandarins and white grapes, but she has not acknowledged it by either verbal or written thanks."

"Perhaps she never received it," was the reply.

"I know that she did, for my daughter called one day and recognized the basket, which stood on the table in the hall through which she passed."

"Well, but you know she is a very busy woman."

"That is no excuse. People may be ever so busy, but they should not forget decent courtesy. Indeed my experience has been that the busy people are, oftener than otherwise, the most polite people. My theory is, they do not allow themselves to rust in any direction. Duty should be done and is done. If an individual cannot take time to thank a friend for a Christmas gift, next year that friend may not take time to give one. I am sure it is not the question of time. It is the question of knowledge or carelessness. There are people who really don't know enough to be polite, and others know, but are too indifferent to take the trouble, forgetting that their conduct reflects most disagreeably upon themselves. One would think a kind heart might dictate, if common sense did not. But I suppose some people have neither common sense nor kindness of heart."

Overhearing the above conversation, the listener was reminded of a similar instance lately experienced in her own life. A letter had been written which had honorably adjusted a money complication that concerned the gentleman to whom she wrote and a society which he represented, but did not concern or reflect upon the writer in the slightest degree, except for the good will she bore her friend, and yet for this same letter she did not receive one word of thanks—not even the acknowledgment of its ever having been received. That it was received was later proved by a printed report that it would have been impossible to set in order without it.

The examples given above are mentioned by a writer in Harper's Bazar as by no means rare and peculiar, but such as may be duplicated over and over by every intelligent person. And in this age of letters, when printed matter was never so reasonable, and when teachers and schools may be really had "without money and without price," when lectures on all topics are inexpensively if not indeed freely given, where is the excuse for knowledge not to be the power of all? It would almost seem as if even those indifferently educated could not help but have learned to say "thank you," or to acknowledge by pen or voice any accommodation, help or present.

Like a Mummy.

Wife—One might as well talk to a mummy as to you. You don't pay any more attention.

Husband (busily)—I am a good deal like a mummy in one way.

"In what way?"

"A mummy is pressed for time."—New York Weekly.

Monumental.

"By the way, Jones, who was the greatest liar?"

Jones—Baron Munchausen.

"No; Rip Van Winkle. Didn't he lie in the words for twenty years?"—Philadelphia Record.

CONSUMPTION.

How Utterly to Prevent the Hitherto Defiant and Deadly Disease.

As the tubercle bacilli do not multiply outside of the living body, excepting under artificial conditions, and as it has been proved experimentally that the disease is due to these germs, it follows that when the disease occurs it must be produced by the same individual germs that have been thrown off by some other human being or animal suffering from tuberculosis.

A vast amount of evidence can now be adduced to show that consumption is comparatively rare among those who live an outdoor life under normal and healthy conditions. For every 1,000 deaths from all causes 103 farmers die of pulmonary tuberculosis, 108 fishermen, 121 gardeners, 122 agricultural laborers, 167 grocers, while among tailors the mortality rises to 290 and among drapers to 301. Out of every 1,000 deaths among printers and compositors 461, or nearly 50 per cent of all, result from consumption.

The duties of state, municipal and sanitary authorities in this matter are clear and specific. Comprehensive and efficient means should be at once taken for the prevention of tuberculosis. These means should consist in educating the people as to the infectious nature of the disease, instructing them in the means and methods to be taken to render the sputum innocuous, in the systematic employment of bacteriological examinations of the sputum for the early diagnosis of tuberculosis, in the proper disinfection of rooms occupied by tubercular patients before they are again occupied by other people, in the establishment of public hospitals for the segregation, isolation and treatment of the consumptive poor; in the enactment of regulations which shall forbid the employment of tubercular patients in such occupations as shall injure the welfare of others, in the adoption of sanitary regulations to prevent the dissemination of infection by means of tubercular sputum in places of assembly, in the governmental inspection of dairy cattle and in the destruction of those found to be tubercular.

A person suffering from pulmonary consumption may be absolutely free of danger to his most intimate associates or his immediate surroundings if only the sputum is disposed of with scrupulous care. The sputum, and the sputum alone, in some way is the source of danger, and common sense, good sanitation, humanity and even the requirements of simple cleanliness demand that this should be destroyed or rendered harmless. Dr. Lawrence Flick of Philadelphia, who has studied this subject carefully, has expressed the firm conviction that with our present knowledge we have it in our power to completely wipe out pulmonary tuberculosis in a single generation, and he adds, "Were half the energy which is being spent in the almost hopeless task of searching for a specific cure for tuberculosis devoted to its extermination its accomplishment would be assured."—Forum.

The English Boston.

In one respect old Boston is very much less attractive than its namesake across the Atlantic. Its natural surroundings are decidedly unlovely and uninteresting. Approached from any quarter, the prospect is the same—flat land, unbroken by the merest pimple of a hill, stretching as far as the eye can range, every acre of it cultivated to the highest pitch of perfection, the monotony of the scene varied only by an occasional clump of wind tossed trees, or a minaret topped windmill, or a cluster of heavily thatched cottages round about one of the bridges which cross the innumerable dikes by which the country is intersected in all directions, or by one of the stately church towers for which the county is famed.

Straight as arrows run the fenland roads, raised high upon banks of luxuriant grass above the dikes, of which the dark motionless water is rich with crowfoot and brooklimes and meadow sweet and the great blue water forgetmenot. In the more sequestered regions we may meet with some of the ancient feathered inhabitants of fenland, with the sharp billed, shrieking curlew, the white tailed sandpiper, the bullying Norway crows, the heron and black backed gulls, but the roar of the Lincolnshire agricultural machinery seems to have frightened them away from more frequented districts, and the solemn stillness of the air, even during the spring months, is remarkable.—All the Year Round.

What Becomes of the Old Directories?

Every year thousands of new directories are issued, but what becomes of the old ones? This question very seldom occurs to the mind of the public, and yet it is evident that the thousands of old directories which are displaced by new ones every year must go some place.

In the first place, some of the old books are not displaced at all, but are kept by their owners until they fall to pieces, when they are burned. Many of the directories are so racked up at the end of the year that they are not fit for further use, and a great number of these are sold as old paper and are manufactured into cloth. Then a large number of them are sold to second-hand book dealers for prices ranging from 25 cents to $1 and are in turn sold by them to people who do not feel like paying for a new directory, but do not begrudge $1 or so for one a year old. Many more of the old directories are sold directly by the owners to other men for about $1. Many men take the new directory every year and also keep their old ones, and in some places of business may be seen a collection of directories dating back for six or eight years. Thus are the directories kept in circulation until they wear out and are thrown away or sold for old paper.—Toronto World.

Light and Complexions.

In a certain house, where the people love nature so well that no drapery curtains are used and where the shades are usually rolled to their highest limit, it is observed that the women all look old. But at night, when all the soft lights shine out from under their shades of pink and yellow, they are young and fair. The opposite effect is observed in another house, where the women look their best in the daytime, and where the light is softened by shades and becoming draperies that are never thrown back from the upper part of the window. At night electric lights, under globes that can hardly be called artistic, glare down on eyes that are tired and bring out every mark of time. One woman abhors lamps in petticoats; the other despises windows in draperies.—New York Post.

How He Got Religion.

At a church meeting in one of the suburbs of Chicago the inquiry was made whether a certain lawyer of the congregation, whose financial affairs were somewhat involved, had "got religion." To which another lawyer present responded, "No, I think not, unless it's in his wife's name."—San Francisco Argonaut.

No Need of Cards.

Mrs. de Style—We have forgotten about the baby's cards.

Mr. de S.—Cards?

"Certainly. To be in the fashion we must have cards with the baby's name and the date of his birth and send them to our friends, so that they will know that we have a baby."

"Oh, they will know it fast enough if they pass this house any time between midnight and morning."—New York Weekly.

RECOMPENSE.

By R. K. Munkittrick.

It was about a week before Christmas when Colonel Smith was wandering homeward upon the main thoroughfare of the city of his adoption. The colonel was as full of the spirit of the merry season as was the very air itself. He thought of the presents he was about to make and of those which he expected to receive as he cast his eyes about him and saw the shop windows full of the latest novelties in toys.

When he was lost in such a pleasant Christmas reverie as he hadn't had since he was a small boy, he happened to pass along in front of a great marble hotel. At the time he was passing a painter was engaged in the act of retoning some of the inside blinds at an open window. It is not likely that it will ever be known just how it happened, but the painter, while probably preoccupied with dreams of the approaching holiday, toppled the pot of paint off the window sill, from which point it whirled through the chilly nahen air and deposited about three-quarters of its contents upon the colonel.

The latter was as red with rage as he was with paint when he flew into and through the main entrance of that hotel and presented himself at the office.

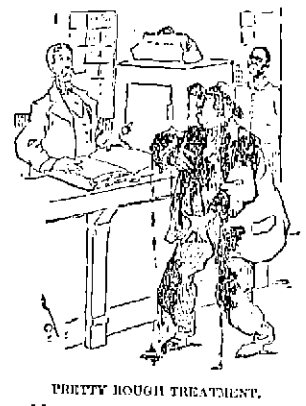
"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel in a towering rage. "What kind of treatment do you call this, sir?"

"Pretty rough," replied the clerk, not knowing exactly what to say, because he was ignorant of the accident that had just happened.

"I am glad," roared the colonel, with bountiful irony, "that you are at least kind enough to assume an attitude of sympathy, but I am here, sir, to demand satisfaction for damages. As I was passing, sir, one of your painters, sir, upset a pot of red paint upon me, sir!"

Here the colonel paused for breath, and the clerk, learning the cause of his trouble, became very profuse in his apologies.

"I am sorry it happened, sir, very sorry. But you should not be so unreasonable as to blame the establishment for what was the fault of a painter employed by it."



PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT.

"You should employ only painters who understand their business, sir!" roared the colonel in a fine frenzy, "and I will teach you that paint cannot be poured upon me with impunity, sir!"

"We are willing," said the clerk, "to do what is right in the matter. We will pay for having your clothing cleaned, or we will buy you a new suit if necessary."

"You cannot get out of it on any such basis as that, sir. I am going to make an example of you, sir, and inside of 24 hours, too, sir!" And having made this threat the colonel bustled out of the building and up the street.

Upon the following day the colonel sent his legal representative to talk the matter over and see if it could not be adjusted to his satisfaction without the worry and expense of a legal contest.

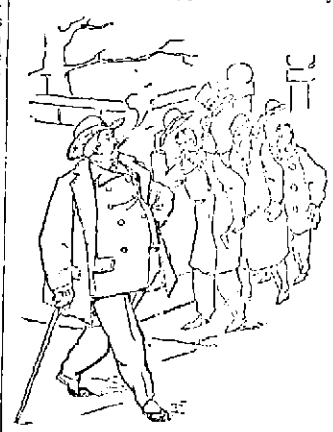
It happened that the hotel's attorney was present when the colonel's legal friend arrived, and the former said:

"We are perfectly willing to do the fair thing by Colonel Smith. We admit that the colonel's clothing was ruined through the negligence of one of our employees, and we are willing to pay for it. We will give him a sufficient sum to purchase himself a new suit of clothes. How does $50 strike you?"

"Such a proposition would not strike the colonel at all," replied the friend of the ex-warrior. "It is not the amount of money involved in this thing that is making him miserable."

"Then what is it?" asked the hotel's attorney.

"It's his feelings," replied the other lawyer; "his feelings. You know he belongs to one of the oldest and proudest of all the old Virginia families, and he is as haughty and hypersensitive as any other bearer of his name. His feelings have been deeply wounded, and they can never be healed by the price of a suit of clothes."



ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

"It is pretty hard to ask us to pay for his feelings," said the hotel's attorney, with a smile, "because I do not see how we can appraise them in order to reach an intelligent idea of their monetary value."

"And then," broke in the other lawyer, "he is living with a maiden aunt who is also a very dignified and proud spirited person. And when she saw the colonel enter the house bedaubed with red paint and heard that he had been gibed at by boys as he passed along the street she was completely undone and has since been confined to her bed. Her feelings have got to be paid for too. The colonel is really more distressed over his aunt's feelings than anything else connected with this unfortunate affair, and he proposes to fight it out on the basis of their feelings and wounded pride."

"See here," said the hotel's attorney, "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll settle the thing for $83.75, and not a cent more. If this doesn't meet your views of a fair compromise, you must seek your remedy in the law, and then you will find what your client's feelings are worth."

"Is that the best you will do?"

"It is," replied the hotel's attorney.

On Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing merrily in the frosty air, Colonel Smith appeared in a new suit of clothes to celebrate the occasion, for he had accepted the hotel's terms of $83.75—$30 for his ruined clothing and $8.75 for his feelings and those of his dear old aunty.

The Hottest Desert in the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact. The Coenpah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives. The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, hensis will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These have gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water have beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same, hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains. This range was probably at one time an island and the Coenpah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and the breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bayonet and Sword.

The saber used by the United States cavalry is copied from the scimiter of the Saracens, which was the most effective sword for cutting purposes ever devised. It will be remembered how, according to the story told in Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman," with such a weapon the pagan Saladin chopped a soft cushion in two at one blow, to the amazement of Richard Coeur de Lion. With a straight sword one can make a hack or thrust, but to slice an adversary one must saw with it. The scimiter, being curved and wide and heavy toward the end, slices by the mere fact of striking. The kind of bayonets chiefly used by the Federal troops during the war of the rebellion was the old triangular pattern. Sword bayonets were also employed on guns imported from Europe. During the last 10 years the regulation bayonet has been of the "ramrod" type—a hideous instrument, cylindrical and of the thickness of a ramrod, with a sharp screw point like that of a carpenter's bit. It is now to be replaced with the knife bayonet, which somewhat resembles a butcher's knife, is 12 inches long, with one edge. It is quite as effective and much lighter than the sword bayonet. The latter is being dispensed with by most of the European nations in favor of the knife bayonet. The bayonet was a French invention. In the early days of firearms soldiers used to carry both guns and pikes, but the notion of attaching the pike to the gun in such a manner that both could be used at the same time was the beginning of the idea of the bayonet.—Troy Times.

New Scheme For Abolishing War.

It is a noteworthy fact that although the gospel of peace has been proclaimed throughout every nook and corner of Europe for nearly 2,000 years, that continent is today an armed camp from the British Islands to the Caucasus and from the North sea to the Mediterranean.

From the first Christmas day until the latest one and upon every Sabbath in the year Christian people have been repeating the words first heard by Syrian shepherds, "Peace on earth." This is Christian precept. Now for Christian practice. There is scarcely a male child born whose first present, after the rattle and the rubber doll, is not a drum, a sword or a gun. The gun is seldom loaded, which is good enough, and the sword is made of wood, but the smallest child soon knows that these things are meant to kill something or somebody, and he hopes to do something in that line when he becomes a big man.

When children are trained from the cradle to respect the rights and feelings of others, they will not be eager when they become men to go out and kill other men whom they have never seen and who have never done them injury. This is a slow process, but all the great movements of nature are slow, without haste and without rest. But this is the way to the stars, and the ladder to the highest heaven must have its lowest rung close to mother earth.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Wanted a Souvenir.

An old fellow after standing about the corridor of the ——hotel nearly all day at last found an opportunity to speak to the clerk.

"I reckon you have noticed me around here."

"I don't know that I have," the clerk answered.

"Why, I've been here all day. But no matter. I have been waiting to speak to you on business, but you have been so busy that I couldn't get a chance. I am from Michigan and expect to stay in this town nearly a whole week, and I'd like to know what inducements you offer for folks stopping at your hotel."

"No inducements, except that we do our best to please."

"No discount for cash in advance?"

"None."

"Don't make a man a little present when he leaves, I reckon?"

"No."

"Just let him go on away as a matter of course?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't reckon we can trade. I have lived too long and I earned too much to throw away money without any inducement."—Arkansas Traveler.

Root of the Trouble.

In many instances the man who spends his life waiting for his ship to come in wastes his time, because he originally omitted to send any ship out.—Milwaukee Journal.

At Intervals.

Tom Denver—Saw Tommy Davidson in the park this morning.

Ethel—Was he on horseback?

Tom Denver—Well, off and on.—Life.

A modern instance

of fine brains and fine machinery getting together to produce the unexpected—is found in the new, **quick-winding Waterbury**, a watch with the best features of a high-cost timepiece, yet at only a fraction of the price.

It has a remarkably close adjustment and jeweled bearings—which make it an accurate time-keeper; while taste, elegance and genuineness are combined in its outward appearance.

It is handsome enough for Sunday and cheap enough for week-days. May save hanging your Sunday watch. Any jeweler will show you many styles of the new, quick-winding Waterbury. $4 to $15.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

The Largest Stock of Plumbing and Steam Goods for sale at the Lowest Prices by The H. R. Barker M'f'g Co., 158-170 Middle St.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest Brews of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 366-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER,

1005 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, FEB. 24.

SUN RISES	6 28	MOON RISES	10 58 PM
SUN SETS	5 28	FULL SEA	2 11 AM / 2 45 PM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 00		

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24. — No well defined storm appears within the region of observation.

Forecast for Maine: Fair; colder in eastern portions; north winds, diminishing in force.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair; very cold; north winds.

For Massachusetts: Fair, followed by snow in eastern portion; winds shifting to northeast.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Snow; winds shifting to northeast.

Signals are displayed from Sandy Hook to Eastport, and at New Orleans.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, met last night.

A driving horse is wanted until spring for its keep. See ad. in another column.

The friends of Miss Etta Magoon will be glad to see her out again after a four weeks illness.

Cook, Taylor and Co., are running on print wrappers and their $1 grade is especially noteworthy.

A farewell reception will be tendered to Secretary Harlow and wife at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this evening.

The "Mikado" as presented in Huntington hall by local amateurs a short time ago, will be repeated in the Opera house after Easter.

Rev. C. W. Huntington and wife entertained the boys of several of the Sunday school classes at their home on Nesmith street, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abbey F. Rolfe, county president and state superintendent of mothers meetings, gave an informal talk to the Y. M. C. T. U. of Pawtucketville.

Mr. Kibbee has been secured for the bible reading at the Y. M. C. A., next Wednesday. The gospel services Sunday afternoon will be conducted by Miss Anne Harlow.

Edwin A. Robinson and Charles T. Fish of this city attended the reunion and banquet of B company of the 36th Regiment, M. V. I., held at Young's hotel, Boston, Thursday evening to which regiment they belonged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Damon entertained their friends very pleasantly at their home, 597 Pine street, Thursday evening. Mrs. Damon served an elaborate repast. At the party were represented four generations, the eldest, Mr. Warren Damon, who is hale and hearty at 84 years of age.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. C. Plimpton called on them Thursday evening and in their behalf Mr. James F. Derman with appropriate remarks presented them with an elegant plush rocker and a beautiful ice cream set.

Though taken with surprise Mr. Plimpton responded. Refreshments were afterwards served and whist, dancing, etc., made the remainder of the night very enjoyable.

Rev. Dr. Dana May Resign.

It it understood that at the services tomorrow, Rev. Dr. Dana will tender his resignation as pastor of the Kirk street church.

Teachers' Certificates Granted.

The committee on penmanship and drawing met last evening and voted to recommend to the school board that certificates to teach penmanship be granted to John J. Hunt and Irving L. Hall.

Delays Are Costly.

Wood, the Central street jeweler, is considerable money out by the break of Wednesday. The big light of glass 9 foot square, was valued at $335. It had been insured up till a few days ago when the insurance ran out. Mr. Wood delayed in reinsuring with the result that he is money out of pocket.

To Light His Way.

A very pleasant surprise party occurred last evening at the home of Mr. John Grant, 20 Pleasant street.

It was planned by a number of leading Scotchmen and was a surprise in every way. Mr. Grant was presented with a handsome lamp, Mr. James H. Hastings making the presentation speech. Supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Twenty Years of History.

Lowell lodge, I. O. O. F., observed its 20th anniversary at the new Odd Fellows hall last evening. A large audience was present. The chief feature of the program was a historical address by Past Grand George H. Richardson, in which he reviewed the growth of the lodge since its institution in 1874, and also referred to the life of the original Lowell lodge. The program which was conducted by Past Grand Walter Scott consisted of piano solos by Miss Gertrude Morse, vocal solos by Mr. Osmond Long, Mr. Cyrus W. Johnson and Mr. C. E. Woodbury, cornet solos by Miss Ella Morse, whistling solos by Miss May Worthen, club swinging by Mr. Palmer and readings by Miss Gertrude Morse.

Cunard Steamship Notice.

BOSTON, Feb. 21, 1894.

To J. F. O'Donnell, Agt. Cunard line, Lowell, Mass:

I take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that in addition to the well known Cunarders "Cephalonia," "Pavonia," "Catalonia," and "Scythia," the S. S. "Gallia" has been placed on the Boston service. Her dates of departure from Boston you will notice by enclosed sailing list. She is a fast steamer, and can easily make the passage between Boston and Queenstown in seven days; she is fitted with all the latest improvements, such as electric lights, hot and cold water, etc., etc. Her second cabin accommodations are unsurpassed, being on the main deck amidships. The rooms are all outside, large and well ventilated and fitted for four persons. The location is entirely separated from the saloon and steerage, and is approached by a commodious and separate stairway exclusively for second cabin passengers. Steerage passengers are berthed on the main deck forward where the motion of the steamer is the least. The accommodations are very superior, fitted with electric lights, etc.

Commencing with the S. S. "Pavonia," sailing hence next Saturday, steerage passengers will be furnished with bedding and utensils free of charge. You will therefore please notify intending passengers that they need not provide themselves with an outfit in future.

Saloon and second cabin plans supplied on application.

Appreciating your valued favors in the past, and hoping for continued exertion in the interest of the Cunard line.

I remain,
Yours truly,
ALEXANDER MARTIN.
Agent.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

ABOLITION OF FAST DAY NOW ASSURED.

Committee Reports Against Biennials—Petitions of Political Parties Refused—Examination and Certification of School Teachers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—The committee on constitutional amendments reported to the senate ought not to pass on the proposed amendment for biennial elections. Senators Swallow and Burnham and Representatives Prevaux and Cook dissent.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition for a commission to investigate the proportional, minority and equal representation system of voting, also on the petition to give a standing to political parties who cast 1000 or more votes for governor, also on the petition as to the number of signatures on nomination papers, also on the petition for municipal and state elections on the same day.

The bill to abolish Fast day and to make April 19 a legal holiday came up for a third reading. Mr. Blanchard did not favor the bill and would "cling on to the grand old day established by our Puritanical forefathers." Mr. Kittredge took an opposite view of the matter, and argued at length the absurdity of maintaining a day no longer respected.

Mr. Fitzgerald offered an amendment to the effect that the 19th of April be called "Massachusetts Day."

Further discussion of the matter was postponed to Wednesday next.

A petition was received in the house from the mayor of Everett for an elevated road, in accordance with the vote of the city council of Everett.

The committee on education reported against the establishment of an institution for deaf mutes.

The joint judiciary committee reported leave to withdraw on the petitions for the establishment of a district court for western Worcester.

The committee on banks and banking reported against a bill which provided that the business of a savings bank shall not be carried on in rooms occupied by a national bank.

The committee on education reported a bill providing for the examination and certification of school teachers by the state board of education.

The committee on agriculture reported a bill to consolidate the Massachusetts experiment station and the experiment department of the Massachusetts Agricultural college.

The chair announced the receipts of the certificate of A. B. Lowe, representative-elect for the Seventh Worcester district. Mr. Lowe was taken before the governor and qualified.

The senate order relative to furnishing relief for the unemployed was laid over.

The bill to provide for the appointment of a solicitor general and assistant solicitor general was rejected.

The bill to authorize the Holyoke Street Railway company to operate its road over acquired property was engrossed.

The bill for the better protection of smelts in Boston harbor was recommitted.

The senate bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks and increase its capital was tabled after considerable debate.

Three Persons Brutally Assaulted.

NEW YORK, Feb 24.—Michael Gelar, 25 years old, is charged with assaulting Peter Pindrock and his wife and a boarder named Kate Herman. Gelar beat all the persons with a blackjack. Mr. and Mrs. Pindrock are in a critical condition. Miss Herman was also badly beaten and brutally kicked.

Guests Had a Close Call.

WHEELING, Feb. 24.—The Kelley House at Sutton was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The guests in the upper story narrowly escaped with their lives by jumping from the windows.

Was the Oldest Mason.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 24.—Jacob Smith, the oldest Mason in the United States, died last night. He was 99 years of age last month, and was never sick until a short time before his death.

The Salvador Revolution.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A special from San Salvador says: A courier from Corpus says that the forces under Manuel Bonilla were completely routed, 80 being killed and 14 wounded.

A Peculiar Accident.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Feb 24.—A pair of horses were being backed up to a market in Monument square, when one horse slipped and fell on an iron hitching post with such force that it drove it through his ribs, protruding eight inches from the other side. The horse was killed at once.

Not Very Friendly to Victoria.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 24. — The Workman's Radical club resolved not to drink the health of the queen. The president of the club thereupon resigned. A special meeting was held to reconsider the question, with the result that the previous decision was rescinded by a small majority.

Newport Wants It, Too.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb 24.—An attempt was made yesterday to present Newport before the Bath Iron Works of Maine in such a way that they would select it for their future home. Committees are to be organized to further carry on the work.

Lost Her Senses.

HUDSON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The home of William Smith, two miles from this city, was destroyed by fire. While attempting to extinguish the flames, Mrs. Smith, crazed with excitement, rushed into the flames and was burned to death.

Nearing the End.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Attorney Donahoe finished his address in the Coughlin case yesterday afternoon. Attorney Wing, also for the defence, is speaking today.

Eighty-Seven Millions Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The appropriation bill for the postal service will be reported to the house early next week. The bill recommends a total of $87,000,000.

Salisbury's Amendment Carried.

LONDON, Feb 24.—The house of lords adopted, by a vote of 89 to 16, Lord Salisbury's new amendment, enabling parishes of between 240 and 500 inhabitants to forego the parish councils.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

A regular meeting of the common council will be held Tuesday evening.

The joint committee on finance will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

Cured prunes are the specialty offered by the Boston Branch grocery. The price is 10 cents per pound.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Men's, ladies', boys', misses' and children's shoes soled heeled, 69, 49, 39 and 29c. Men's shoes hand sewed 89c. Cunningham's, Palmer street.

The time has come for the purchase of a new spring hat. Stylish dressers are reminded today by J. L. Chalifoux's advertisement that he has received all the advanced styles of the leading makers of the country.

Many friends of Miss Georgianna Smith of Market street, gave her a surprise party last night, it being her 18th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, and there was a fine supper.

$1000 For Division.

The Bricklayer's union has received $1000 as financial aid from the international union and this money will be divided among members in good standing.

Hurrah for "Old Hundred."

Rep. W. H. T. Hayes is a good hustler, albeit an offensively partisan republican, for he had good courage to "whoop 'er up" for Lowell and its 95,000 inhabitants. "Old Hundred" Hayes was estimating the population on the basis of the next census.

Legislative Hearing.

There will be a hearing in the blue room at the state house on the weavers' particulars bill at 10 o'clock next Tuesday forenoon. Lowell people who are interested in the measure did not appear at the last hearing and should take advantage of this. At 11 o'clock on Monday there will be a hearing on the bill requiring applicants for licenses to give the names of their sureties.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Patrick Casey, a juvenile, was charged with being a vagrant. His case was continued until Friday next.

Herman G. Stacey, whose case of assault and battery on Vina L. Lambert was called, was not in court and a capias was issued for his arrest.

John J. Meehan pleaded not guilty to two counts of larceny, one of $300, the other of $700 from George E. Putnam. The case was continued one week, and his bonds were placed at $1500.

A Sadly Afflicted Man.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—A man violently ill with hydrophobia caused a panic in the crowd of poor who sought aid at the county agent's office. His name is George Baker. He barked and screamed, and attempted to rush at the people about him. After a terrible struggle he was overpowered. His malady is the result of a dog bite, received two months ago.

A Change of Representation.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, in an interview, said: "Instead of two delegates to the convention from each congressional district, we propose to place it at one, with an additional delegate for each 7000 votes cast in the district for the last presidential candidate of the party."

Jack Tars From Rio.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The steamer Abbers, from Rio de Janeiro, brought six sailors of the United States fleet, whose terms of enlistment have expired. They verified the stories that Admiral Benham made a decisive stand, and taught the rebel officers that American interests in a foreign port were not to be trifled with.

Six Were Set Free.

VIENNA, Feb. 24. — The 12 anarchists accused of conspiring against the life of Emperor Francis Joseph were on trial yesterday and sentenced, Franz Haspel to 10 years' imprisonment, and Hahnel to eight years. Others were sentenced to from two to four years, and six were acquitted.

Chinamen Headed Off.

WASHINGTON, Feb 24.—The treasury department received a telegram from Customs Collector Saunders at Port Townsend, Wash., stating that he had seized a small steamer from Victoria with eight Chinamen on board, who were smuggling themselves into the United States.

State Officials Indicted.

MASON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The grand jury brought in indictments against Attorney General Ellis, Secretary of State Jochim, Treasurer Hambitzer, Land Commissioner Brey and Clerks Warren, Potter and Buzzey, on various charges of participation in the state salaries frauds.

Creditors Must Feel Happy.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The affairs of the St Paul real estate firm of Bushnell & Bushnell, which failed for $200,000, are being settled up. Out of the wreck each creditor will get but a fraction over 7 mills on the dollar. The Bushnell brothers fled after the collapse.

To Force a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Holman will call a caucus at an early date to consider a change in the house rules by which members may be compelled to vote to make a quorum, as a result of the demonstration in the house on Wednesday.

The Valkyrie Going Home.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The yacht Valkyrie will leave Brooklyn about the first of May for the Clyde. Lord Dunraven was advised to take the Valkyrie back, as both the Vigilant and Colonia were for sale and may not race next season.

Claimed Seven Victims.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Feb. 24.—But one member of the Kenger family, who were stricken with trichinosis, is now living. Three members, two girls and one boy, died last night. The number of deaths in this family now is seven.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.
FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.
Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.
LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO QUORUM

Orders of Arrest Have Been Rescinded.

BLAND'S TACTICS DO NOT BRING A QUORUM.

Sentiment in Favor of Reed's Quorum Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The galleries of the house were crowded yesterday in anticipation of a repetition of the disorderly scenes of the day before.

The house was called to order by Clerk Kerr, in the absence of Speaker Crisp, who is confined to his room by illness. He read a letter from the speaker appointing Mr. Richardson speaker pro tem, and Mr. Richardson took the chair.

Mr. Bland moved the previous question and declined to withdraw it to enable other gentleman to speak in their own right, but offered to yield to any one who wanted to speak.

A lengthy debate followed, and the vote on Mr. Bland's motion resulted: Yeas, 95; nays, 159. So the previous question was not ordered.

Mr. Bland offered the following motion: Resolved, That all members who have been arrested by authority of the house, adopted on the 18th inst., are hereby discharged from custody.

Mr Reed raised the point of order that his motion related to a single individual; the substitute covered all of a class, which was clearly inadmissible.

Mr. Bland moved that the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Adams) be excused. Later on he withdrew that motion and moved that all further proceedings under the call of the house, under which the order of arrest was made, be dispensed with. This would end all proceedings and vacate the arrests made.

After debate by Mr. Springer, Mr. Dockery and others, the chair overruled the point of order, and then, at 3:05, put and declared carried the motion of Mr. Bland, and announced that all the members under arrest were discharged.

On Mr. Bland's motion to take up the seigniorage bill and close debate at 5 o'clock today, the house voted on division, 147 to 2. The point of no quorum was made, and the call of the yeas and nays was ordered.

The remainder of the afternoon was exhausted in filibustering, and at 5 o'clock a recess was taken till 8 o'clock.

At the night session the first bill reported was to a grant a pension to Mrs. Fannie M. Norman, widow of a first lieutenant in the Florida Indian war in 1836, of $8 a month. She is 88 years old. The bill was laid aside with a favorable recommendation. Several other bills were reported, but the point of no quorum was raised, and at 9:30 the house adjourned.

May Try Reed's Rules.

Every effort on the part of Speaker Crisp to secure a quorum for the passage of the Bland seigniorage bill having failed, the friends of that measure are willing to have another, and are circulating a petition to that end, in the hope of agreeing upon some plan that will relieve them from their present dilemma.

The sentiment in favor of the speaker counting a quorum, as was done in the Fifty-first congress by Speaker Reed, is hourly growing in favor. The silver advocates and the extreme Democrats have heretofore denounced that course, but now, when they are desirous of securing the passage of their pet measure, they appear to be willing that it, or some other equally coercive plan, should be adopted.

It is admitted that the Bland bill cannot pass unless some rule is adopted to compel those present to vote or be counted. Many of the members who have been co-operating with Bland to secure the passage of the seigniorage bill will not follow him longer than another day. Nearly a week has already been wasted, and they think that the house should proceed to the consideration of the appropriation bills that are now waiting for action and other important legislation.

Said to Be Short In His Accounts.

PALMER, Mass., Feb. 24.—Rumor reached here yesterday afternoon that Fred Allen, Boston and Albany station agent at Warren, was short $1800 in his accounts, and had attempted suicide. Investigation last evening has thrown very little light upon the matter, but leaves no room for doubt that there is something seriously wrong.

Death of Lillian Durell.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Lillian Durell, the opera singer, wife of Manager Charles Atkinson of the Bowdoin Square theater, Boston, died of consumption in this city last night. Mrs. Atkinson was taken ill a week before Christmas. Mr. Atkinson was at the bedside of his wife when she died. The body will be taken to Boston for interment.

To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central St.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away these finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Mrs. Sarah F. Combs
Auburn, Mass.

All Broken Down

Weak, Nervous, Dizzy Spells

Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had been in poor health for a long time. For years my appetite was very poor. Supper was my best meal, but even then I could not sleep nights and I had to walk the floor a great deal at night. I was very nervous and had frequent dizzy spells and headaches. I suffered with pains in my bowels.

I Did Not Think I Could Live

three months when I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. Before I had used one bottle I began to feel better and my appetite improved. I was troubled with constipation, so I got a box of Hood's Vegetable Pills. Soon I passed a knotted tape worm 25 feet long. At once the pains in my bowels ceased and though very weak, I began to pick up in appetite and strength. I am no longer troubled with headache or dizzy spells, and sleep soundly. I am perfectly well and work hard each day." MRS. SARAH F. COMBS, Auburn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS
FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.
61 Merrimack Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

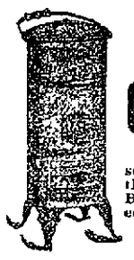
BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL

Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

E. E. HILL,
297 Central Street, Opp. Church.

Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.



WE - HAVE - IT!
Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:
Carbonite - Portable - Heater.

No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

O'Sullivan - Brothers
DOING THE SHOE BUSINESS.

THE OLD ADAGE,
Good News and Low Prices
Find Ready Market,

Whether the Saving be 10 Cents on a pair of Rubbers, or $1.00 on a Pair of Boots, it's worth saving.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN!

In order to keep our employes engaged during this dull season, we will take orders in our Custom Dept. for Centlemen's Custom Made Shoes at $6 for a limited time only.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.
OPP. CITY HALL.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

READY for SPRING.

New

Goods

It may seem a little early, but then you know we are hustlers. Everything is new, even the scale of prices; this being much lower than that of previous years. New Hats, New Suits, New Overcoats, New Pants, New Shirts, New Underwear, New Neckwear.

NO CHESTNUTS. NO SHODDY.

COME TO OUR ADVANCE SALE.

We are selling our Clothing on the well established and peerless reputation of A. SHUMAN & CO., the best known New England manufacturers.

Our prices during this advance sale will be of the most tempting character. Give us a look. We are.

OPP. CITY HALL.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 109 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH, ... Proprietor.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

You Can't Have Breakfast,

And have it right, without cream, and to serve your cream in style you ought to have a creamer. We have an excellent Japanese one which we have sold a large number of, and of which we have only a few dozens left. To clean them out we have placed the price at

Only 5c. Each.

They are small but hold enough for a good sized family, and they are so cheap you can afford two or three of them. Call in and see them.

French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Corham St.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on
JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, FEB. 24.

SUN RISES..... 6 28 | MOON RISES..10 58 PM
SUN SETS..... 5 28 | FULL SEA | .. 2 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 00 | .. 2 45 PM

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—No well defined storm appears within the region of observation.

Forecast for Maine: Fair; colder in eastern portions; north winds, diminishing in force.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair; very cold; north winds.

For Massachusetts: Fair, followed by snow in eastern portion; winds shifting to northeast.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Snow; winds shifting to northeast.

Signals are displayed from Sandy Hook to Eastport, and at New Orleans.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, met last night.

A driving horse is wanted until spring for its keep. See ad. in another column.

The friends of Miss Etta Magoon will be glad to see her out again after a four weeks illness.

Cook, Taylor and Co., are running on print wrappers and their $1 grade is especially noteworthy.

A farewell reception will be tendered to Secretary Harlow and wife at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this evening.

The "Mikado" as presented in Huntington hall by local amateurs a short time ago, will be repeated in the Opera house after Easter.

Rev. C. W. Huntington and wife entertained the boys of several of the Sunday school classes at their home on Nesmith street, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abbey F. Rolfe, county president and state superintendent of mothers meetings, gave an informal talk to the Y. M. C. T. U. of Pawtucketville.

Mr. Kibbee has been secured for the Bible reading at the Y. M. C. A., next Wednesday. The gospel services Sunday afternoon will be conducted by Miss Anne Harlow.

Edwin A. Robinson and Charles T. Fish of this city attended the reunion and banquet of B company of the 36th Regiment, M. V. L., held at Young's hotel, Boston, Thursday evening to which regiment they belonged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Damon entertained their friends very pleasantly at their home, 697 Pine street, Thursday evening. Mrs. Damon served an elaborate repast. At the party were represented four generations, the eldest, Mr. Warren Damon, who is hale and hearty at 84 years of age.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. C. Plimpton called on them Thursday evening and in their behalf Mr. James F. Derman with appropriate remarks presented them with an elegant plush rocker and a beautiful ice cream set.

Though taken with surprise Mr. Plimpton responded. Refreshments were afterwards served and whist, dancing, etc., made the remainder of the night very enjoyable.

Rev. Dr. Dana May Resign.

It it understood that at the services tomorrow, Rev. Dr. Dana will tender his resignation as pastor of the Kirk street church.

Teachers' Certificates Granted.

The committee on penmanship and drawing met last evening and voted to recommend to the school board that certificates to teach penmanship be granted to John J. Hunt and Irving L. Hall.

Delays Are Costly.

Wood, the Central street jeweler, is considerable money out by the break of Wednesday. The big light of glass 9 foot square, was valued at $395. It had been insured up till a few days ago when the insurance ran out. Mr. Wood delayed in reinsuring with the result that he is money out of pocket.

To Light His Way.

A very pleasant surprise party occurred last evening at the home of Mr. John Grant, 20 Pleasant street.

It was planned by a number of leading Scotchmen and was a surprise in every way. Mr. Grant was presented with a handsome lamp, Mr. James H. Hastings making the presentation speech. Supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Twenty Years of History.

Lowell lodge, I. O. O. F., observed its 20th anniversary at the new Odd Fellows hall last evening. A large audience was present. The chief feature of the program was a historical address by Past Grand George H. Richardson, in which he reviewed the growth of the lodge since its institution in 1874, and also referred to the life of the original Lowell lodge. The program which was conducted by Past Grand Walter Scott consisted of piano solos by Miss Gertrude Morse, vocal solos by Mr. Osmond Long, Mr. Cyrus W. Johnson and Mr. C. F. Woodbury, cornet solos by Miss Ella Morse, whistling solos by Miss May Worthen, club swinging by Mr. Palmer and readings by Miss Gertrude Morse.

Cunard Steamship Notice.

BOSTON, Feb. 21, 1894.

To J. F. O'Donnell, Agt. Cunard line, Lowell, Mass:

I take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that in addition to the well known Cunarders "Cephalonia," "Pavonia," "Catalonia," and "Scythia," the S. S. "Gallia" has been placed on the Boston service. Her dates of departure from Boston you will notice by enclosed sailing list. She is a fast steamer, and can easily make the passage between Boston and Queenstown in seven days; she is fitted with all the latest improvements, such as electric lights, hot and cold water, etc., etc. Her second cabin accommodations are unsurpassed, being on the main deck amidships. The rooms are all outside, large and well ventilated and fitted for four persons. The location is entirely separated from the saloon and steerage, and is approached by a commodious and separate stairway exclusively for second cabin passengers. Steerage passengers are berthed on the main deck forward where the motion of the steamer is the least. The accommodations are very superior, fitted with electric lights, etc.

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Saloon and second cabin plans supplied on application.

Appreciating your valued favors in the past, and hoping for continued exertion in the interest of the Cunard line.

I remain,
Yours truly,
ALEXANDER MARTIN,
Agent.

DR. CORBETT DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

ABOLITION OF FAST DAY NOW ASSURED.

Committee Reports Against Biennials—Petitions of Political Parties Refused—Examination and Certification of School Teachers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—The committee on constitutional amendments reported to the senate ought not to pass on the proposed amendment for biennial elections. Senators Swallow and Burnham and Representatives Prevaux and Cook dissent.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition for a commission to investigate the proportional, minority and equal representation systems of voting; also on the petition to give a standing to political parties who cast 1000 or more votes for governor; also on the petition as to the number of signatures on nomination papers; also on the petition for municipal and state elections on the same day.

The bill to abolish Fast day and to make April 19 a legal holiday came up for a third reading. Mr. Blanchard did not favor the bill and would "cling on to the grand old day established by our Puritanical forefathers." Mr. Kittredge took an opposite view of the matter, and argued at length the absurdity of maintaining a day no longer respected.

Mr. Fitzgerald offered an amendment to the effect that the 19th of April be called "Massachusetts Day."

Further discussion of the matter was postponed to Wednesday next.

A petition was received in the house from the mayor of Everett for an elevated road, in accordance with the vote of the city council of Everett.

The committee on education reported against the establishment of an institution for deaf mutes.

The joint judiciary committee reported leave to withdraw on the petitions for the establishment of a district court for western Worcester.

The committee on banks and banking reported against a bill which provided that the business of a savings bank shall not be carried on in rooms occupied by a national bank.

The committee on education reported a bill providing for the examination and certification of school teachers by the state board of education.

The committee on agriculture reported a bill to consolidate the Massachusetts experiment station and the experiment department of the Massachusetts Agricultural college.

The chair announced the receipt of the certificate of A. B. Lowe, representative-elect for the Seventh Worcester district. Mr. Lowe was taken before the governor and qualified.

The senate order relative to furnishing relief for the unemployed was laid over.

The bill to provide for the appointment of a solicitor general and assistant solicitor general was rejected.

The bill to authorize the Holyoke Street Railway company to operate its road over acquired property was engrossed.

The bill for the better protection of smelts in Boston harbor was recommitted.

The senate bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks and increase its capital was tabled after considerable debate.

Three Persons Brutally Assaulted.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Michael Gelur, 25 years old, is charged with assaulting Peter Pladrock and his wife and a boarder named Kate Herman. Gelur beat all the persons with a blackjack. Mr. and Mrs. Pladrock are in a critical condition. Miss Herman was also badly beaten and brutally kicked.

Guests Had a Close Call.

WHEELING, Feb. 24.—The Kelley House at Sutton was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The guests in the upper story narrowly escaped with their lives by jumping from the windows.

Was the Oldest Mason.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 24.—Jacob Smith, the oldest Mason in the United States, died last night. He was 99 years of age last month, and was never sick until a short time before his death.

The Salvador Revolution.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A special from San Salvador says: A courier from Corpus says that the forces under Manuel Bonilin were completely routed, 80 being killed and 14 wounded.

A Peculiar Accident.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Feb. 24.—A pair of horses were being backed up to a market in Monument square, when one horse slipped and fell on an iron hitching post with such force that it drove it through his ribs, protruding eight inches from the other side. The horse was killed at once.

Not Very Friendly to Victoria.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 24.—The Workman's Radical club resolved not to drink the health of the queen. The president of the club thereupon resigned. A special meeting was held to reconsider the question, with the result that the previous decision was rescinded by a small majority.

Newport Wants It, Too.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 24.—An attempt was made yesterday to present Newport before the Bath Iron Works of Maine in such a way that they would select it for their future home. Committees are to be organized to further carry on the work.

Lost Her Senses.

HUDSON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The home of William Smith, two miles from this city, was destroyed by fire. While attempting to extinguish the flames, Mrs. Smith, crazed with excitement, rushed into the flames and was burned to death.

Nearing the End.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Attorney Donahoe finished his address in the Coughlin case yesterday afternoon. Attorney Wing, also for the defense, is speaking today.

Eighty-Seven Millions Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The appropriation bill for the postal service will be reported to the house early next week. The bill recommends a total of $87,000,000.

Salisbury's Amendment Carried.

LONDON, Feb. 24. The house of lords adopted, by a vote of 89 to 70, Lord Salisbury's new amendment, enabling parishes of between 300 and 500 inhabitants to forego the parish councils.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan BPdg.

A regular meeting of the common council will be held Tuesday evening.

The joint committee on finance will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

Cured prunes are the specialty offered by the Boston Branch grocery. The price is 10 cents per pound.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Men's, ladies', boys', misses' and children's shoes soled heeled, 60, 49, 39 and 29c. Men's shoes hand sewed 80c. Cunningham's, Palmer street.

The time has come for the purchase of a new spring hat. Stylish dressers are reminded today by J. L. Chalifoux's advertisement that he has received all the advanced styles of the leading makers of the country.

Many friends of Miss Georgianna Smith of Market street, gave her a surprise party last night, it being her 18th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, and there was a fine supper.

$1000 For Division.

The Bricklayer's union has received $1000 as financial aid from the International union and this money will be divided among members in good standing.

Hurrah for "Old Hundred."

Rep. W. H. T. Hayes is a good hustler, albeit an offensively partisan republican, for he had good courage to "whoop 'er up" for Lowell and its 95,000 inhabitants. "Old Hundred" Hayes was estimating the population on the basis of the next census.

Legislative Hearing.

There will be a hearing in the blue room at the state house on the weavers' particulars bill at 10 o'clock next Tuesday forenoon. Lowell people who are interested in the measure did not appear at the last hearing and should take advantage of this. At 11 o'clock on Monday there will be a hearing on the bill requiring applicants for licenses to give the names of their sureties.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Patrick Casey, a juvenile, was charged with being a vagrant. His case was continued until Friday next.

Herman G. Stacey, whose case of assault and battery on Vina L. Lambert was called, was not in court and a capias was issued for his arrest.

John J. Meehan pleaded not guilty to two counts of larceny, one of $300, the other of $700 from George E. Putnam. The case was continued one week, and his bonds were placed at $1500.

A Sadly Afflicted Man.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—A man violently ill with hydrophobia caused a panic in the crowd of poor who sought aid at the county agent's office. His name is George Baker. He barked and screamed, and attempted to rush at the people about him. After a terrible struggle he was overpowered. His malady is the result of a dog bite, received two months ago.

A Change of Representation.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, in an interview, said: "Instead of two delegates to the convention from each congressional district, we propose to place it at one, with an additional delegate for each 7000 votes cast in the district for the last presidential candidate of the party."

Jack Tars From Rio.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The steamer Abbers, from Rio de Janeiro, brought six sailors of the United States fleet, whose terms of enlistment have expired. They verified the stories that Admiral Benham made a decisive stand, and taught the rebel officers that American interests in a foreign port were not to be trifled with.

Six Were Set Free.

VIENNA, Feb. 24.—The 12 anarchists accused of conspiring against the life of Emperor Francis Joseph were on trial yesterday and sentenced, Franz Haspel to 10 years' imprisonment, and Hahnel to eight years. Others were sentenced to from two to four years, and six were acquitted.

Chinamen Headed Off.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The treasury department received a telegram from Customs Collector Saunders at Port Townsend, Wash., stating that he had seized a small steamer from Victoria with eight Chinamen on board, who were smuggling themselves into the United States.

State Officials Indicted.

MASON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The grand jury brought in indictments against Attorney General Ellis, Secretary of State Jochim, Treasurer Humbitzer, Land Commissioner Brey and Clerks Warren, Potter and Buzzey, on various charges of participation in the state salaries frauds.

Creditors Must Feel Happy.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The affairs of the St. Paul real estate firm of Bushnell & Bushnell, which failed for $260,000, are being settled up. Out of the wreck each creditor will get but a fraction over 7 mills on the dollar. The Bushnell brothers fled after the collapse.

To Force a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Holman will call a caucus at an early date to consider a change in the house rules by which members may be compelled to vote to make a quorum, as a result of the demonstration in the house on Wednesday.

The Valkyrie Going Home.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The yacht Valkyrie will leave Brooklyn about the first of May for the Clyde. Lord Dunraven was advised to take the Valkyrie back, as both the Vigilant and Colonia were for sale and may not race next season.

Claimed Seven Victims.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Feb. 24.—But one member of the Kenger family, who were stricken with trichinosis, is now living. Three members, two girls and one boy, died last night. The number of deaths in this family now is seven.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.
FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.
Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.
LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO QUORUM

Orders of Arrest Have Been Rescinded.

BLAND'S TACTICS DO NOT BRING A QUORUM.

Sentiment in Favor of Reed's Quorum Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The galleries of the house were crowded yesterday in anticipation of a repetition of the disorderly scenes of the day before.

The house was called to order by Clerk Kerr, in the absence of Speaker Crisp, who is confined to his room by illness. He read a letter from the speaker appointing Mr. Richardson speaker pro tem, and Mr. Richardson took the chair.

Mr. Bland moved the previous question and declined to withdraw it to enable other gentlemen to speak in their own right, but offered to yield to any one who wanted to speak.

A lengthy debate followed, and the vote on Mr. Bland's motion resulted: Yeas, 95; nays, 159. So the previous question was not ordered.

Mr. Bland offered the following motion:

Resolved, That all members who have been arrested by authority of the house, adopted on the 18th inst., are hereby discharged from custody.

Mr. Reed raised the point of order that his motion related to a single individual; the substitute covered all of a class, which was clearly inadmissible.

Mr. Bland moved that the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Adams) be excused. Later on he withdrew that motion and moved that all further proceedings under the call of the house, under which the order of arrest was made, be dispensed with. This would end all proceedings and vacate the arrests made.

After debate by Mr. Springer, Mr. Dockery and others, the chair overruled the point of order, and then, at 3:05, put and declared carried the motion of Mr. Bland, and announced that all the members under arrest were discharged.

On Mr. Bland's motion to take up the seigniorage bill and close debate at 5 o'clock today, the house voted on division, 147 to 2. The point of no quorum was made, and the call of the yeas and nays was ordered.

The remainder of the afternoon was exhausted in filibustering, and at 5 o'clock a recess was taken till 8 o'clock.

At the night session the first bill reported was to a grant a pension to Mrs. Fannie M. Norman, widow of a first lieutenant in the Florida Indian war in 1836, of $8 a month. She is 88 years old. The bill was laid aside with a favorable recommendation. Several other bills were reported, but the point of no quorum was raised, and at 9:30 the house adjourned.

May Try Reed's Rules.

Every effort on the part of Speaker Crisp to secure a quorum for the passage of the Bland seigniorage bill having failed, the friends of that measure are willing to have another, and are circulating a petition to that end, in the hope of agreeing upon some plan that will relieve them from their present dilemma.

The sentiment in favor of the speaker counting a quorum, as was done in the Fifty-first congress by Speaker Reed, is hourly growing in favor. The silver advocates and the extreme Democrats have heretofore denounced that course, but now, when they are desirous of securing the passage of their pet measure, they appear to be willing that it, or some other equally coercive plan, should be adopted.

It is admitted that the Bland bill cannot pass unless some rule is adopted to compel those present to vote or be counted. Many of the members who have been co-operating with Bland to secure the passage of the seigniorage bill will not follow him longer than another day. Nearly a week has already been wasted, and they think that the house should proceed to the consideration of the appropriation bills that are now waiting for action and other important legislation.

Said to Be Short In His Accounts.

PALMER, Mass., Feb. 24.—Rumor reached here yesterday afternoon that Fred Allen, Boston and Albany station agent at Warren, was short $1600 in his accounts, and had attempted suicide. Investigation last evening has thrown very little light upon the matter, but leaves no room for doubt that there is something seriously wrong.

Death of Lillian Durell.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Lillian Durell, the opera singer, wife of Manager Charles Atkinson of the Bowdoin Square theater, Boston, died of consumption in this city last night. Mrs. Atkinson was taken ill a week before Christmas. Mr. Atkinson was at the bedside of his wife when she died. The body will be taken to Boston for interment.

To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central St.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 98 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Mrs. Sarah F. Combs
Auburn, Mass.

All Broken Down

Weak, Nervous, Dizzy Spells

Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had been in poor health for a long time. For years my appetite was very poor. Supper was my best meal, but even then I could not sleep nights and I had to walk the floor a great deal at night. I was very nervous and had frequent dizzy spells and headaches. I suffered with pains in my bowels.

I Did Not Think I Could Live

three months when I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. Before I had used one bottle I began to feel better and my appetite improved. I was troubled with constipation, so I got a box of Hood's Vegetable Pills. Soon I passed a knotted tape worm 25 feet long. At once the pains in my bowels ceased and though very weak, I began to pick up in appetite and strength. I am no longer troubled with headache or dizzy spells, and sleep soundly. I am perfectly well and work hard each day." MRS. SARAH F. COMBS, Auburn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS
FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.
61 Merrimack Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

E. E. HILL,
297 Central Street, Opp. Church.
Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

WE - HAVE - IT!
Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:
Carbonite - Portable - Heater.
No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.
J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

O'Sullivan - Brothers
DOING THE SHOE BUSINESS.

THE OLD ADAGE,
Good News and Low Prices
Find Ready Market,

Whether the Saving be 10 Cents on a pair of Rubbers, or $1.00 on a Pair of Boots, it's worth saving.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN!

In order to keep our employes engaged during this dull season, we will take orders in our Custom Dept. for Gentlemen's Custom Made Shoes at $6 for a limited time only.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.
OPP. CITY HALL.

This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

READY for SPRING.

New Goods

It may seem a little early, but then you know we are hustlers. Everything is new, even the scale of prices; this being much lower than that of previous years. New Hats, New Suits, New Overcoats, New Pants, New Shirts, New Underwear, New Neckwear.

NO CHESTNUTS. NO SHODDY.

COME TO OUR ADVANCE SALE.

We are selling our Clothing on the well established and peerless reputation of A. SHUMAN & CO., the best known New England manufacturers.

Our prices during this advance sale will be of the most tempting character. Give us a look. We are.

OPP. CITY HALL.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 139 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 371-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

You Can't Have Breakfast,

And have it right, without cream, and to serve your cream in style you ought to have a creamer. We have an excellent Japanese one which we have sold a large number of, and of which we have only a few dozens left. To clean them out we have placed the price at

Only 5c. Each.

They are small but hold enough for a good sized family, and they are so cheap you can afford two or three of them. Call in and see them.

French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

MONEY TO LOAN.
If you want money at low rate of interest, call on
JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 71. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

BOILED TO DEATH

THREE YEAR OLD CHILD HAS A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Flesh Peeled Off the Body in Strips—The End Came to Ease the Little One's Suffering.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 24.—Carl Hartman, three years old, was scalded to death at Natick yesterday.

The child was at its grandparents' house, where a large kettle of boiling water was placed upon the floor of the kitchen. The child, by accident, sat down in the kettle, and its flesh was literally boiled off in strips.

After several hours of intense agony, the child died.

THE SOCIAL EVENT.

Announcement of Committees for the Highland Club Ball.

The greatest social event of the season, and possibly of any season in the past will be the anniversary ball of the Highland club next Thursday.

It will be a representative gathering at the club house, and Gov. Greenhalge and staff will be the special guests.

The chairman of the committee on arrangements is Postmaster W. P. Burbank, and everything is now completed.

The decorating and electric illuminating will be superb. The American orchestra and the Page company will assist in the success. The following committees have been selected:

Executive and entertainment committee—W. E. Livingston, Abel Wheeler, O. B. Ranlett, E. S. Foss, F. A. Smith, C. A. Abbott, W. A. Ingham, M. T. Pierce, C. E. Carter, H. E. Webster and G. W. Chase.

Chief Marshal—W. P. Burbank; chief of staff, S. J. Emerson.

Floor director—H. J. Fay; aids, August Fels, J. W. Bennett, J. M. Kilgore, J. S. Hanson, D. C. Lester, C. A. Mitchell, G. E. Stanley, J. A. Storey, C. F. Smith, F. S. Bean, F. S. Percy, F. L. Howard, and O. W. Peabody.

Reception committee—C. H. Allen, C. I. Hood, Francis Jewett, G. W. Fifield, R. M. Boutwell, J. H. Carmichael, J. H. Coffey, W. A. Dickinson, G. C. Evans, F. W. Howe, Eugene Hylan, E. W. Lovejoy, C. D. Palmer, Dr. J. V. Meigs, A. G. Pollard, Amasa Pratt, E. B. Quinn, F. W. Stickney, A. C. Taylor, Jr., E. W. Thomas, L. T. Trull, Prentiss Webster, F. N. Wier, J. H. Sparks, F. L. Weaver, W. H. I. Hayes and D. R. Frye.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Middlesex North fair will occur Sept. 13, 14, 15.

Charles M. Potter became a "daddy" this morning. It is a little girl.

Rev. R. A. Greene and Rev. F. O. Hall, the Universalist clergymen, exchange pulpits tomorrow.

Secretary Harlow holds his farewell gospel service in the John street church tomorrow evening.

About 100 feet of the Chelmsford street sewer between Forest and Jenness streets caved in yesterday.

The city hall commission met last evening, but only the Mayor and Colonel Haggett were present.

Fr. Mathew's society will present the Shamrock and Rose, St. Patrick's night, at the Talbot Memorial hall, North Billerica.

John Crowley under arrest and awaiting trial for burglary, escaped at the northern depot from the constable who had him in charge this morning.

Attention is called today to the large line of Episcopal prayer books and hymnals, revised edition, to be had at Lawler's fashionable stationer and bookseller.

The visiting clergymen in the evangical pulpits tomorrow are: Rev. H. G. Ogden at the Centralville, M. E.; Rev. J. M. Lowden of Boston, at the Paige street Baptist; Rev. F. C. Baker at the Central M. E. church.

Electric lights have been placed in position at the corner of Moody and Prince streets, and the corner of Moody and Tilden streets. They were certainly needed at both places and are greatly appreciated by residents of that vicinity.

At Ayer Junction yesterday, Frank Bradley was placed on trial for breaking and entering and larceny of $300 from Eliza Blood on Dec. 24th. Bradley retained Peter A. Fay, Esq., as counsel, and the latter successfully defended him, the court finding him not guilty. Immediately after his acquittal Bradley was arrested for burglary in Pepperil.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 211 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more partiecularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 84 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $2500 00-100, and the accrued interest therein given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LICENSES

Contest for the Chief of Police.

THE DEMOCRATS MAY REFUSE TO BALLOT.

Sparks to be Driven Out of the Party.

A new plan has been suggested for defeating the republicans and their friends in the attempt to elect a republican chief of police. It is to have the common council refuse to ballot until after the liquor licenses have been granted in April. This would prevent the possibility of the republicans using the licenses as bribes. If any councilman did accept a license in lieu of voting for a republican for chief of police, it would remain entirely optional with him "to deliver the goods." In this way the election could be staved off until the chief corrupting event of the year would be a thing of the past.

There is but one way of effectively handling Nolan and Sparks in the present case.

They openly boast that they owe the democratic party nothing, that all they got politically they received from republican hands. O, ye hypocrites! How many times has Mr. Sparks been sent to the council by democrats whom he betrayed on the first opportunity? He is now the acknowledged leader of the republican minority. Why should he be allowed to remain in the democratic party? Let the city committee get together and expel him from the party so that he will have no right to participate in a democratic caucus. Let him and his partner then go into the republican caucus and see what they will get. This is the duty incumbent on the city committee. If the present committee will not do this let a new committee be elected that will not be afraid to act as it should in the premises. Nolan and Sparks must be driven out of the party if their treachery is not to be tolerated. They should have been ostracized long ago. Let them escape no longer.

DEATHS.

George S. Cushing, assistant assessor for Ward Six, passed away suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, 15 Tyler street. The sad news was a shock to his friends, as many of them had not heard even of his sickness. He was ill only a few days and was about the house early in the afternoon. He was seized with an attack of heart trouble and before his family was aware of his serious condition he passed from this world to the next. Deceased was 69 years of age and had resided in this city for 50 years. He was a native of Canada, but his parents were born in Putney, Vt.

During his residence here, Mr. Cushing was quite prominently identified with public affairs, having served in the common council in 1877-78, the board of aldermen in 1882, the board of overseers of the poor, 1886-87.

He was an one time connected with the Thorndike Manufacturing company and later on engaged in a slate quarrying enterprise at Mouson, Me., in a paper mill in New Hampshire, and several other projects largely of a speculative character, some of which proved unfortunate and deprived him of the greater portion of the property he had gained in previous years. More recently he was engaged in insurance business and last year was elected one of the assistant assessors of taxes. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., of Mount Horeb Royal Arch chapter, Abasuerus council, and Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templars, of the Relief Association, and had attained the 33d degree. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity and a Knight of Pythias.

Elizabeth Foss, aged 52 years, died yesterday. The funeral occured this afternoon and the remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

John Mahoney, aged 37 years, died yesterday at the home of her sisters, Mrs. Daniel Corr, 11 Cedar street. She leaves a father, one sister, Mrs. Corr, and one brother, Patrick Mahoney. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from St. Peter's church.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

News From Honolulu.

A letter received from Asst. Engineer Frank Conant U. S. N., of the steamer Philadelphia, states that he has been ordered to prepare for examination for promotion. He writes that the condition at Honolulu is improved, the tension in business and social relations is relaxing, and people are becoming accustomed to the new order of things. Uncle Sam will have no fighting to do, and President Dole will hang on until there is a change in the political aspect of the U. S. government.

Colburn Evening School.

There was an entertainment at the Colburn school last evening with a musical and literary program in which the Armenian pupils took part. In opening Mr. McPhail made a brief address. The leading numbers were a recitation by Flossie Holgate, piano solos Eddie Collins, Lu McLaughlin, reading by the Armenian interpreter, song by David A. McHugh; remarks by John A. Smith. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the school.

Prizes for the Pupils.

The High street evening school closed last evening after a very successful season. The following well arranged program was carried out. Singing of the hymn America by the pupils: recitation, Etta Manchester; song, Ida Larue: dialogue, Annie Hosty and Maud Harrison: recitation, Margaret Ferguson: song, Alice Connors; recitation, Louise Lancio; songs by Mary Long, Annie Hosty, Alice Connors and Etta Manchester.

Prizes were awarded to the following: Etta Manchester, Louise Lancio, Nellie Tighe, Mary Long, Mary Lafleche, Evelyn St. Onge and Melvina Berry.

The school has been under the charge of Miss Bonliger, principal and her assistant, Miss Michaud. They are to be congratulated on the good results of their work, during the term just closed.

To Captain Harvard Footballists.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 24.—"Bob" Emmons was nominated and elected captain by the Harvard Football association, in place of E. G. Waters, whom the athletic committee refused to ratify.

The Phelps Bulletin.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Dr. Gilbert says that ex-Minister Phelps is more feverish. He is resting comfortably and no material change in his condition is anticipated today.

May and December.

SARATOGA, Feb. 24.—Charles Lawrence Holts, 22 years old, and Mrs. Sophia G. Barbor, 70 years old, were married here yesterday. Each is said to be wealthy.

A COLD NIGHT.

MERCURY WAS ASHAMED AND WENT WAY DOWN.

Figures Recorded in Different Sections of the City Indicate That Winter Gave Us a Farewell Hug Which Was Frigidly Received.

What did robin redbreast do last night, poor thing?

The red breasted harbinger of spring must have frozen his toes last night.

It was the coldest night of the season and the mercury went so low that the hardware dealers did a brisk business in supplying step-ladders for thermometer readers to find the figures. The average point was about 15 below, but it is said to have gone to 22 below in outlying sections.

It was a freezer and no mistake, and today is one of the days when a person prefers to hug the fireside, rather than brave the biting winds and take a constitutional walk.

Wind! It is almost strong enough to blow a man over. One must keep his mouth closed or he runs good chances of feeling his breath being taken away.

Today is without doubt the coldest of this winter.

Down town the thermometer registered 12 degrees below at 8 o'clock this morning and at 10 o'clock it took a jump to 6 degrees below. This is not very bad when you say it quick, but when you stop to consider, the thought congeals.

THE GREATER LOWELL.

Big Idea on the City's Development by a SUN Reader.

MR. EDITOR:

There have been two short items in THE SUN of late which, small as they were in the number of words embraced, have left an impress upon my mind. The items were parallels, if I may use the word to express my meaning. One of them, the first, set me to thinking; the second induced me to make a local application of the ideas. The first was relative to a bill introduced in the New York assembly, or perhaps to give it as I read it, a proposed bill to unite Brooklyn to New York thus to form the largest municipality in the world. It seems to me an impossibility to contemplate a city under one government as the greater New York would be—2,757,-930 resident population under the state census of 1892. Territorially it would be immense, and while London had 4,281,431 population in 1891 I believe that actually the greater New York would be its equal. To accomplish the union of the twin metropolis it was reported that new bridges over the river would be necessary to afford closer communication. Here the scheme rests.

Only a few weeks ago I read something about the proposed increase of area of Boston by annexing other suburban towns. This scheme will probably be carried out a few years hence.

Now, why can't Lowell become greater? is the question I would like answer in my own way. To build a greater city it would be necessary to build bridges involving great expenditure of money, not an immediate expenditure but a gradual one. I would have a new bridge built immediately across the Merrimack at the head of Moody street. In '95 go to the legislature and ask for power to annex that part of Dracut inside (on the city side) these boundaries to wit: the cross roads on the Mammoth road just beyond Peter Donohoe's farm; along Beaver brook at the foot of Donohoe's clam bake-baseball-politico-social field; across the field to the hill beyond Parker & Bassett's paper mill; then easterly to the L. C. A. A. cricket house at Dracut center; then in a curve to the lower Merrimack at a point nearest the high service reservoir, or about opposite Dr. Pillsbury's residence. Topographically this acquisition would balance the city taking the federal building as the hub of an imaginary wheel. It would open up much available land in Pawtucketville for building purposes, and take in a prosperous manufacturing suburb. I would then throw a bridge across Hunt's Falls, to give Belvidere and Centralville better means of communication. Next a foot bridge across the river at the foot of Tilden or Trement street. This done Centralville would have a chance to develope and make its 18,000 resident population fully 30,000, in a short time. While undertaking these improvements I would put a bridge across the western canal, diagonally from the Western avenue railroad crossing to a point just above Davis & Sargent's mill on Middlesex street, and have the new street end at Franklin square. Make the passage way through the Machine shop yard at the big gate on Dutton street to Jackson street, a public way; then build a street as the continuation of Palmer street to end at South street. These new avenues for public travel would enable mill people to live in the suburbs, while being within walking distance by directs route of travel. With a cross-town street car service I believe that the street railway company has fulfilled all its resources. With faster railway service to Boston, I believe that it will not be very many years before Lowell's bona fide population will equal 110,000.

READER.

PERSONAL.

Harry E. Shaw was the fortunate recipient of a box of oranges and a small alligator, from Florida, a few days ago.

Mr. Fred Blunt is preparing to give "Trial by Jury" as his amateur opera effort this spring.

It was stated this noon that Mrs. D. C. Lester could not live the day out.

The Malden News states that Miss Hilda Lee Drew of this city appeared with the Temple Quartette of Boston in that city, giving a series of dramatic readings with flattering success. This was Miss Drew's fourth appearance in Malden, where she is a great favorite.

Justin F. Kimball, for many years one of the best known clerks in A. G. Pollard & Co.'s, but who for nearly two years has resided in Connecticut, is in Lowell on a short visit. He is to return to Lowell this spring.

Miss Grace I. Greeley has retured home from the normal school at Springfield, for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. E. G. Randall of 28 Bellevue street entertained at whist Thursday night. Miss Mabel Mitchell and Fred Kingsbury won the prizes.

Miss Josephine Pickering was maid of honor at the wedding of John A. Tolman, deputy sheriff, and Miss Florence Mansfield, at Waltham, Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert T. Abbott of the Lowell Machine shop, is the happy father of a ten pound heir.

Miss Mabel M. Grover of Fifth street, gave a birthday party to many of her playmates yesterday, she having reached her ninth birthday.

Master Paul Shaw, son of Ralph H. Shaw, of Bellevue street, entertained a party of young friends yesterday, the occasion being a birthday party.

BOWLING FINALS

Lowell Teams Should Play Them at Home.

VESPERS AND MISERABLES TO DECIDE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Outcome of the Three Matches Last Night.

The Vespers and Miserables will have to bowl to decide the the state championships. The final games should be decided at home. So says hundreds of bowlers [illegible] is city. There is no justice in w[illegible] from hundreds of friends of be[illegible] the privilege of seeing the great [illegible] According to the plans of the league managers the final match will be rolled on the Norfolk House Casino alleys, Boston, probably Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, March 6, 8 and 10. The dates have not yet, however, been fully decided upon.

The Miserables Win.

The Charlestown-Les Miserables game played in Charlestown attracted a crowd of about 400 persons. The delegation from Lowell was headed by ex-Alderman Fels and comprised a company of upward of 100 enthusiasts, who watched the contest with evident interest from start to finish, and took advantage of every opportunity offered for cheering the Lowell cracks.

It was a great match despite the wax on alleys and runs.

Honors were easy on the first game. The contesting teams kept fairly close together in the first round. McLaughlin doubled up strikes in the first two boxes. Marren got three together, beginning with the second frame. On the half he had 115 pins down, and he finished up with a good 10-frame total, only two shy of the 200 mark. He scored his only miss of the string in the eighth box.

McLaughlin repeated his performance of the first two frames in the ninth and tenth again getting two strikes together. He got the spare 3 and 10, and the same shot was also made by Swift. Kenney of the Charlestown club doubled up strikes in the sixth and seventh boxes. He rolled in good form, and Willard kept up a good pace, too. The latter missed but one spare. Only five were missed by the home players during the opening round, against 11 for the Miserables.

The second string started with a lead of 41 for the Miserables. The Charlestowns went to pieces. The Lowell team did as well as in the first string. McLaughlin again bunched strikes in the first two boxes. In the next frame he had 3 and 10 left up, but got them on his second ball for a spare. Seede got the same shot and three strikes in succession, beginning in the seventh box. Marren got two together in the fourth and fifth frames and made the hard spare 3, 5, 7 on a second ball roll. Swift counted up fast on strikes and spares had 99 pins down on the half, and wound up his 10 frames with a total of 185.

The Miserables were an even 300 pins ahead at the final string. The home players braced, but it was too late, and their best effort was not sufficient to cut down the lead of the Lowell men, who beat them out by a margin of 211.

In the last round the 3, 10 shot was made by Kenney and Marren. Caldwell tumbled down pins 1, 2, 7 and 9 on a second ball roll. McLaughlin wound up with three strikes and got well past the 500-mark for three strings. The score follows:

LES MISERABLES.				Total
Swift	136	185	167	488
Purcell	151	145	166	462
Seede	147	175	141	463
McLaughlin	189	175	185	549
Marren	198	159	158	515
Totals	821	839	817	2177

CHARLESTOWNS.				Total
Caldwell	139	124	159	422
Marston	141	102	136	379
Southwell	149	151	160	460
Kenney	180	129	171	480
Willard	171	114	170	455
Totals	780	680	806	2266

The Lowell men did the following individual work.

Swift, 6 strikes, 16 spares, 4 missed spares; Purcell, 2 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; Seede, 5 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; McLaughlin, 11 strikes, 13 spares, 1 missed spare; Marren, 9 strikes, 15 spares, 4 missed spares; team total, 35 strikes, 69 spares, 21 missed spares.

The Vespers Lose.

The first defeat for the Vespers during the season was administered by the B. A. A. last night. A big crowd of Lowell men went down. Neither team was at its best. The Vespers got 26 breaks and the Athletics 22.

It was a great disappointment that the Vespers fell off so badly in their bowling.

The scores were as follows:

Vespers—Thorpe 519, Grover 464, Harris 446, Corwin 515, Goulding 467; total 2411.

Athletics—Hill 526, Lamb 519, James 474, Lodge 482, Legate 481: total 2490.

The Vespers had 30 strikes, 71 spares and 18 missed spares.

The Highlands Defeated.

The Highland team went to Jamaica Plains and became the victims of the Jamaicas 2445 to 2350. The scores of the Lowell men were: Shaw 506, Anderson 469, Stiles 422, Cheney 504, Smith 449.

MR. BAKER DIED.

The Accident to Him at a Grade Crossing Proved Fatal.

At the hospital yesterday afternoon before THE SUN went to press it was stated that George S. Baker, injured at the School street crossing would not survive the day.

The end came quickly for he passed away just before three o'clock.

Mr. Baker was 46 years of age and leaves a wife and three children in Billerica. He was the eldest of five brothers, E. G. Baker of this city being the youngest. The remains will be entombed unless it is decided to remove them to Vermont.

DR. WEEKS ARRESTED.

Complaints Came from Boston and Larceny is Alleged.

Inspectors Laflamme and Allen arrested Dr. N. J. Weeks of Centralville, on the complaint of Inspector Coogin of Boston. Weeks is wanted for alleged larceny of $41. It will be remembered his wife was arrested some time ago for a similar charge, but went free as the grand jury found no bill against her.

Dr. Weeks claims that he is innocent of the charge, and does not understand why he was arrested. He was taken to Boston this noon, Col. Carmichael is his attorney.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formoso at 50c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

WANTED—A driving horse for his keeping until spring. Apply SUN office.

WHY DEPRESSIONS?

SOUND ARGUMENT ON OVER-PRODUCTION AND LABOR.

Cutting Wages Decreases the Number of Consumers and With the Increase of Non-consumers Comes All the Evils of Commercial Depression—Edward W Rodgers Writes an Able Letter.

The following able letter from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers will be of pertinent interest to the labor men, especially those who follow the labor department, which is one of the features of Saturday's SUN:

Mr. Editor—I noticed in THE SUN of Feb. 7th, a number of questions set forth by Senator Voorhees, chairman of the senate committee on finance. The questions are ten in number and I think they open a great field for the discussion of the most important questions that today confront the American people. I do not intend to discuss the questions separately but to give what to my mind, would be a great step towards answering the ten questions submitted. The questions in the main seek to arrive at the causes of our present industrial depression, and what those, to whom the questions are addressed; would suggest as a remedy, or remedies, to be applied, not only to relieve us at the present time, but to prevent if possible, anything of the same kind, overtaking us in the future. I am not going to discuss these matters from a political standpoint but from the standpoint of an experienced workingman.

I think in the first place, we must draw the attention of the employers of labor, to the fact that it is to the interest of both employer and employed, that the greatest number of workers, make the greatest number of consumers. It has been the policy of employers to reduce their working forces to the lowest possible limit, and at the same time to reduce the earnings of the remaining employees until now, they have arrived at a point where they are unable to consume that which they produce. We know that when we make an idler, we make a non-consumer, and if there are others dependent upon him, we also make non-consumers of such dependents.

Again, if we keep him in employment, and take from him from time to time, a portion of his wages, we take away so much of the purchasing power of that man and his dependents.

If I understand a market that it open for the products of labor, it is regulated by its ability to consume, and what constitutes a market but a consumer? Therefore, it is reasonable to suppose that if we destroy the power to consume, we destroy the market.

Production does not regulate it, but I find the employer is still willing to produce, if his employes are satisfied to have their purchasing power further curtailed by reductions in their wages. Was there ever a more disastrous policy pursued, than to keep production up to the highest possible limit, and to reduce consumption to the lowest possible limit, by both reducing the number of employed and making non-consumers of them entirely? And also reducing the wages of those employed to what is now, barely a living basis, leaving them, although employed, unable to consume a part of that which they produce?

Of what benefit is it to the carpet weavers of Lowell how many carpets they produce, when they are unable to purchase the shoes made by the shoemakers of Lynn and Brockton, thereby reducing the wages of such shoemaker, until they are unable to purchase the carpets woven in Lowell?

The employe upon one class of goods, is unable to purchase the product of another, and (vice versa) therefore the product of both accumulates, and the employer reduces wages to raise the dividends that ought to come through the ability of the market to consume his wares.

Legislation may never be able to reach a solution of these questions, only by reducing the hours of labor, thereby giving employment to a greater number, which will in itself give us a greater number of consumers, but the employer may remedy these things by keeping labor employed and giving labor a fair return for labor performed and keeping the toiling masses in a position to purchase, each a fair portion of the other's product. Then overproduction (so-called) will be unknown; instead of being a nation of producers and idlers, we will become a nation of producers and consumers, poverty will vanish, and with it crime, misery and all evils attendant on industrial depressions.

EDWARD W. ROBGERS.

Resolutions on Parchment.

An elegantly framed set of resolutions, in O'Donnell & Gilbride's windows is attracting considerable attention. It is the set adopted by the Jefferson club on the death of Patrick J. Savage and express the regret of the club at the loss of so esteemed a member. The pen work on the resolutions is admirably executed, and the whole is surmounted by an excellent photograph of the deceased. A gilded frame encloses the parchment on which the resolutions are written.

Just Half and Half.

The pupils of the evening high school held a meeting last evening to consider the proposition to petition the school board to keep open the evening high school, one month longer. A number of the pupils have expressed a desire to have the session continued. The meeting last evening was the outcome of this expressed desire, and when the vote on the question was taken it resulted in about one-half voting in favor of the proposition and the other half against.

Where Was Barclay?

The joint special committee on the disposal of garbage were called to meet at 7.30 o'clock last evening.

All the members was present at the appointed time except Councilman Barclay, and the other members waited over an hour for him.

Councilman Barclay is the author of the resolution which called for the appointment of the committee and his failure to be present at the meeting was somewhat disappointing to the remaining members.

OFFICERS WERE LOST.

Ship Guided to Port by Men Who Knew Nothing of Navigation.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The British bark Montgomery Castle, bound from New York to Anjier, Java, for orders, has reached Fayal, after experiencing fearful weather. All the bark's boats were washed away, her cabin was stove in, everything movable on her deck was washed overboard and she was leaking.

During a storm eight of her crew, including all the officers, were washed overboard and drowned, leaving nobody on board the ship capable of navigating her.

The Montgomery Castle recently arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro and left the former port on Jan 27, under the command of Captain [illegible], for the Straits of Sunda.

It is presumed that the survivors of the crew worked the ship by dead reckoning, and that providence and currents must have drifted her in sight of land.

LATEST

MUST HANG

Sentence Pronounced on Carter Harrison's Slayer.

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL WAS DENIED.

Prendergast Will be Strung Up on March 23d

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24. Prendergast, the murderer of the late Mayor Carter Harrison, will hang.

Today, Judge Bretano [illegible] a motion for a new trial.

The date of the execution is fixed for March 23d.

GEN. SICKLES.

Can Remain in Congress and Yet Draw $5625 Annually.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24. The secretary of the treasury today received a decision from the second comptroller on Gen. Sickles case. He finds many legal qualifications of Gen. Sickles retirement from the army, and many decisions why a congressman should not draw a salary from other sources, but he finds that while serving as congressman he cannot be deprived of a retired officers pay of $5625 annually.

EMBEZZLER SUICIDED.

Left the Officers on a Pretext and Never Came Back.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 24.—Eugene Crockett, was arrested for embezzlement here today. He was permitted to leave the officers for a moment on a pretext of having forgotten something, and going to his room shot himself dead.

AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

Doomed to Almost Total Destruction by Fire Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24. Fire was discovered in the dome of the Agricultural building, World's Fair grounds this morning. At noon it was reported the building was doomed, but the fire would not spread to adjacent buildings.

Died of Small Pox.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—Rachel Johnson, the colored woman, who was at the Canterbury street hospital, died of small pox this morning. There are 12 other serious cases.

Big Fire at Clinton.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CLINTON, Feb. 24.—James Connery's stable was destroyed by fire today with 10 horses, many valuable carriages and much property; loss $15,000.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—Faust was given an excellent presentation at today's matinee. The performance tonight should attract all who are interested in "Faust," and Lewis Morrison's interpretation of "Mephistopheles."

Monday evening, Frohman's great company in "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion will be seen here on Tuesday in his play "The Man from Boston."

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sarah Frances, wife of Atwill F. Wright, was held this afternoon. At 2 o'clock Rev. J. M. Greene conducted funeral services at her late residence, 280 Appleton street. Deacon Ward took charge. The pall-bearers were relatives. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery and J. B. Currier had charge.

Franklin Evening School.

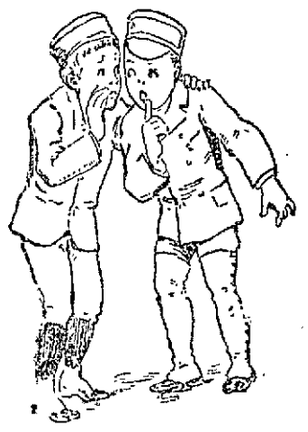
The closing of the Franklin evening school last night was marked by a literary program in which the pupils took part. The school was very successfully conducted under Principal Donahoe and the following assistants; Mr. M. H. Reidy, Misses Maggie McDonald, Mary G. Sullivan, Katherine G. Bourk, Theresa Donoghue, May T. Wholly, Ellen O'Hearn, Grace Donovan, and Minnie Collins.

The average attendance for each evening was 197. The attendance was largely made up of French, Jews and Italians. There were 114 certificates issued to those who were obliged to attend in compliance with the law. The progress made in all the classes is reported to have been very satisfactory.

Shoe Workers Dance.

The annual ball of the employes of Pilling's shoe factory was held at Highland hall last evening. The dancing began shortly after 8 o'clock, the grand march being led by Floor Marshal W. G. Witham and Mrs. C. W. Delano, wife of the general manager. There were about 100 couples present, and Hubbard's orchestra furnished music. The dance orders were unique affairs and much more costly than the average dance order. Each order was composed of the flexible inner sole of a lady's shoe of average size, together with a piece of cardboard the same size. The two were fastened at the side with a cord so that they opened and shut like an ordinary card. The badges worn by the officers were also of leather handsomely decorated and inscribed. The officers of the ball were: General manager, C. W. Delano; floor marshal, W. G. Witham; assistant, J. A. Lyman; aids, Herbert Pilling, C. E. Doughty, W. H. Myron, E. A. McCurdy, C. F. Davis, W. H. Gibby, George Rhodes, Fred. Pilling, C. H. Weeks, and W. W. Polk.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



It's no use, even the strongest boy has to give up when he tackles the Samson Suit—the suit's a better stayer than the boy.

Made from extra heavy all-wool cassimeres, every seam double stitched, trousers lined, riveted buttons, double knees, put together so strongly that ripping is impossible.

There are three styles Samson at 4.

Your money back for these and other suits not satisfactory.

Quite a good many sorts of all-wool suits at $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4. Were one and two dollars higher earlier in the season.

Others, not all wool, at $1.50 and $2, but we don't recommend them as being very durable.

Short trousers, all wool, at 50c., 75c., $1, and $1.25.

Boy's broad linen collars and windsor scarfs.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MAN DROWNED.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF A MAN'S DISAPPEARANCE TUESDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy of South Whipple Street Who Reported the Disappearance Tell THE SUN the Story—Was It a Tramp Who Fell Through an Air Hole?

The Concord river mystery is still unsolved.

It was thought yesterday that the story was a "fake" as no names were mentioned.

But it is true that some person went through one of the many air holes in the river for Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kennedy of 66 South Whipple street saw the occurrence.

They were passing the river on the Taylor street bridge at 7.30 o'clock Tuesday evening when the affair happened.

A SUN reporter called at the residence of the couple yesterday and to him Mrs. Kennedy said: "My husband and I were crossing the bridge when our attention was attracted by a man walking on the ice about 100 feet above the bridge.

"It was quite dark and we could not distinguish his clothing or features.

"My husband said to me: 'That man will fall in one of those air holes' and the words were hardly out of his mouth when the man walked into a large hole and went under the ice. We heard no cry, and could see no one in the vicinity. In a few seconds he rose to the surface but went down again apparently without making an effort to save himself."

Both parties are positive that they saw a man disappear.

As the night was bright the holes could be discerned plainly, and the man who was drowned might have been a tramp, for there are many in the vicinity.

Wherever he was it is very probable that his identity will never be known.

Bill Boards Removed.

Away they go!

Mayor Pickman has become tired of seeing the iron fence, which encloses monument square, plastered with bill boards, containing lithographs advertising the performances at Music hall, the Bijou and this morning he sent word to the management of both places that he wanted them removed immediately.

In a short time several youngsters were at work loosening the knots in the ropes that held the boards in place, and no longer will the lithographs stare passers-by in the face.

His Honor thought that surrounding the square with the bill boards was a desecration to the sacred enclosure.

No doubt when he returns from Boston this evening, he will be pleased to learn that his order has been obeyed.

Grading City Hall Lot.

It looks as if the street committee will bear the expense of grading and placing in proper condition the lot in front of city hall.

The matter is now in the hands of Mayor Pickman, Engineer Bowers and the committee and a meeting will be held next week to look up plans for carrying on the work. Stone for curbing the lot will be ordered, and matters will then be pushed forward in order that the work may be commenced early in the spring.

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

BOILED TO DEATH

THREE YEAR OLD CHILD HAS A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Flesh Peeled Off the Body in Strips—The End Came to Ease the Little One's Suffering.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 24.—Carl Hartman, three years old, was scalded to death at Natick yesterday.

The child was at its grandparents' house, where a large kettle of boiling water was placed upon the floor of the kitchen. The child, by accident, sat down in the kettle, and its flesh was literally boiled off in strips.

After several hours of intense agony, the child died.

THE SOCIAL EVENT.

Announcement of Committees for the Highland Club Ball.

The greatest social event of the season, and possibly of any season in the past will be the anniversary ball of the Highland club next Thursday.

It will be a representative gathering at the club house, and Gov. Greenhalge and staff will be the special guests.

The chairman of the committee on arrangements is Postmaster W. P. Burbank, and everything is now completed.

The decorating and electric illuminating will be superb. The American orchestra and the Page company will assist in the success. The following committees have been selected:

Executive and entertainment committee—W. E. Livingston, Abel Wheeler, O. B. Hamlett, E. S. Foss, F. A. Smith, C. A. Abbott, W. A. Ingham, M. T. Pierce, C. E. Carter, H. E. Webster and G. W. Chase.

Chief Marshal—W. P. Burbank; chief of staff, S. J. Emerson.

Floor director—H. J. Fay; aids, August Fels, J. W. Bennett, J. M. Kilgore, J. S. Hanson, D. G. Lester, C. A. Mitchell, G. E. Stanley, J. A. Storey, C. F. Smith, F. S. Bean, F. S. Pevey, F. L. Howard, and O. W. Peabody.

Reception committee—C. H. Allen, C. I. Hood, Francis Jewett, G. W. Fifield, R. M. Bonwell, J. H. Carmichael, J. H. Coffey, W. A. Dickinson, G. C. Evans, F. W. Howe, Eugene Hylan, E. W. Lovejoy, C. D. Palmer, Dr. J. V. Meigs, A. O. Pollard, Amasa Pratt, E. B. Quinn, F. W. Stickney, A. C. Taylor, Jr., E. W. Thomas, L. T. Trull, Prentiss Webster, F. N. Wier, J. H. Sparks, F. L. Weaver, W. H. I. Hayes and D. R. Frye.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Middlesex North fair will occur Sept. 13, 14, 15.

Charles M. Potter became a "daddy" this morning. It is a little girl.

Rev. R. A. Greene and Rev. F. O. Hall, the Universalist clergymen, exchange pulpits tomorrow.

Secretary Harlow holds his farewell gospel service in the John street church tomorrow evening.

About 100 feet of the Chelmsford street sewer between Forest and Jenness streets caved in yesterday.

The city hall commission met last evening, but only the Mayor and Colonel Haggett were present.

Fr. Mathew's society will present the Shamrock and Rose, St. Patrick's night, at the Talbot Memorial hall, North Billerica.

John Crowley under arrest and awaiting trial for burglary, escaped at the northern depot from the constable who had him in charge this morning.

Attention is called today to the large line of Episcopal prayer books and hymnals, revised edition, to be had at Lawler's fashionable stationer and bookseller.

The visiting clergymen in the evangical pulpits tomorrow are: Rev. H. G. Ogden at the Centralville M. E.; Rev. J. M. Lowden of Boston, at the Paige street Baptist; Rev. F. C. Baker at the Central M. E. church.

Electric lights have been placed in position at the corner of Moody and Prince streets, and the corner of Moody and Tilden streets. They were certainly needed at both places and are greatly appreciated by residents of that vicinity.

At Ayer Junction yesterday, Frank Bradley was placed on trial for breaking and entering and larceny of $300 from Eliza Blood on Dec. 24th. Bradley retained Peter A. Fay, Esq., as counsel, and the latter successfully defended him, the court finding him not guilty. Immediately after his acquittal Bradley was arrested for burglary in Pepperil.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. H. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Hagood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 81 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 31 and 19-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 191 34 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 50 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $2500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 460; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LICENSES

Contest for the Chief of Police.

THE DEMOCRATS MAY REFUSE TO BALLOT.

Sparks to be Driven Out of the Party.

A new plan has been suggested for defeating the republicans and their friends in the attempt to elect a republican chief of police. It is to have the common council refuse to ballot until after the liquor licenses have been granted in April. This would prevent the possibility of the republicans using the licenses as bribes. If any councilman did accept a license in lieu of voting for a republican for chief of police, it would remain entirely optional with him "to deliver the goods." In this way the election could be staved off until the chief corrupting event of the year would be a thing of the past.

There is but one way of effectively handling Nolan and Sparks in the present case.

They openly boast that they owe the democratic party nothing, that all they got politically they received from republican hands. O, ye hypocrites! How many times has Mr. Sparks been sent to the council by democrats whom he betrayed on the first opportunity? He is now the acknowledged leader of the republican minority. Why should he be allowed to remain in the democratic party? Let the city committee get together and expel him from the party so that he will have no right to participate in a democratic caucus. Let him and his partner then go into the republican caucus and see what they will get. This is the duty incumbent on the city committee. If the present committee will not do this let a new committee be elected that will not be afraid to act as it should in the premises. Nolan and Sparks must be driven out of the party if their treachery is not to be tolerated. They should have been ostracized long ago. Let them escape no longer.

DEATHS.

George S. Cushing, assistant assessor for Ward Six, passed away suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, 15 Tyler street. The sad news was a shock to his friends, as many of them had not heard even of his sickness. He was ill only a few days and was about the house early in the afternoon. He was seized with an attack of heart trouble and before his family was aware of his serious condition he passed from this world to the next. Deceased was 60 years of age and had resided in this city for 50 years. He was a native of Canada, but his parents were born in Putney, Vt.

During his residence here, Mr. Cushing was quite prominently identified with public affairs, having served in the common council in 1877-78, the board of aldermen in 1882, the board of overseers of the poor, 1886-87.

He was an one time connected with the Thorndike Manufacturing company and later on engaged in a slate quarrying enterprise at Monson, Me., in a paper mill in New Hampshire, and several other projects largely of a speculative character, some of which proved unfortunate and deprived him of the greater portion of the property he had gained in previous years. More recently he was engaged in insurance business and last year was elected one of the assistant assessors of taxes. He was a member of Ancient York lodge, F. A. M., of Mount Horeb Royal Arch chapter, Ahasuerus council, and Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templars, of the Relief Association, and had attained the 32d degree. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity and a Knight of Pythias.

Elizabeth Foss, aged 52 years, died yesterday. The funeral occured this afternoon and the remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

Julia Mahoney, aged 37 years, died yesterday at the home of her sisters, Mrs. Daniel Corr, 11 Cedar street. She leaves a father, one sister, Mrs. Corr, and one brother, Patrick Mahoney. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from St. Peter's church.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

News From Honolulu.

A letter received from Asst. Engineer Frank Conant U. S. N., of the steamer Philadelphia, states that he has been ordered to prepare for examination for promotion. He writes that the condition at Honolulu is improved, the tension in business and social relations is relaxing, and people are becoming accustomed to the new order of things. Uncle Sam will have no fighting to do, and President Dole will hang on until there is a change in the political aspect of the U. S. government.

Colburn Evening School.

There was an entertainment at the Colburn school last evening with a musical and literary program in which the Armenian pupils took part. In opening Mr. McPhail made a brief address. The leading numbers were a recitation by Flossie Holgate, piano solos Eddie Collins, Lu McLaughlin, reading by the Armenian interpreter, song by David A. McHugh; remarks by John A. Smith. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the school.

Prizes for the Pupils.

The High street evening school closed last evening after a very successful season. The following well arranged program was carried out. Singing of the hymn America by the pupils; recitation, Etta Manchester; song, Ida Larue; dialogue, Annie Hosty and Maud Harrison; recitation, Margaret Ferguson; song, Alice Connors; recitation, Louise Lancio; songs by Mary Long, Annie Hosty, Alice Connors and Etta Manchester.

Prizes were awarded to the following: Etta Manchester, Louise Lancio, Nellie Tighe, Mary Long, Mary Lafleche, Evelyn St. Onge and Melvina Berry.

The school has been under the charge of Miss Boulger, principal and her assistant, Miss Michaud. They are to be congratulated on the good results of their work, during the term just closed.

To Captain Harvard Footballists.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 24.—"Hop" Emmons was nominated and elected captain by the Harvard Football association, in place of E. G. Waters, whom the athletic committee refused to ratify.

The Phelps Bulletin.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Dr. Gilbert says that ex-Minister Phelps is more feverish. He is resting comfortably and no material change in his condition is anticipated today.

May and December.

SARATOGA, Feb. 24.—Charles Lawrence Holts, 22 years old, and Mrs. Sophia G. Barbor, 70 years old, were married here yesterday. Each is said to be wealthy.

A COLD NIGHT.

MERCURY WAS ASHAMED AND WENT WAY DOWN.

Figures Recorded in Different Sections of the City Indicate That Winter Gave Us a Farewell Hug Which Was Frigidly Received.

What did robin redbreast do last night, poor thing?

The red breasted harbinger of spring must have frozen his toes last night.

It was the coldest night of the season and the mercury went so low that the hardware dealers did a brisk business in supplying step-ladders for thermometer readers to find the figures. The average point was about 15 below, but it is said to have gone to 22 below in outlying sections.

It was a freezer and no mistake, and today is one of the days when a person prefers to hug the fireside, rather than brave the biting winds and take a constitutional walk.

Wind! It is almost strong enough to blow a man over. One must keep his mouth closed or he runs good chances of feeling his breath being taken away.

Today is without doubt the coldest of this winter.

Down town the thermometer registered 12 degrees below at 8 o'clock this morning and at 10 o'clock it took a jump to 6 degrees below. This is not very bad when you say it quick, but when you stop to consider, the thought congeals.

THE GREATER LOWELL.

Big Idea on the City's Development by a SUN Reader.

MR. EDITOR:

There have been two short items in THE SUN of late which, small as they were in the number of words embraced, have left an impress upon my mind. The items were parallels, if I may use the word to express my meaning. One of them, the first, set me to thinking; the second induced me to make a local application of the ideas. The first was relative to a bill introduced in the New York assembly, or perhaps to give it as I read it, a proposed bill to unite Brooklyn to New York thus to form the largest municipality in the world. It seems to me an impossibility to contemplate a city under one government as the greater New York would be—2,757,-930 resident population under the state census of 1892. Territorially it would be immense, and while London had 4,231,431 population in 1891 I believe that actually the greater New York would be its equal. To accomplish the union of the twin metropolis it was reported that new bridges over the river would be necessary to afford closer communication. Here the scheme rests.

Only a few weeks ago I read something about the proposed increase of area of Boston by annexing other suburban towns. This scheme will probably be carried out a few years hence.

Now, why can't Lowell become greater? is the question I would like answer in my own way. To build a greater city it would be necessary to build bridges involving great expenditure of money, not an immediate expenditure but a gradual one. I would have a new bridge built immediately across the Merrimack at the head of Moody street. In '95 go to the legislature and ask for power to annex that part of Dracut inside (on the city side) these boundaries to wit: the cross roads on the Mammoth road just beyond Peter Donohoe's farm; along Beaver brook at the foot of Donohoe's clam bake-baseball-politico-social field; across the field to the hill beyond Parker & Bassett's paper mill; then easterly to the L. C. A. A. cricket house at Dracut center; then in a curve to the lower Merrimack at a point nearest the high service reservoir, or about opposite Dr. Pillsbury's residence. Topographically this acquisition would balance the city taking the federal building as the hub of an imaginary wheel. It would open up much available land in Pawtucketville for building purposes, and take in a prosperous manufacturing suburb. I would then throw a bridge across Hunt's Falls, to give Belvidere and Centralville better means of communication. Next a foot bridge across the river at the foot of Tilden or Tremont street. This done Centralville would have a chance to develope and make its 18,000 resident population fully 30,000, in a short time. While undertaking these improvements I would put a bridge across the western canal, diagonally from the Western avenue railroad crossing to a point just above Davis & Sargent's mill on Middlesex street, and have the new street end at Franklin square. Make the passage way through the Machine shop yard at the big gate on Dutton street to Jackson street, a public way; then build a street as the continuation of Palmer street to end at South street. These new avenues for public travel would enable mill people to live in the suburbs, while being within walking distance by directs route of travel. With a cross-town street car service I believe that the street railway company has fulfilled all its resources. With faster railway service to Boston, I believe that it will not be very many years before Lowell's bona fide population will equal 110,000.

READER.

PERSONAL.

Harry E. Shaw was the fortunate recipient of a box of oranges and a small alligator, from Florida, a few days ago.

Mr. Fred Blunt is preparing to give "Trial by Jury" as his amateur opera effort this spring.

It was stated this noon that Mrs. D. C. Lester could not live the day out.

The Malden News states that Miss Hilda Lee Drew of this city appeared with the Temple Quartette of Boston in that city, giving a series of dramatic readings with flattering success. This was Miss Drew's fourth appearance in Malden, where she is a great favorite.

Justin F. Kimball, for many years one of the best known clerks in A. G. Pollard & Co.'s, but who for nearly two years has resided in Connecticut, is in Lowell on a short visit. He is to return to Lowell this spring.

Miss Grace I. Greeley has retured home from the normal school at Springfield, for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. E. G. Randall of 28 Bellevue street entertained at whist Thursday night. Miss Mabel Mitchell and Fred Kingsbury won the prizes.

Miss Josephine Pickering was maid of honor at the wedding of John A. Tolman, deputy sheriff, and Miss Florence Mansfield, at Waltham, Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert T. Abbott of the Lowell Machine shop, is the happy father of a ten pound heir.

Miss Mabel M. Grover of Fifth street, gave a birthday party to many of her playmates yesterday, she having reached her ninth birthday.

Master Paul Shaw, son of Ralph H. Shaw, of Bellevue street, entertained a party of young friends yesterday, the occasion being a birthday party.

BOWLING FINALS

Lowell Teams Should Play Them at Home.

VESPERS AND MISERABLES TO DECIDE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Outcome of the Three Matches Last Night.

The Vespers and Miserables will have to bowl to decide the the state championships. The final games should be decided at home. So says hundreds of bowlers [illegible] is city. There is no justice in wi[illegible] from hundreds of friends of be[illegible] the privilege of seeing the great [illegible]. According to the plans of the league managers the final match will be rolled on the Norfolk House Casino alleys, Boston, probably Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, March 6, 8 and 10. The dates have not yet, however, been fully decided upon.

The Miserables Win.

The Charlestown-Les Miserables game played in Charlestown attracted a crowd of about 400 persons. The delegation from Lowell was headed by ex-Alderman Fels and comprised a company of upward of 100 enthusiasts, who watched the contest with evident interest from start to finish, and took advantage of every opportunity offered for cheering the Lowell cracks.

It was a great match despite the wax on alleys and runs.

Honors were easy on the first game. The contesting teams kept fairly close together in the first round. McLaughlin doubled up strikes in the first two boxes. Marren got three together, beginning with the second frame. On the half he had 115 pins down, and he finished up with a good 10-frame total, only two shy of the 200 mark. He scored his only miss of the string in the eighth box.

McLaughlin repeated his performance of the first two frames in the ninth and tenth again getting two strikes together. He got the spare 3 and 10, and the same shot was also made by Swift. Kenney of the Charlestown club doubled up strikes in the sixth and seventh boxes. He rolled in good form, and Willard kept up a good pace, too. The latter missed but one spare. Only five were missed by the home players during the opening round, against 11 for the Miserables.

The second string started with a lead of 41 for the Miserables. The Charlestowns went to pieces. The Lowell team did as well as in the first string. McLaughlin again bunched strikes in the first two boxes. In the next frame he had 3 and 10 left up, but got them on his second ball for a spare. Steele got the same shot and three strikes in succession, beginning in the seventh box. Marren got two together in the fourth and fifth frames and made the hard spare 3, 5, 7 on a second ball roll. Swift counted up fast on strikes and spares had 99 pins down on the half, and wound up his 10 frames with a total of 185.

The Miserables were an even 200 plus ahead at the final string. The home players braced, but it was too late, and their best effort was not sufficient to cut down the lead of the Lowell men, who beat them out by a margin of 241.

In the last round the 3, 10 shot was made by Kenney and Marren. Caldwell tumbled down pins 1, 2, 7 and 9 on a second ball roll. McLaughlin wound up with three strikes and got well past the 600-mark for three strings. The score follows:

LES MISERABLES.				Total
Swift	136	187	167	488
Purrell	161	145	156	462
Steele	147	175	141	463
McLaughlin	189	178	183	549
Marren	108	159	158	515
Totals	821	839	817	2177
CHARLESTOWNS.				Total
Caldwell	139	121	162	422
Marston	141	162	146	449
Southwell	140	161	160	460
Kenney	180	129	171	480
Willard	171	114	170	455
Totals	750	680	809	2266

The Lowell men did the following individual work.

Swift, 6 strikes, 16 spares, 4 missed spares; Purcell, 2 strikes, 14 spares, 8 missed spares; Steele, 5 strikes, 14 spares, 3 missed spares; McLaughlin, 11 strikes, 13 spares, 1 missed spare; Marren, 4 strikes, 15 spares, 4 missed spares; team total, 93 strikes, 69 spares, 21 missed spares.

The Vespers Lose.

The first defeat for the Vespers during the season was administered by the B. A. A. last night. A big crowd of Lowell men went down. Neither team was at its best. The Vespers got 20 breaks and the Athletics 22.

It was a great disappointment that the Vespers fell off so badly in their bowling.

The scores were as follows:

Vespers—Thorpe 510, Grover 464, Harris 446, Corwin 576, Goulding 467; total 2411.

Athletics—Hill 520, Lamb 519, James 474, Lodge 482, Legate 481; total 2490.

The Vespers had 30 strikes, 71 spares and 18 missed spares.

The Highlands Defeated.

The Highland team went to Jamaica Plains and became the victims of the Jamaicas 2445 to 2350. The scores of the Lowell men were: Shaw 506, Anderson 469, Stiles 422, Cheney 501, Smith 446.

MR. BAKER DIED.

The Accident to Him at a Grade Crossing Proved Fatal.

At the hospital yesterday afternoon before THE SUN went to press it was stated that George S. Baker, injured at the School street crossing would not survive the day.

The end came quickly for he passed away just before three o'clock.

Mr. Baker was 46 years of age and leaves a wife and three children in Billerica. He was the eldest of five brothers, E. G. Baker of this city being the youngest. The remains will be entombed unless it is decided to remove them to Vermont.

DR. WEEKS ARRESTED.

Complaints Come from Boston and Larceny is Alleged.

Inspectors Lallamme and Allen arrested Dr. N. J. Weeks of Centralville, on the complaint of Inspector Congin of Boston. Weeks is wanted for alleged larceny of $41. It will be remembered his wife was arrested some time ago for a similar charge, but went free as the grand jury found no bill against her.

Dr. Weeks claims that he is innocent of the charge, and does not understand why he was arrested. He was taken to Boston this noon, Col. Carmichael is his attorney.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formose at 50c. per lb., with out presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

WANTED—A driving horse for his keeping until spring. Apply SUN office.

WHY DEPRESSIONS?

SOUND ARGUMENT ON OVER-PRODUCTION AND LABOR.

Cutting Wages Decreases the Number of Consumers and With the Increase of Non-consumers Come All the Evils of Commercial Depression—Edward W. Rodgers Writes an Able Letter.

The following able letter from the pen of Edward W. Rodgers will be of pertinent interest to the labor men, especially those who follow the labor department, which is one of the features of Saturday's SUN:

Mr. Editor—I noticed in THE SUN of Feb. 7th, a number of questions set forth by Senator Voorhees, chairman of the senate committee on finance. The questions are ten in number and I think they open a great field for the discussion of the most important questions that today confront the American people. I do not intend to discuss the questions separately but to give what to my mind, would be a great step towards answering the ten questions submitted. The questions in the main seek to arrive at the causes of our present industrial depression, and what those, to whom the questions are addressed; would suggest as a remedy, or remedies, to be applied, not only to relieve us at the present time, but to prevent if possible, anything of the same kind, overtaking us in the future. I am not going to discuss these matters from a political standpoint but from the standpoint of an experienced workingman.

I think in the first place, we must draw the attention of the employers of labor, to the fact that it is to the interest of both employer and employed, that the greatest number of workers make the greatest number of consumers. It has been the policy of employers to reduce their working forces to the lowest possible limit, and at the same time to reduce the earnings of the remaining employees until now, they have arrived at a point where they are unable to consume that which they produce. We know that when we make an idler, we make a non-consumer, and if there are others dependent upon him, we also make non-consumers of such dependents.

Again, if we keep him in employment, and take from him from time to time, a portion of his wages, we take away so much of the purchasing power of that man and his dependents.

If I understand a market that it open for the products of labor, it is regulated by its ability to consume, and what constitutes a market but a consumer? Therefore, it is reasonable to suppose that if we destroy the power to consume, we destroy the market.

Production does not regulate it, but I find the employer is still willing to produce, if his employes are satisfied to have their purchasing power further curtailed by reductions in their wages. Was there ever a more disastrous policy pursued, than to keep production up to the highest possible limit, and to reduce consumption to the lowest possible limit, by both reducing the number of employed and making non-consumers of them entirely? And also reducing the wages of those employed to what is now, barely a living basis, leaving them, although employed, unable to consume a part of that which they produce?

Of what benefit is it to the carpet weavers of Lowell how many carpets they produce, when they are unable to purchase the shoes made by the shoemakers of Lynn and Brockton, thereby reducing the wages of such shoemaker, until they are unable to purchase the carpets woven in Lowell?

The employe upon one class of goods, is unable to purchase the product of another, and (vice versa) therefore the product of both accumulates, and the employer reduces wages to raise the dividends that ought to come through the ability of the market to consume his wares.

Legislation may never be able to reach a solution of these questions, only by reducing the hours of labor, thereby giving employment to a greater number, which will in itself give us a greater number of consumers, but the employer may remedy these things by keeping labor employed and giving labor a fair return for labor performed and keeping the toiling masses in a position to purchase, each a fair portion of the other's product. Then overproduction (so-called) will be unknown; instead of being a nation of producers and idlers, we will become a nation of producers and consumers, poverty will vanish, and with it crime, misery and all evils attendant on industrial depressions.

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

Resolutions on Parchment.

An elegantly framed set of resolutions, in O'Donnell & Gilbride's windows is attracting considerable attention. It is the set adopted by the Jefferson club on the death of Patrick J. Savage and express the regret of the club at the loss of so esteemed a member. The pen work on the resolutions is admirably executed, and the whole is surmounted by an excellent photograph of the deceased. A gilded frame encloses the parchment on which the resolutions are written.

Just Half and Half.

The pupils of the evening high school held a meeting last evening to consider the proposition to petition the school board to keep open the evening high school, one month longer. A number of the pupils have expressed a desire to have the session continued. The meeting last evening was the outcome of this expressed desire, and when the vote on the question was taken it resulted in about one-half voting in favor of the proposition and the other half against.

Where Was Barclay?

The joint special committee on the disposal of garbage were called to meet at 7.30 o'clock last evening.

All the members was present at the appointed time except Councilman Barclay, and the other members waited over an hour for him.

Councilman Barclay is the author of the resolution which called for the appointment of the committee and his failure to be present at the meeting was somewhat disappointing to the remaining members.

OFFICERS WERE LOST.

Ship Guided to Port by Men Who Knew Nothing of Navigation.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The British bark Montgomery Castle, bound from New York to Anjier, Java, for orders, has reached Fayal, after experiencing fearful weather. All the bark's boats were washed away, her cabin was stove in, everything movable on her deck was washed overboard and she was leaking.

During a storm eight of her crew, including all the officers, were washed overboard and drowned, leaving nobody on board the ship capable of navigating her.

The Montgomery Castle recently arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro and left the former port on Jan. 27, under the command of Captain Gines, for the Straits of Sunda.

It is presumed that the survivors of the crew worked the ship by dead reckoning, and that providence and currents must have drifted her in sight of land.

LATEST

MUST HANG

Sentence Pronounced on Carter Harrison's Slayer.

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL WAS DENIED.

Prendergast Will Be Strung Up on March 23d

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24. Prendergast, the murderer of the late Mayor Carter Harrison, will hang.

Today, Judge Bretano denied a motion for a new trial.

The date of the execution is fixed for March 23d.

GEN. SICKLES.

Can Remain in Congress and Yet Draw $5625 Annually.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24. The secretary of the treasury today received a decision from the second comptroller on Gen. Sickles case. He finds many legal qualifications of Gen. Sickles retirement from the army, and many decisions why a congressman should not draw a salary from other sources, but he finds that while serving as congressman he cannot be deprived of a retired officers pay of $5625 annually.

EMBEZZLER SUICIDED.

Left the Officers on a Pretext and Never Came Back.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 24.—Eugene Crockett, was arrested for embezzlement here today. He was permitted to leave the officers for a moment on a pretext of having forgotten something, and going to his room shot himself dead.

AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

Doomed to Almost Total Destruction by Fire Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24. Fire was discovered in the dome of the Agricultural building, World's Fair grounds this morning. At noon it was reported the building was doomed, but the fire would not spread to adjacent buildings.

Died of Small Pox.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—Rachel Johnson, the colored woman, who was at the Canterbury street hospital, died of small pox this morning. There are 12 other serious cases.

Big Fire at Clinton.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CLINTON, Feb. 24.—James Connery's stable was destroyed by fire today with 10 horses, many valuable carriages and much property; loss $15,000.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—Faust was given an excellent presentation at today's matinee. The performance tonight should attract all who are interested in "Faust," and Lewis Morrison's interpretation of "Mephistopheles."

Monday evening, Frohman's great company in "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion will be seen here on Tuesday in his play "The Man from Boston."

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sarah Frances, wife of Atwill F. Wright, was held this afternoon. At 2 o'clock Rev. J. M. Greene conducted funeral services at her late residence, 280 Appleton street. Deacon Ward took charge. The pall-bearers were relatives. Burial was in the Lowell cemetery and J. E. Currier had charge.

Franklin Evening School.

The closing of the Franklin evening school last night was marked by a literary program in which the pupils took part. The school was very successfully conducted under Principal Donahoe and the following assistants; Mr. M. H. Reidy, Misses Maggie McDonald, Mary G. Sullivan, Katherine G. Roark, Theresa Donoghue, May T. Wholly, Ellen O'Heern, Grace Donovan, and Minnie Collins.

The average attendance for each evening was 107. The attendance was largely made up of French, Jews and Italians. There were 114 certificates issued to those who were obliged to attend in compliance with the law. The progress made in all the classes is reported to have been very satisfactory.

Shoe Workers Dance.

The annual ball of the employes of Pilling's shoe factory was held at Highland hall last evening. The dancing began shortly after 8 o'clock, the grand march being led by Floor Marshal W. G. Witham and Mrs. C. W. Delano, wife of the general manager. There were about 100 couples present, and Hibbard's orchestra furnished music. The dance orders were unique affairs and much more costly than the average dance order. Each order was composed of the flexible inner sole of a lady's shoe of average size, together with a piece of cardboard the same size. The two were fastened at the side with a cord so that they opened and shut like an ordinary card. The badges worn by the officers were also of leather handsomely decorated and inscribed. The officers of the ball were: General manager, C. W. Delano; floor marshal, W. G. Witham; assistant, J. A. Lyman; aids, Herbert Pilling, C. E. Doughty, W. H. Myron, E. A. McCurdy, C. F. Davis, W. H. Gibby, George Rhodes, Fred. Pilling, C. H. Weeks, and W. W. Polk.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.

It's no use, even the strongest boy has to give up when he tackles the Samson Suit—the suit's a better stayer than the boy.

Made from extra heavy all-wool cassimeres, every seam double stitched, trousers lined, riveted buttons, double knees, put together so strongly that ripping is impossible.

There are three styles Samson at 4.

Your money back for these and other suits not satisfactory.

Quite a good many sorts of all-wool suits at $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4. Were one and two dollars higher earlier in the season.

Others, not all wool, at $1.50 and $2, but we don't recommend them as being very durable.

Short trousers, all wool, at 50c., 75c., $1, and $1.25.

Boy's broad linen collars and windsor scarfs.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

THE MAN DROWNED.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF A MAN'S DISAPPEARANCE TUESDAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy of South Whipple Street Who Reported the Disappearance Tell THE SUN the Story—Was It a Tramp Who Fell Through an Air Hole?

The Concord river mystery is still unsolved.

It was thought yesterday that the story was a "fake" as no names were mentioned.

But it is true that some person went through one of the many air holes in the river for Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kennedy of 66 South Whipple street saw the occurrence.

They were passing the river on the Taylor street bridge at 7.30 o'clock Tuesday evening when the affair happened.

A SUN reporter called at the residence of the couple yesterday and to him Mrs. Kennedy said: "My husband and I were crossing the bridge when our attention was attracted by a man walking on the ice about 400 feet above the bridge.

"It was quite dark and we could not distinguish his clothing or features.

"My husband said to me: 'That man will fall in one of those air holes' and the words were hardly out of his mouth when the man walked into a large hole and went under the ice. We heard no cry, and could see no one in the vicinity. In a few seconds he rose to the surface but went down again apparently without making an effort to save himself."

Both parties are positive that they saw a man disappear.

As the night was bright the holes could be discerned plainly, and the man who was drowned might have been a tramp, for there are many in the vicinity.

Whoever he was it is very probable that his identity will never be known.

Bill Boards Removed.

Away they go!

Mayor Pickman has become tired of seeing the iron fence, which encloses monument square, plastered with bill boards, containing lithographs advertising the performances at Music hall, the Bijou and this morning he sent word to the management of both places that he wanted them removed immediately.

In a short time several youngsters were at work loosening the knots in the ropes that held the boards in place, and no longer will the lithographs stare passers-by in the face.

His Honor thought that surrounding the square with the bill boards was a desecration to the sacred enclosure.

No doubt when he returns from Boston this evening, he will be pleased to learn that his order has been obeyed.

Grading City Hall Lot.

It looks as if the street committee will bear the expense of grading and placing in proper condition the lot in front of city hall.

The matter is now in the hands of Mayor Pickman, Engineer Bowers and the committee and a meeting will be held next week to look up plans for carrying on the work. Stone for curbing the lot will be ordered, and matters will then be pushed forward in order that the work may be commenced early in the spring.

WE ARE SHOWING

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IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter," inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been easily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. It may be a fact not generally known that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that sus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "Socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to entertaining has also led her to refrain from elaborate personal adornment during the financial panic. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to dispense with [illegible] dinner, to give up the fashion of [illegible] at fabulous prices prima donnas to sing for the guests at dinner. [illegible] the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to the French dressmakers. The [illegible] trip to Europe taken by fashionable women to study the latest modes and replenish [illegible] will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own [illegible] they have been [illegible] to do all in their power to aid the poor. [illegible] their charity is not always [illegible] upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up supply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the construction of a transcontinental boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work inside of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded, and, like the parrots they are, whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and pay his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide open. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say if? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on mere union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor; to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the food furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr. Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 2 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale, by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"You didn't, either," she contradicted angrily. "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flirted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All On.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about that?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats. In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

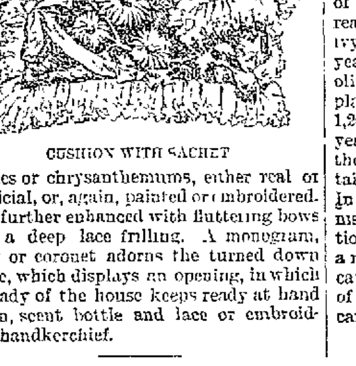
Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron! Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of



CUSHION WITH SACHET

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Orphiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 10 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents. The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucuribu, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same; hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages. Elm, 300 years; ivy, 335 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 576 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years; oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years; spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years. The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archæologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1880, 1,403 ships were missing and never again heard of, 2,153 were sunk by collision; 2,403 were burned, 17,393 were stranded, 8,026 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,387 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Epert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Be sure and get the genuine. Sold in three and five pound pails by all grocers. Made by The N. K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO, 224 State Street, Boston. Portland, Me.

DO YOU KNOW You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at RIGHT PRICES AT Gardner's Music Store, No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY, LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852 --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address. The Superior.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., (OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.

OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents —AND— Small Loaves to 4 Cents

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.

25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.

10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.

Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER, Odd Fellows Block, Middlesex Street

BIRDS

We shall sell the [illegible] singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at [illegible]. These birds have [illegible] and are the best [illegible]. We [illegible] Fine [illegible] Parrots [illegible], Game [illegible], Pigeons, etc. at

Ludlam Brothers' BRANCH BIRD STORE, 110 CENTRAL ST.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money

And deposit it in the Savings [illegible] where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy, Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IS WEALTH AFRAID.

Chauncey Depew and W. McAllister Seem to Think So.

But If Any Are Frightened They Are Few, and There Is No Immediate Danger—That Mysterious Influence at Chicago—Plain Talk on Money.

One evening recently Chauncey M. Depew addressed an audience of well to do men and women in a private New York residence on the subject of the prevailing distress in the city and the so called "charity" which aims at its relief. A local paper says that the speech of Mr. Depew upon this occasion was "full of happy hits and witty sayings," and "laughter," "more laughter" and "renewed laughter," inclosed in parentheses, were liberally scattered through the abbreviated report of the great humorist-philanthropist's address. Of course Mr. Depew boasted of the splendid liberality of his class in giving of their means to aid the poor, but he rather made a side swipe at the halos his audience were in imagination seeing around the heads of the soft hearted coupon clippers in these suggestive words, which were applauded: "The disgraceful examples of those who have and fail to give of their abundance are happily so few among us that no dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not need be apprehended."

So it seems that those "among us" who have given a mite from their abundance to assist the poor in fighting starvation have not, after all, been actuated by those high Christian motives of which we hear so much these days, but to ward off a "dangerous result from the disappointment of the many who have not." I do not believe that fear of the wrath of the hungry is the inspiration of all the givers of assistance. I am sure that with the vast majority of those who are contributing to the relief funds fear of personal consequences if the suffering is not kept within bounds has little if any influence, if it is ever considered at all. But that it is the mainspring of action with a comparatively small number, excessively large in their possessions—the "public be d——d" set—there is not the slightest doubt. Evidences of this are constantly before those who read and look about them.

Ward McAllister, accredited spokesman of New York's Four Hundred, has recently uttered some very peculiar (to draw it mildly) sentiments. Millionairedom and the Four Hundred are not identical, though many of the latter are among the richest persons in New York. It is generally understood that membership in the Four Hundred is limited to "the old families." It is an aristocracy of blood and not of wealth, though riches are not an unacceptable companion to pedigree. For obvious reasons I make this explanation before quoting some of the very interesting things Mr. McAllister said. He opened the ball with this conundrum, "Is the millionaire afraid of the poor man?" Not being the millionaire myself and not counting him among my confidential acquaintances, I shall not presume to answer the question, but will allow Mr. McAllister to do so:

I do not hesitate to say that when the winter opened there was much apprehension felt by all classes of society that the financial panic would put an end to all entertaining. I have personal knowledge that many of the millionaires of this city anticipated bread riots and lawlessness. But the rich men of this city are as a rule quick of perception and full of energy to carry out a project once planned. If this were not true, many of them would never have been rich. Under the circumstances they resolved that there was but one thing to do, and they did it. All knew that Chicago was the headquarters of anarchy—that if the spirit of lawlessness could have started and gained any strength there it would have magnified a thousandfold and spread over the entire country with enormous rapidity. Hence these men took measures to suppress any uprising of the revolutionary class in that city. Their foresight nipped in the bud the attempts of the large class of ignorant disorganizers to stir up dissension. The task was unusually difficult because the closing of the World's fair in Chicago left stranded a large number of unemployed, who could have been easily induced to take part in any scheme to appropriate to themselves a portion of the wealth of the rich, no matter how lawless the scheme might have been. It may be a fact not generally known that several of our richest men directed their personal attention to this matter, and by going to Chicago and laboring hard there actually prevented any such uprising. No wave of socialism was permitted to rise and gather strength and burst upon us here.

Mr. McAllister arouses my curiosity. I would like to know what it was the rich men did that was so successful in snuffing out the incipient revolution. They went to Chicago and "labored hard," says McAllister, but it is such an unusual thing to associate the millionaire with "labor" that one is at a loss to know just what it was they did on that sus—auspicious occasion. Possibly the explanation is to be found in another of Mr. McAllister's statements, in this one, for instance, "Socialism has been suppressed, and the unemployed have been brought to realize that the rich man is their friend." One thing is sure, and that is that bringing the unemployed to such a realization would offer to the rich men a large field of "labor" in Chicago or any other place. By the way, it occurs to me that the coupling of "socialism" and the "unemployed" might be distasteful to some of those who come under the latter heading.

But I find more to interest me in Mr. McAllister's recitals of the evidences of fright made manifest in the doings of the rich than in trying to think out what it was the millionaire New Yorkers did in Chicago to suppress socialism. He said society people had refrained to a great extent from display at their banquets and other blowouts. Let me quote his exact language:

In New York city the great financial crash has naturally had a most depressing effect on society. To say the least, it has been considered in bad taste to make any display in entertaining. I should not care to be authority for the statement that there are persons in society who left off wearing their diamonds for fear of arousing the ire of the unfortunate. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this has been done, since the same cause which would lead a fashionable woman to close her house to entertaining would also lead her to refrain from elaborate personal adornment during the financial panic. It is now the fashion for society to wear its old clothes, to dispense with music at dinners, to give up the fashion of introducing at fabulous prices prima donnas to sing for the guests at dinner. Our imports show that the wealthy women have to a great extent modified their orders to their French dressmakers. The usual spring trip to Europe taken by fashionable women to study the latest modes and replenish their wardrobes will be confined to a very few. But while the rich have been cutting down their own expenses they have been careful to do all in their power to aid the poor. Perhaps their charity is not always wholly based upon philanthropic motives. It may have been founded rather upon a sense of self preservation. It requires no fine logic to demonstrate that the security of wealth depends largely upon the condition of the poor.

It appears that what Mr. Depew only hints at McAllister blurts right out. There have been articles in the New York papers recently in which it was stated that many of the mansions up town were being fitted up with heavy inside blinds of steel that can be pulled down behind windows and doors at a moment's notice, and it was plainly given out that these precautions were being taken against the day when the hungry hordes from the east side lose their temper. My candid opinion is that the alarm which is so manifest is unwarranted. I do not expect that what the gentlemen I have quoted believe likely to happen will happen, but I cannot say that I am very sorry that the fears of some folks are making them uncomfortable. Yet it is enough to make one doubt the sanity of man to think of these things. That a people with good sense tolerate such a condition of society as confronts us is not thinkable. That for the sole purpose of holding on to ten thousand times more of the world's goods than he can possibly consume a man is willing to suffer constant annoyance and disturbance, and sometimes the anguish implied in what I have referred to in the foregoing paragraphs, is beyond my comprehension; but, as I have said, I am not good at some kinds of conundrums.

Present conditions are made by man and can be unmade by him. Nature has provided abundant means for all her children, and if the greedy would only be contented with what belongs to them as a natural right there would be no unemployed to be afraid of. I am not preaching a "dangerous communism." Nothing is further from my thought than that we should share alike, regardless of our performances. Give to every man his natural right to apply his brains and muscle to the raw material provided by nature and guarantee to every one the product of his labor, and while some would undoubtedly have more than others no man could possess what he had not earned under conditions equally open to all and protected by and for all. No one would care to pile up simply for the sake of piling up, if he could, and no one willing to work would want for any of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Hogs have more sense than men have; hogs know when they have enough. A little common sense legislation would put us on the right road. That we do not get that legislation—well, why don't we get it?

But there is a pressing necessity just now which all recognize, and which I believe a majority think may and should be met by emergency legislation. I refer to the many propositions that public works be started by the national government, by the states and by the municipalities. It is not necessary for me to refer to the many suggestions which have been made in this line. It seems to me, however, that the idea that the national government should at once begin the construction of a transcontinental boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a good one. The great value to the country of such a road when completed every one can see. Every unemployed man in the United States could be put to work inside of 60 days if such an undertaking was begun at once and in earnest. I do not mean that all would work on the boulevard, but the return of the million or more who could be so employed to the ranks of the buyers of the products of other labor would give work to every one who wanted it.

But the great stumbling block in the way of this undertaking is the thieving greed of a small portion of our people and the blind ignorance of the rest. "Where will the government get the money to pay for this proposed boulevard?" cries the editorial mouthpiece of Shylock. And all the people stand dumfounded, and, like the parrots they are, whine, "Yes, where will the government get the money?" Where did the government get money when it was confronted with a somewhat similar condition a little over 30 years ago? "Oh, you're giving us greenbackism, fiat money rot, now." Yes, and if you were not the blind slave of Shylock you would see I am giving you sense. There isn't any money in the country today that isn't "fiat;" the "fiat" is the only thing that makes it money. And what do you know about the greenback? Here's what the supreme court of the United States said of it on March 3, 1884, "United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, when issued by direction of congress to meet the requirements of the government or the necessities of the people, are constitutional legal tender money of the United States."

But you have been taught by the Shylock press that there must be gold behind the government's notes, and you allow Shylock's representative in the United States treasury to issue interest bearing bonds with which to buy the gold. The credit of the government behind the dollar bill is not good enough for you to receive for work, but Shylock will take the $1,000 bond, with nothing but that credit behind it, and pay his precious gold for it. The difference is that the government (the people) has to pay interest on the bond, and another difference is that Shylock, a man of great financial experience, knows that this government is good for its paper, and you are afraid of it. Tut, tut, how foolish you are! Let the government start to build the boulevard or some other great public improvement, and, as it is necessary to supplement the funds it receives from regular sources to pay for the work, let it issue greenbacks, redbacks or bluebacks (so it puts on the "fiat") and pay them out. They'll go all right, and enough of that sort of thing and something else will go—the national banking system, the greatest curse ever put upon a people. No danger of getting out too much money. The government will only pay it out for value received, and that is the best use I know to make of money. "Politics?" You bet! And you had better get to writing, talking and acting the right kind of politics pretty soon, or you will wish you had never been born.

Changing the subject rather abruptly, I want to say as a sort of general reply to the many inquiries from friends and active helpers that the "Rally, labor!" movement is not dead nor even sleeping. It is resting, but with its eyes and ears wide open. Until the conference called by the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has met and completed its labors nothing more than discussion appears to be open to us. The gentlemen of the congress will surely provide something to work from. The active men and the rank and file all over the country are ready. They only await the bugle call. The conference ought to be able to blow a loud blast. The members have had a good long time in which to fill their lungs. If they don't blow soon enough or clear enough—but why say if? There's no if about it. Labor is going to rally.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

A "RANK AND FILE" OPINION.

One Not a "Leader" Indicates a Course For the Workers, Especially For Knights.

[Special Correspondence.]

I have been an interested reader of the "get together" agitation urged by Jos. R. Buchanan, in which the labor leaders have had full swing, and I trust that an expression from one of the rank and file will not be amiss.

As the true welfare of a nation depends upon the happiness of its producers, and though ideals of happiness differ widely, we may, taking into account our civilization, generalize under the head of happiness the essentials of life, food, raiment and shelter, of which each individual should have enough for health and comfort. Under the wonders of our civilization this is a moderate standard. That many, many thousands of human beings fall short of this standard is a self evident fact. That the task of raising the poorer and consequently ignorant and imbruted members of society to a condition of comfort and respectability is a difficult one we must acknowledge.

In so far as the trades union has endeavored to achieve something in the direction of betterment for such people its existence is justified. Trades unions have increased the rate of wages. When they started out to do this, it was asserted that with increase of wages would arise increase of intemperance and idleness, but the facts have proved the contrary. With increase of wages the tenement is left behind, comforts become necessities, mental improvement takes place, self respect is asserted, all of which means that happiness has been increased. But in spite of all this trades unions are necessarily selfish, though they now begin to see that which other business organizations have proved—that co-operation produces better results than competition. Owing to diversity of interests and conditions, different trades cannot become united on mere union lines, as witness the result in the history of the Knights of Labor.

Trades unionism is a good thing in its way. It helps a class, removes certain evils, but does not touch the cause. If it depended on the conservative action of the trades unions, labor would remain unemancipated.

The original aim of the Knights of Labor was higher and holier—the emancipation of all labor; to remove causes, not tinker with symptoms. Its founders recognized that no permanent good can be secured except through legislation; but, sad to relate, but few Knights are familiar with the basic principles of the order, and very feeble has been the effort to have its principles enacted into law. The order has been diverted from its original purpose, and the attempt to make it a mere aggregation of trades unions has met with a dismal but deserved result. To get the order on the right track and back to first principles should be a labor of love to every true Knight.

And in this work there is much to cheer us on when we consider that the farmers of the south and west are bravely battling for and gallantly carrying to the polls the demands of the Knights of Labor. They have adopted a platform which, if made law, means death to monopoly life and industrial freedom to labor. A system that concentrates wealth and power in the hands of a few must be overthrown. To allow monopoly to live and simply tax its plunder will not do. We must stop the plundering. No mere method of taxation will suffice.

Surely the time is ripe for political action. The workingmen of this country can control every legislative body and every executive officer if they choose. The voters of this country are to blame for the present state of affairs. We have too long fought in the armies of plutocracy. Let us rebel, and armed with the ballot make one grand effort in our own behalf. We have the power, but lack the will. We have the votes, but lack unity and cohesion.

Rally at the primaries, control the nominations, and the elections will be an easy matter. This is the duty of Knighthood as I understand it.

JOHN HOSSACK.

Jersey City.

Strikes In Turkey.

Only two strikes were ever known to occur in Turkey. One was of dockyard laborers in the government employ for their arrears of pay—they had received nothing for seven months. The other was of cigarette makers in the government factories for the exclusion of women from the works. Both were successful.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

PRACTICAL "HOW'S.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS CONSUMPTIVES SHOULD NOT MARRY.

The Disease Is Hereditary—Legislature Invoked to Prevent Spread of the Germs.

At a recent lecture Dr. Potter of Albany said that consumption was the most fatal of all diseases. To prevent this fearful malady he maintained that all animal foods must be examined; also all animals that furnish food, and the food furnished to them. Should any such animal be found to be afflicted with tuberculosis, it should instantly be killed and cremated to prevent a spread of the germs. It would also involve a circumspection of railroad cars and steamboats to prevent people afflicted with tuberculosis boarding them. Then, again, a man afflicted with tuberculosis should not be allowed to marry a healthy woman. The same applies equally to a woman afflicted in the same way, and still more to man and woman if both of them had the disease.

"I advocate," added the doctor, "the enactment of statutes by the legislature prohibiting such marriages and making parties contracting them criminally liable." Dr. Potter next outlined the history of typhoid fever and said that no means had yet been discovered to prevent it from spreading. The same thing might also be said of diphtheria. The speaker said that the first necessary step in the prevention of disease was the instruction of medical men, who should acquaint the people with the methods of preventing all diseases and not inform them how to cure them when they got them. Dr. Potter said that it was possible to prevent the spread of diphtheria by seeing that the throats of persons who were apt to be exposed were protected so that there would be no inoculation.

How to Make Polish Pancakes.

Beat 8 eggs very light, use 1½ pints of milk, the richer the better, a sprinkle of nutmeg and grated lemon peel and a saltspoonful each of salt and sugar. Melt 3 ounces of butter, mix it with the flour, of which you will need 10 ounces, and gradually work in the whole mixture. Cook in a frying pan with butter, but pour in more than for the English pancakes. Before the batter has thoroughly set, drop a few currants upon each cake, allow it to cook thoroughly and turn with a fork. Sprinkle thick with sugar and roll.

How the Saying "A Miss Is as Good as a Mile" Arose.

The above expression had its origin in a tale, by Turpin, of two friends, Amis (or Amys) and Amile (or Amyle), who are supposed to have lived in the reign of King Pepin. According to the story, Amile risked his life and fortune to save the reputation of his friend Amis. The latter nobly repaid him by sacrificing his children to cure Amile of his leprosy by anointing him with their blood. He had the delight of seeing Amile thus perfectly cured, and also of having his children immediately after miraculously restored to life. The friends were buried on the same day in the same grave. Amis was as good as Amile, or, as we have it, "A miss is as good as a mile."

How the Word "Gypsy" Came Into Use.

Gipsy, more properly gypsy, means an Egyptian, the supposition being the gypsies came from Egypt. The French called them Bohemians, believing that they came from Bohemia. The fact is, however, that the original home of the gypsies was India, whence they were driven by invading hordes.

How to Prepare Game.

Dark fleshed birds, like duck and grouse, should be served as rare as roast beef—that is, so that the blood runs when they are cut. Birds with white flesh, like partridge, should be cooked as long and as thoroughly as the hen. A very good rule is to cook canvasback or redhead ducks about 20 minutes, teal 15, grouse about 20, doe birds from 12 to 15, plover or woodcock 10 and English snipe from 8 to 10. Quail require between 15 and 18 minutes and partridge from 35 to 40 minutes. All this means with a good, brisk oven.

To Prevent a Cock From Crowing at Dawn.

The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now, if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice, but, on the contrary, must remain dumb.

Owed Him One.

A Bagg street man and his wife were talking Sunday night about the respective obligations of married people.

"Do you think," he asked, "that a man should always tell the truth to his wife?"

"I most emphatically do," she said.

"About everything?"

"Certainly."

"Even about mailing letters?"

"Didn't you mail that last letter I gave you?" she asked so suddenly as almost to upset him.

"Which letter?"

"Why that one I gave you last Monday. I didn't hear from mother during the week, and I was wondering what was the matter."

"But I mailed it promptly," he insisted.

"You didn't, either," she contradicted angrily. "I know you didn't, and I wanted to get an answer particularly."

"But I did," he persisted.

"Don't tell me anything of the sort. I don't want a bad matter made any worse. Hereafter when I want anything done I'll do it myself," and she flirted out of the room.

The next day she received a letter from her mother explaining her delay on account of a three or four days' absence.

"I want to apologize," she said to her husband in the evening, showing her mother's letter.

"Don't do it, my dear," he replied. "It's all right, only the next time I don't tell you the truth and you catch me, don't blow me up about it," and she agreed not to.—Detroit Free Press.

All Off.

"I'm not going to call on Brown's daughter any more."

"Why?"

"Well, you see, the other night when I called the servant girl asked me for my cards, and jokingly I handed her three deuces of a pack I had."

"Well, what was wrong about that?"

"Oh, nothing, only a moment later the old gent appeared at the door and raised me."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY AND PALATABLE SOUPS.

Always Sit Down When You Can—A Hint to Piano Players—Nice Shoes For Children.

There is no doubt a growing taste for dishes composed principally of vegetables and fish as contrasted with a purely meat diet. At the same time persons desiring such food generally belong to the class that is dainty as to the preparation and serving of its meals, and these are points scarcely so much considered as they might be by those who write for the antiflesh eating professors. It is a fact, however, that a cuisine as delicate exists abroad for "jours maigre," or fasting days, as for days of feasting.

In point of fact a good many persons go so far as to declare that more attention is bestowed in France, at any rate, on the former than on the latter kind of cookery. The following hints may be of assistance to people who, either as a hygienic compromise or a religious observance, abstain from meats: In the matter of soups, until lately soup, in the ordinary cook's opinion, has been only another word for a large consumption of meat, with too often small and unsatisfactory returns. Now it may be asserted that soups without an ounce of meat are numerous and palatable.

The taste of the day runs rather in favor of strong, clear soups—the consommes of our menus—and these can be obtained fully as well from fish as from beef, mutton, etc. Here is the way to make the stock: Take the remains, trimmings, bones, etc., of any fresh white fish, such as cod, whiting, haddock, etc., and lay them in a bright stewpan with the heads and tails of any shrimps, any lobster shells, oyster liquor, etc., you may have at hand, together with about a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, two onions (one sliced and the other stuck with a few cloves), a bunch of herbs and a pinch of salt (this must be regulated by the saltness of the shrimps); cover the whole with cold water in the proportion of one quart of water to each pound of fishbones.

Bring it to the boil, skim well and let it simmer gently, but steadily at the side of the stove for an hour. Now strain it, let it stand till cold, free it from all fat, then clear it in the usual way with the whites and shells of eggs (four for each quart of stock), and it is then ready for any kind of garnish, such as quenelles, egg balls, etc. If only wanted for sauces or thick fish soups, it requires no clearing, but can be used as soon as the fat has been removed. If you wish for a brown stock, you must first fry the onions and herbs together in a little butter, then lay in the fish and let it all fry together for 15 minutes till nicely colored; then add the water and finish off as in the first recipe. Be careful to dry the fishbones, etc., well before putting them on to fry.

Always Sit Down When You Can.

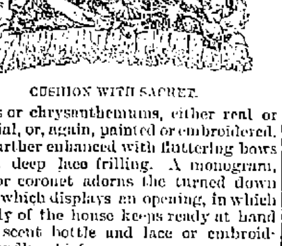
Mother's motto was, "Always sit down when you can," writes an old housekeeper. Sit to beat eggs, to mix cake, to peel the vegetables for dinner. And I have seen mother, with a small board in her lap, sit tranquilly ironing handkerchiefs with her tired feet on a cricket and near enough to the stove to obviate the necessity of rising for a hot iron! Now there are self heating irons, so that one may not be troubled changing flats. And when at the end of the day I have said, "It has been a hard day, mother," she has replied, "Yes, but I am not so tired as I expected to be." Don't you suppose the few moments' rest at every chance was a help in the end? Don't say it won't pay to get a chair for those few moments, for though you may not see it now it will add to your years and help to keep your strength in the long run.

A Hint to Piano Players.

The Etude thinks that the great majority of players give too little attention to the important subject of exactness in fingering, for if a passage is fingered correctly and the fingering exactly followed, the hand as well as the mind learns the passage, and a mistake becomes nearly impossible. It will be found that all pianists who play with certainty and without break give much attention to fingering. The underlying principle is that all pianism depends on automatic movements, and these can be acquired only by exact repetitions of a passage over and over, including the fingering as well as notes, and that in a true time or rhythm—in fact, including everything that goes to make a perfect performance. It hardly need be added that the absolute perfection that this demands can only be attained by slow practice.

A Spanish Cushion.

This handsome cushion in Spanish style is of perfumed satin faced with plush, across which is carried a straggling branch of



CUSHION WITH SACHET.

daisies or chrysanthemums, either real or artificial, or, again, painted or embroidered. It is further enhanced with fluttering bows and a deep lace frilling. A monogram, crest or coronet adorns the turned down angle, which displays an opening, in which the lady of the house keeps ready at hand a fan, scent bottle and lace or embroidered handkerchief.

Nice House Shoes For Little Folks.

The material to be employed is chamois leather, says The Housewife. Cut the shoes in the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crochet a scallop with bright wool or silk round the edge and cut a few little slits just under it at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these the same color as the scallop, and drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks.

A Novelty In Pancakes.

For pink pancakes, boil a large beet till quite tender; peel it and pound it in a mortar; beat it up with the yolks of 4 eggs, 2 spoonfuls of flour, three of cream; sweeten to taste, and add a wineglass of brandy and half a nutmeg grated. Stir well for half an hour. Fry the pancakes in butter.

A Historic Elephant.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, king of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the inscription of Alexander intact.—New York News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SNAKES IN THE HOME CIRCLE IN BRAZIL.

Hottest Desert In the World—The Oldest Trees—How Ships Are Lost—Nirvana.

Brazil is probably the only country where tame snakes are kept as members of the household. Of course it is told that the Hindoo will treat a cobra as a rather welcome visitor, and that his children think nothing of allowing it to sip from their milk bowls, hitting it over the head if it gets too greedy. In a similar way the priests of certain Chinese temples, where serpent worship is a recognized cult, feed and protect the snakes, which are supposed to be incarnations of the serpent god worshiped by its devotees. But in neither case is the reptile regarded in the light of a domestic animal, such as the dog or cat of everyday life. As a matter of fact, the monsters about to be described combine in a curious manner the two leading characteristics of the animals named. They supply the place of the watchdog and perform the duties usually assigned to the "harmless, necessary cat."

Brazil is pre-eminently the home of the serpent tribe and divides with Borneo the honor of producing the largest specimens known. While it is destitute of the Orphiophagus elaps, or hamadryad of India—the gigantic snake eating cobra, known to at times attain a length of 19 feet—it has a very pretty assortment of venomous serpents. The well known rattlesnake, the jacaraca, varying in length from 6 to 9 feet, and the surucucu, a smaller species, are the three most formidable, and, unlike the cobra, which never attacks a man unless molested, are dangerous to travelers through the vast tropical forests with which Brazil abounds.

Such reptiles are never willingly allowed to exist in proximity to human dwellings. The domesticated snake belongs, as might be supposed, to a very different family, usually known by the general name of boa constrictors, represented in Asia and Africa by the python and rock snake. Naturalists divide the boas into two great families, the one, or boa proper, called the jiboia by the Brazilians, being found only in the forests, while the other, named by Cuvier the anaconda and by the natives sucuriha, being the gigantic Boa aquatica of picture books and travelers' tales.

One would hardly expect to find such reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Para, not far from the mouth of the Amazon. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts and more especially rats. To keep down this plague, young boas or jiboias are placed in the cellars and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact, according to a Californian reported in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He says: "The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives.

"The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These had gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water had beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same; hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains.

"This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and my breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."

The Oldest Trees.

As told in Notes and Queries, patriarchs of their respective races are known to have reached the following ages: Elm, 300 years; ivy, 335 years; maple, 516 years; larch, 576 years; orange, 630 years; cypress, 800 years; olive, 800 years; walnut, 900 years; oriental plane, 1,000 years; lime, 1,100 years; spruce, 1,200 years; oak, 1,500 years; cedar, 2,000 years; yew, 3,200 years. The way in which the ages of these trees have been ascertained leaves no doubt of its correctness. In some few cases the data have been furnished by historical records and by traditions, but the botanical archæologists have a resource independent of either, and when carefully used infallible. Of all the forms of nature, trees alone disclose their ages candidly and freely.

How Ships Are Lost.

It is stated that 1,000 ships annually cross the Atlantic ocean, and steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

According to Lloyd's Register, in the 15 years ending 1890, 1,403 ships were missing and never again heard of; 2,753 were sunk by collision; 2,603 were burned; 17,692 were stranded; 8,026 were waterlogged or otherwise lost—a total loss in 15 years of 32,587 vessels, or over 2,000 a year.

Nirvana.

Nirvana is, in Buddhistic doctrine, the term denoting the final deliverance of the soul from transmigration. The word is from the Sanskrit "nir" (out) and "vana" (blown); hence, literally, that which is blown out or extinguished.

Preserving or Canning.

The process of preserving provisions by boiling and inclosing them in a vessel from which the air is excluded is said to have been first patented in 1808 by M. Epert, a Frenchman.

His Mistake.

A Warning—Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?

"Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me!"—Boston Beacon.

Patient.

May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet, but I have hopes!—Life.

GOLDEN COTTOLENE — THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Be sure and get the genuine. Sold in three and five pound pails by all grocers. Made by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO, 224 State Street, Boston. Portland, Me.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Gardner's Music Store,

No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1875.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.

OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents

—AND—

Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.

25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.

10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.

Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

BIRDS

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at [illegible] each, usual price [illegible]. These birds have beautiful water and flute notes just now, the best birds to buy. We warrant every one in full song. Fine Brass Cages [illegible]; also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc., at

Ludlam Brothers'

BRANCH BIRD STORE.

110 CENTRAL ST.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money

And deposit it in the Savings Bank where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy.

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

[illegible]

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $60,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,614 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,235 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 57 8 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24 8 per cent, and for the month 19 per cent, against 20.3 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 288, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—H. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass, Feb. 24.—Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard.

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Save the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For a Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army Is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Purus, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponto Madame has sunk the insurgent transport Mercurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequalled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLane of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 51 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, exchief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

WIMAN'S CASE

Charges to be Preferred by Dun.

HE HAD GREAT SYMPATHY FOR RELATIVES.

And Refrained From Pressing the Charges Sooner.

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 24.—R. G. Dun, of the Mercantile Agency association, is at Rose cottage with his wife, and was questioned yesterday with regard to the arrest of Erastus Wiman. Wiman's peculations were known, Mr. Dun said, before his connection with the mercantile agency was severed. Asked why action had been so long delayed, Mr. Dun said it was largely on account of Wiman's wife and relatives.

With reference to the circular published and industriously circulated about a month ago, by some unknown person, in which were revealed many details of mercantile agencies and their methods, Mr. Dun said he did not attribute its authorship to Wiman, nor did it have the slightest bearing on the pushing of the case against him. He, however, thought that Wiman had given the author some valuable suggestions. "When the case comes to trial," said Mr. Dun, "all our charges will be fully substantiated."

Another Night In Prison.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Erastus Wiman had to remain last night in the Tombs prison, despite the earnest endeavors of prominent men who worked hard yesterday to procure the $25,000 bail. The necessary bond will probably be filed today.

Ex-District Attorney Delancy Nicoll was asked yesterday whether or not he had any knowledge of an attempt upon the part of Mr. Wiman's attorneys to settle the affairs out of court. Mr. Nicoll said: "I have turned over all the papers I had in the matter to the district attorney's office, and the settlement of the case depends entirely upon that officer, although should I hazard a guest on the matter I would say that it has gone past the time to be settled out of court. There have been plenty of such chances offered and none taken advantage of."

Tramp Won't Forget It.

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Feb. 24.—A tramp went to the house of Newton Blackers, near Poso Creek, and asked for food. While Mrs. Blackers was preparing something for him to eat, the tramp assaulted her. The man was captured. The people took him from the officers, took off his clothing, and administered a severe horsewhipping. The infuriated crowd then mutilated the man and let him go.

Harter's New Coinage Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Harter has introduced a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver on the terms existing before 1863. Silver or gold coined for the account of the owners he would not have legal tender, but stamped "one globe" instead of "one dollar," and on the reverse side "not a legal tender."

Prepared to Resist Invasion.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—General Mercier, minister of war, declared before the army commission yesterday that in October last the French first line of defence on the southeast frontier was inferior to the Italian, but measures had since been taken by France and there was now no cause for anxiety.

Fillette to Be Examined at Washington.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 24.—Lieutenant Fillette, who was given a hearing by court navy officers several weeks ago on grave charges, has been summoned to Washington by Secretary Herbert. The medical board ordered to examine as to his sanity will probably make the examination there.

Kept the Marriage a Secret.

NEW YORK, Feb 24.—The marriage of Henry Guy Carleton, the playwriter, to Miss Olive May, a member of John Drew's company, was announced last night. The ceremony was performed in Milwaukee, Jan. 21 last, but has been kept secret.

Big Money For Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Acting Secretary of the Interior Sims issued a requisition yesterday on the secretary of the treasury for $8,310,000, to be used at the pension agencies which make their quarterly payments on March 4.

Six Life Savers Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The coast guard crew at Inverness, in endeavoring to rescue the crew of a vessel in distress near there, met with a mishap. Their boat was swamped, and three officers and three men were drowned.

Lady Masons.

DULUTH, Feb. 24.—The Scottish Rite Masons here have admitted "by adoption" two ladies, wives of Masons, to the consistory. The admission carries with it the right to wear the Masonic apron.

Two Killed by a Train.

MANSFIELD, O, Feb. 24.—At Shelby a buggy containing Walter Blackman, aged 19, and Miss Minta Rogers, aged 21, was struck by a train, and both were instantly killed.

To Resign by Request.

WASHINGTON, Feb 24.—The resignation of J. Rice Winchell, collector of customs at New Haven, has been requested by Secretary Carlisle.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

William Sohier, a well-known Boston lawyer, is dead.

William Astor has given $10,000 to New York's unemployed.

Police officers organized a relief association at Portland, Me.

Saco (Me.) Democrats nominated Hampden Fairfield for mayor.

James W. Wakefield was nominated as the Republican candidate for mayor of Bath, Me.

D. J. Hume of Paris, Ky., sold to J. W. Mills of Boston the pacing mare Blanche Louise for $5000.

E. F. Millea of Salem, Mass., was fined $100 and sentenced to three months in jail for liquor selling.

The T. G. Hill company of Manchester, Eng., commission merchants in the Bombay trade, have failed.

It is believed that the "Jicama" root discovered by General Rivera of Mexico is a sure cure for smallpox.

The currency commission appointed by the German government is engaged in a study of the silver question.

Wilkinson Stewart, aged 35, fell off a plank at New Haven and sustained a fractured skull. He died soon after.

While at work in Brookline, Mass., Patrick Quigley, a laborer, was struck on the head by a stone and probably fatally injured.

Dudley Clarety, a laborer, was fatally injured while attempting to alight from the front platform of a moving electric car at Boston.

A premature blast at Roxbury (Boston) caused great excitement and gave rise to the rumor of a fatal accident. The explosion did not injure any one, however, and the damage was slight.

Old Wages Restored.

STONY CREEK, Conn., Feb. 24.—After a most stubborn fight, lasting over two years, the stonecutters who have been on strike from the quarries in this vicinity have returned to work. The old rule of wages, $2.75 a day, will be restored.

German Election Muddles.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—In the reichstag yesterday objections were moved in regard to the election of several members, including among them being Count Herbert Bismarck. In each case an inquiry was ordered.

Worse Than Anticipated.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Henry has confessed that he is the author of the explosion which took place in the Rue des Bons Enfantos in November, 1892.

Infernal Machine For Judges.

BOULOGNE, Feb. 24.—A glass tube, containing liquid and half burned wool, surrounded by pieces of iron and tin bullets and gunpowder, all being wrapped in a piece of paper, was found in the court of justice.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $19 80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1.15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street.

Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,

Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street

COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block

Photographer.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Elsner as "Faust," in his entirely new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Brocken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY MONDAY, Feb. 26

A notable event. CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co. from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Belasco and Fayles universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized the production for

250 Nights in New York.

75 Nights in Boston

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Mann, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Master Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones

A Strong Olio with New Features. New Songs and New Costumes

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb. 22 (Washington's Birthday)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS

IN THE RANKS.

Mr. Meldon, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specifications of the work to be furnished weavers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. B. GREEN, Chairman.

SAMUEL W. GEORGE, Clerk of the Committee.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

52 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street,

Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WANT COLU[MN]

Advertisements inserted ... for ONE CENT A WORD ...; subsequent insertions HAL[F]

SWEDISH AND AMERICA[N EM]PLOYMENT office, 161 Merrim[ack]

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEWS... Cunningham's, Palmer street

WANTED—Agents to take orders ... we will pay expense and salary ... liberal commission. Samples sent ... Address Lock Box 125, New Yor[k]

FOUND.—A bunch of keys, of over ... number found in Belvidere this w... can obtain the same at this office ... property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pai[r] ... win's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. ...

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing ... sponge and press gentlemen's cl... Baldwin's mending establishment ... mack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain, ... at 203 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters ... to the name of Robin and Sparrow ... white spot on forehead and white hind ... other a white spot on forehead. Return ... Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery ... and cigar store on one of the princ... streets in this city. Excellent ... business. Price, $525. Fish & Plum[mer] ... Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURN[ISHED] Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best barg[ain] farm ever offered. 260 acres of g... two large barns, good house, large shed ... tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood, and ... enough to more than pay for the place ... market for wood and timber. Price ... Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms, and ... Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Rune[ls] ... cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in th[e] ... city of Jackson street. Reward at ... corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit ... coat look new, have it cleansed and rep[aired] ... Thomas Daley, 11 Tilden street. Send po[stal] ... will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location ... Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenements ... with large lot of land, this is a barg[ain] ... near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hu[bbard] ... Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block ... one, rents for $28 per month, built ... ears, 2740 feet of land, near center of the ... one of the best pieces of property on ... an investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer ... Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 ... lies midway between Middlesex and ... 3rd streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 ... block, cor Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good ... lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a m[onth] ... Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merr[imack] street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house ... steps from Hamilton and Appleton co... ons, will rent for $25 per month, a rare op... ity for investment, price $2800. Fish & P... ner, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville ... rooms conveniently arranged, stable ... section; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in ... condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, ... Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage ... good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. ... ard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 ... and shed all in best of condition, gas, ... a cellar, sewer connections, concrete ... and lot of land room for stable, situated ... of the best locations in the Highlands ... steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & ... ner, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage ... of 7 rooms; this is a bargain ... terms. Price, $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 ... mack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, ... cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city ... cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square ... and, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Pl... ner, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult ... Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His ... tions never fail. He gives reliable advice on ... matters, business changes, journeys, speculations ... with secret undertakings. Friends, ... marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortunes ... lucky numbers and all family affairs. The ... plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles ... Those in trouble should not fail to call on him ... once. He can be found at 58 Church street. ... sultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear ... ness to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence ... and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market ... never with a falling one. The present ... pressed condition of the markets and trade ... tally, should deter the operatives from striking ... against a reduction of wages. A reduction ... wages is always to be deplored, but in the ... time what are the operatives to do but submit ... half loaf is better than none, but with the ... of spring it is hoped there will be a revival ... trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will ... be restored and consequently everybody ... happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good ... hours, spend much time at home; you are ... away from temptation, and if you must have ... something to cheer you and the family, why send ... in order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port ... or Sherry Wine. 3 large bottles for $1. Whi[sky] ... key for family use 75c, per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, ...

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.

Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.

Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 2..., BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. ...

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte, Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Danc[ing]

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Hunting Hall; Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Pu[tty], Carpenters' and Machinists' Tool[s]

No. 67 Dutton Stre[et]

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Je[welry]

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Repairing.

FRANCIS W. QU... ...VIS STS.

Attorney an... ANTINEAU,

K. H. BANC... ...entists

Electrical Sr...

Of all kinds ...Larche Build'g,

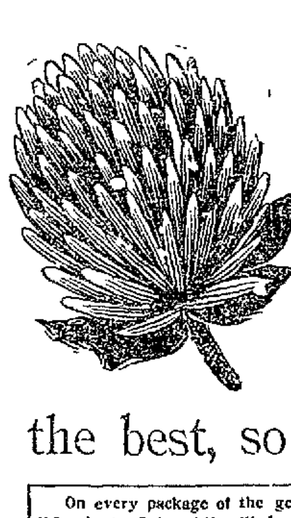
... Street.

When ... His ste... Of fra... Their ... The n... Your p... Be always... At just tw...

BRADY,

...n Street.

PIC...and Spices. Try No. 2 Johns... brand of flour



The Clover Blossom.

Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O, it stands without a peer.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MORE GOLD

Soon to be Shipped From This Country.

WHEAT STILL A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

Disasters Diminishing in Number and Magnitude.

A waiting condition of business is one in which weekly fluctuations mean nothing. The glutted money markets continue to show that the volume of business is still inadequate to employ the circulation available, and the withdrawal of about $80,000,000 from the New York market by the sale of government bonds does not cause the expected strengthening of rates. With gradually decreasing shipments of merchandise to other countries, foreign exchange rises, and some exports of gold are expected.

The volume of trade does not seem to increase.

Speculation in railroad stocks has been stagnant.

Wheat Away Down.

Heavy liquidation again appeared in wheat on Monday, and after Tuesday's sensational advice, again on Wednesday, with prices about the lowest yet made.

Western receipts have been only 1,118,201 bushels, against 3,002,614 last year, and Atlantic exports only 481,224 bushels, against 991,235 last year, and the decrease in visible supply had very little influence.

Corn and oats were slightly stronger, and home products but little changed.

Cotton was 1-16 lower, with considerable trading, the receipts from plantations still exceeding those of last year, but the exports showed a relatively large increase.

The Industrial World.

Industrial changes have been few, but a little better demand for some textile goods have started more mills than have stopped. There is a better feeling in fancy cottons, though some goods are a shade lower. Woolen dress goods are steady, with fair demand, and though orders for heavy woolens and worsteds are light, they are a little better, some agents having made fair progress.

Encouragement is felt by some in the calculation that clothiers have done about 60 per cent of the usual spring business, while manufacturers have done about 32 1-2 per cent, the clothiers' stocks must be reduced. While two purchases of wool, aggregating 800,000 pounds, are reported, all sales at the three chief markets show a decrease of 37.3 per cent.

Boots and Shoes.

Shipments of boots and shoes for the week show a decrease of 24.8 per cent, and for the month 10 per cent, against 20.2 in January, and buyers are doing very little, but in cheaper goods most factories are at work, though not with the full number of hands.

A larger demand gives encouragement in the iron and steel manufacture and increases the output of mills, though it is yet only 50 to 60 per cent of their capacity.

Prices of commodities now average about 1.4 per cent higher than a month ago, but 11.7 per cent lower than a year ago, and, excepting this year, have never been as low on the whole as they are now.

The failures during the past week numbered in the United States 288, against 193 last year, and in Canada 51, against 37 last year. Both in number and in magnitude commercial disasters have diminished.

An Important Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 24.—K. Lehmeyer was formerly a traveling salesman for N. J. Schloss & Co. of New York. Schloss & Co. failed in business, owing Lehmeyer $20,000. After securing judgment for the amount of the claim, he pushed a garnishee proceeding to compel the payment to him of money owing to Schloss & Co. by firms in this state, and by establishing his residence in this state won his case.

Paul Owes Bills.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24.—Paul Jones, the globe circler, spent the night at the Massasoit house with a deputy sheriff. He was arrested on a civil process on two claims, one of $100 and one of $50. He has notified a Boston attorney to settle them. He sold candy for three hours in a dry goods store here yesterday.

In the Grip of Ice Floes.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Feb. 24.—The steamer Reid is being carried outward in an ice field, in which she has been stuck for two days. The Chicora started to her assistance, but is also held fast, and has only 18 tons of coal aboard. The crew of the Reid has only a limited supply of provisions aboard.

Vermonters Elect Officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—At the annual meeting of the Vermont Veterans' association George N. Carpenter was chosen president. E. J. F. Eddy was chosen first vice president. Among the guests at the banquet were Governor Greenhalge, ex-Governor John L. Barstow of New York and other notables.

The Melilla Incident Ended.

MADRID, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Marshal Campos states that the Sultan of Morocco has acceded to all Spain's demands, except fixing the time for the fulfillment of the conditions and other minor details. The Spanish government considers the affair as practically ended.

Sub-Committee to Meet on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Voorhees was in conference with the tariff subcommittee yesterday afternoon and afterwards issued a call for a meeting of the full committee Monday to consider the perfected tariff bill.

Hits the Panama Scandal.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Barres' play, "Journee Parlementaire," which was prohibited at the ordinary theaters, was produced last evening at the Theater Libre. The play is a caustic satire upon the Panama canal scandal.

Trying to Save the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Secretary Herbert has prepared a bill to be submitted to congress giving him authority to contract for floating the Kearsarge, and appropriating $20,000.

Scaring French Statesmen.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—M. Dupuy has received several menacing letters, one of them containing a black powder, which has been sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

Fears For a Gunboat's Safety.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—A dispatch from Plymouth says it is feared that the gunboat Widgeon or her crew have met with an accident, or has been engaged in a fight with the natives on the west coast of Africa.

Dying From Hiccoughs.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 24.—John Carberry, who is suffering from hiccoughs, is all wasted away and may not live very long. It appears he has been afflicted with hiccoughs ever since he was a child.

PEIXOTO'S TROUBLES

APPEAR TO BE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN BRAZIL.

The Government Squadron Has Mutinied and Insurgent Army Is Advancing—The War Dragging Slowly On.

BUENOS AYRES, Feb. 24.—Advices from Rio de Janeiro state that Peixoto has stopped all telegraphic communications between that city and Bahia. This action is supposed to be on account of recent events in Bahia, which have weakened the acting president's position.

It is reported here that the government squadron has mutinied, and that the insurgent army in the southern part of Brazil is advancing without meeting with any opposition. The government troops sent to meet it are said to have been seized with panic and to have fled.

It is feared that the depreciation of paper money will lead to a financial crisis.

A Bolivian force has invaded the western part of Brazil, and established military posts along the upper course of the river Purus, in the state of Amazonas.

The government battery at Ponto Madamo has sunk the insurgent transport Mercurio. The boiler of the transport burst and several of the men aboard were killed.

"AN ACT OF TREASON."

Populists Are Decidedly Against the Issuance of New Bonds.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The national central committee of the Populist party, which has been in secret session here the past two days, concluded its work yesterday afternoon and issued an address which discusses the silver question from the Populist standpoint, denounces the issue of bonds as an act of treason and usurpation unequalled in the history of civilized government, and continues:

"They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, banks, rings, trusts, water stock, the demonetization of silver and the oppression of the users may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the altar of mammon, to desert the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaires."

The address ends with a call on all patriotic, liberty-loving citizens to unite with the Populists in the effort to hold the rights of American freemen from industrial slavery. The convention also adopted resolutions declaring in favor of an income tax.

A MANLY STUDENT

Will Probably Disclose the Facts Concerning Cornell's Disgrace.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The mystery attending the Cornell tragedy gives new promises of speedy solution. The detectives are to be furthered in their efforts by the confession of one of the perpetrators, who thus far has refused to make any disclosures because some of his colleagues are unwilling to concur in the step.

The students bore the expenses of the funeral of Mrs. Jackson, which was held yesterday afternoon.

The faculty have adopted resolutions and the students are preparing to hold a general mass meeting to discuss the unfortunate result of the banquet. The public await with the deepest anxiety the promised disclosure of the manly student who stated that it was his intention to make a disclosure.

Of an Anarchistic Nature.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 24.—Rev. Dr. McLune of the Congregational church, before an audience of 5000 people, said that the time would come when the wealth of the country would not be in the hands of the few and every man would have an honest portion of the goods he produced. Millions of men have been ground down by millionaires, he said. The clergyman's address was greeted with hisses by the big audience.

Saw the First Lady of the Land.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Cleveland received the delegates to the congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution and those accompanying them in the blue parlor yesterday. Mrs. Stevenson, the president-general of the congress, first introduced the officers to Mrs. Cleveland, and they were followed in turn by the delegates from the several state organizations.

For Curtailing Death Sentences.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The house committee on judiciary, yesterday, considered Representative Curtis' bill to abolish capital punishment in the jurisdiction of the United States courts, except for murder, rape and treason. There are now over 60 crimes for which the death penalty may be inflicted. The committee ordered a favorable report to the house on the Curtis bill.

Families Left Behind.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 24.—The 51 coal miners convicted of rioting at Mansfield and Bunola were taken to the penitentiary and workhouse yesterday to serve out their sentences. Friends and families of the prisoners were on hand in crowds. Lamentations in Polish, Hungarian, French and Italian were loud and frequent.

A Grand Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The steamship Oceanic brought advices concerning the burial of the late Otani Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Hong Wan temple at Kyoto. Ten thousand people composed the funeral court, which was reviewed by 150,000 more. The whole affair was very elaborate and cost about $100,000.

WIMAN'S CASE

Charges to be Preferred by Dun.

HE HAD GREAT SYMPATHY FOR RELATIVES.

And Refrained From Pressing the Charges Sooner.

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 24.—R. G. Dun, of the Mercantile Agency association, is at Rose cottage with his wife, and was questioned yesterday with regard to the arrest of Erastus Wiman. Wiman's peculations were known, Mr. Dun said, before his connection with the mercantile agency was severed. Asked why action had been so long delayed, Mr. Dun said it was largely on account of Wiman's wife and relatives.

With reference to the circular published and industriously circulated about a month ago, by some unknown person, in which were revealed many details of mercantile agencies and their methods, Mr. Dun said he did not attribute its authorship to Wiman, nor did it have the slightest bearing on the pushing of the case against him. He, however, thought that Wiman had given the author some valuable suggestions. "When the case comes to trial," said Mr. Dun, "all our charges will be fully substantiated."

Another Night In Prison.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Erastus Wiman had to remain last night in the Tombs prison, despite the earnest endeavors of prominent men who worked hard yesterday to procure the $25,000 bail. The necessary bond will probably be filed today.

Ex-District Attorney Delancy Nicoll was asked yesterday whether or not he had any knowledge of an attempt upon the part of Mr. Wiman's attorneys to settle the affairs out of court. Mr. Nicoll said: "I have turned over all the papers I had in the matter to the district attorney's office, and the settlement of the case depends entirely upon that officer, although should I hazard a guest on the matter I would say that it has gone past the time to be settled out of court. There have been plenty of such chances offered and none taken advantage of."

Tramp Won't Forget It.

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Feb. 24.—A tramp went to the house of Newton Blackers, near Poso Creek, and asked for food. While Mrs. Blackers was preparing something for him to eat, the tramp assaulted her. The man was captured. The people took him from the officers, took off his clothing, and administered a severe horsewhipping. The infuriated crowd then mutilated the man and let him go.

Harter's New Coinage Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Harter has introduced a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver on the terms existing before 1863. Silver or gold coined for the account of the owners he would not have legal tender, but stamped "one globe" instead of "one dollar," and on the reverse side "not a legal tender."

Prepared to Resist Invasion.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—General Mercier, minister of war, declared before the army commission yesterday that in October last the French first line of defence on the southeast frontier was inferior to the Italian, but measures had since been taken by France and there was now no cause for anxiety.

Fillette to Be Examined at Washington.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 24.—Lieutenant Fillette, who was given a hearing by court navy officers several weeks ago on grave charges, has been summoned to Washington by Secretary Herbert. The medical board ordered to examine as to his sanity will probably make the examination there.

Kept the Marriage a Secret.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The marriage of Henry Guy Carleton, the playwriter, to Miss Olive May, a member of John Drew's company, was announced last night. The ceremony was performed in Milwaukee, Jan. 21 last, but has been kept secret.

Big Money For Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Acting Secretary of the Interior Sims issued a requisition yesterday on the secretary of the treasury for $8,310,000, to be used at the pension agencies which make their quarterly payments on March 4.

Six Life Savers Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The coast guard crew at Inverness, in endeavoring to rescue the crew of a vessel in distress near there, met with a mishap. Their boat was swamped, and three officers and three men were drowned.

Lady Masons.

DULUTH, Feb. 24.—The Scottish Rite Masons here have admitted "by adoption" two ladies, wives of Masons, to the consistory. The admission carries with it the right to wear the Masonic apron.

Two Killed by a Train.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 24.—At Shelby a buggy containing Walter Blackman, aged 19, and Miss Minta Rogers, aged 21, was struck by a train, and both were instantly killed.

To Resign by Request.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The resignation of J. Rice Winchell, collector of customs at New Haven, has been requested by Secretary Carlisle.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

William Sohier, a well-known Boston lawyer, is dead.

William Astor has given $10,000 to New York's unemployed.

Police officers organized a relief association at Portland, Me.

Saco (Me.) Democrats nominated Humphen Fairfield for mayor.

James W. Wakefield was nominated as the Republican candidate for mayor of Bath, Me.

D. J. Hume of Paris, Ky., sold to J. W. Mills of Boston the pacing mare Blanche Louise for $5000.

E. F. Millen of Salem, Mass., was fined $100 and sentenced to three months in jail for liquor selling.

The T. G. Hill company of Manchester, Eng., commission merchants in the Bombay trade, have failed.

It is believed that the "Jicama" root discovered by General Rivera of Mexico is a sure cure for smallpox.

The currency commission appointed by the German government is engaged in a study of the silver question.

Wilkinson Stewart, aged 35, fell off a plank at New Haven and sustained a fractured skull. He died soon after.

While at work in Brookline, Mass., Patrick Quigley, a laborer, was struck on the head by a stone and probably fatally injured.

Dudley Clarety, a laborer, was fatally injured while attempting to alight from the front platform of a moving electric car at Boston.

A premature blast at Roxbury (Boston) caused great excitement and gave rise to the rumor of a fatal accident. The explosion did not injure any one, however, and the damage was slight.

Old Wages Restored.

STONY CREEK, Conn., Feb. 24.—After a most stubborn fight, lasting over two years, the stonecutters who have been on strike from the quarries in this vicinity have returned to work. The old rule of wages, $2.75 a day, will be restored.

German Election Muddles.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—In the reichstag yesterday objections were moved in regard to the election of several members, including among them being Count Herbert Bismarck. In each case an inquiry was ordered.

Worse Than Anticipated.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Henry has confessed that he is the author of the explosion which took place in the Rue des Bons Enfants in November, 1892.

Infernal Machine For Judges.

BOULOGNE, Feb. 24.—A glass tube, containing liquid and half burned wool, surrounded by pieces of iron and tin bullets and gunpowder, all being wrapped in a piece of paper, was found in the court of justice.

COULDN'T ACT.

Until a Last Expedient Occurred to Her Manager.

The star was in distress. She sat in her dressing room after the play and positively refused to be comforted. Outside the manager of the company, with 60 per cent of the $10.80 which represented the gross receipts for the night in his pocket, paced thoughtfully up and down the narrow passageway which led to the stage.

Suddenly he stopped and rapped on the door. "Come, Miss Actorine," he said, "it is time that we were getting to the hotel. We leave at 1:15 o'clock in the morning for the next stand."

Miss Actorine sat with her head bowed. She said nothing for fully five minutes. Then she looked up and beckoned to the manager. "Come here," she said tragically.

The manager obeyed. He entered and sat on a trunk. The star was silent for five minutes longer. Then the manager's patience gave out, and he asked, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" repeated the star bitterly. "What do I want? I want to know what's to be done."

"Business is pretty blamed bad," remarked the manager.

"I should say it was, and I can't account for it. I'm sure I've done all I could. I have exhausted all expedients to make the people come and see me. I have worn dresses made in Paris."

"You have," assented the manager, shuddering at the thought of the prices he had to pay for them.

"I had my diamonds stolen at Oshkosh."

"You did."

"I got a divorce from my husband at Sioux City."

"You did."

"I eloped with the leading man at Fort Wayne."

"Quite true."

"I shook him for a Johnnie at Syracuse."

"I remember it."

"I quarreled with my leading lady at Springfield."

"Yes, madam."

"I horsewhipped a critic at Atlanta."

"I bought the horsewhip."

"I claimed that I had been asked to pose for the Montana statue of Justice."

"I wrote the articles about it and paid to have them printed."

"I created a scene in a hotel lobby at New Orleans."

"I remember it."

"And still the people won't come to see me. I haven't played to $500 in six weeks. I don't know what more an actress can do to gain the people's confidence. What can I do to win public support?"

The manager thought for a long time. Then he said slowly and distinctly, "Suppose you try to act a little."—Buffalo Express.

Time Is Money.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—Fifty dollars or 30 days.

"Time's money, judge. Gi'me 30 days."—Detroit Free Press.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

What a Well Known Milkman Says

—OF—

ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM

MR. I. G. HALL, a well known milkman of this city, residing at No. 20 Eighth street, says:

"I did not sleep a wink at night, coughing incessantly. I bought a 25 cent bottle of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM the next day; took two or three doses during the day and one on retiring. Slept well all night. It cured me."

ELLINGWOOD'S TOOTH POWDER without exception is the best. Only 15c. a bottle, 2 bottles for 25c.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Barrister's Hall, Central and Merrimack Streets.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street.
Residence, 411 Moody Street.
Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street. COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of CawleyBros.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block. Photographer.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE

SATURDAY MATINEE EVENING FEB. 24

The Eminent Actor,

Lewis Morrison,

Supported by Florence Roberts as "Marguerite" and Edward Elsner as "Faust," in his entire new and reconstructed, sublime scenic and dramatic production of

FAUST

Every scene, every costume, every property new. The "Brocken Scene," embellished with flashes of genuine lightning. Prices: Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25c.; evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY. MONDAY, Feb. 26

A notable event. CHARLES FROHMAN'S Co. from the Empire Theatre, New York, presenting Belasco and Fayles universally conceded Best American Drama,

The Girl I Left Behind Me

In exactly the same manner and with all the scenic environments that characterized this production for

250 Nights in New York.
75 Nights in Boston

Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

Tuesday, February 27th.

America's Pugilistic Idol, Champion of the World (twelve years),

John L. Sullivan

In his latest and greatest success,

The Man From Boston

John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt, supported by an elegant company of players, including the clever specialty artists, Miss Belle Mann, Miss Nellie Lawrence, Mr. Bobby Mack, Music Charles Nixon and others of equal note. Grand Scientific Glove contest—John L. Sullivan vs Dan Dwyer.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c., 10c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, February 19

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Matinee Thursday.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES,

THE MARIE ROSTELLE NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

All the Old Favorites and Many New Ones

A Strong Olio with New Features.
New Songs and New Costumes

The Company Larger and Better than ever before.

A Grand Sacred Concert

Will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 25, at which will appear the Empire Quartette, Miss Rostelle and all the other singers and musicians of the company.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb. 22 (Washington's Birthday.)

THE BOSTON MUSEUM SUCCESS,

IN THE RANKS

Mr. Mahon, Miss Tucker, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Burnham and the Stock Company.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1894.

The committee on labor will give a hearing to parties interested in bills of Messrs. Bullock, Ross and Brooks requiring specifications of their work to be furnished weavers, at Blue Room, State House, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

GEO. H. B. GREEN, Chairman.
SAMUEL W. GEORGE, Clerk of the Committee.

Tremendous Drop in the Price of Coal.

E. G. PARKER,

29 Manchester, Branch Office 23 East Merrimack Street,

WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz.: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

82 Willie Street.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

80 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street, Photographers,

Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WANT COL...

Advertisements inserted ... end for ONE CENT A WORD ... subsequent insertions HALF ...

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN ... PLOYMENT office, 161 Merri...

WOMEN AND BOYS' NEW ... Cunningham's, Palmer street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders ... we will pay expense and ... liberal commission. Samples sent ... Address Lock Box 123, New York.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys, or over ... number found in Belvidere this ... can obtain the same at this office ... property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair ... win's, 401 Merrimack street, opp. ...

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing ... sponge and press gentlemen's ... s. Baldwin's mending establishment ... mack street, opp. Tremont.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain ... at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters ... to the name of Robin and Sparrow ... white spot on forehead and white hind ... other a white spot on forehead. Return ... Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery and cigar store on one of the principal streets in this city. Excellent ... business. Price, $625. Fish & Plum... Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED Rooms to let at 49 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains ... farm ever offered. 200 acres of ... two large barns, good house, large shed ... tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and ... enough to more than pay for the place ... market for wood and timber. Price, ... Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms, and ... Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels ... cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the ... city of Jackson street. Reward ... on corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit ... look new, have it cleansed and repaired ... Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal ... will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location ... Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenements ... with large lot of land, title is a bargain ... the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. H... Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block, ... one, rents for $28 per month, built ... years, 2740 feet of land, near center of ... and one of the best pieces of property on ... investment, price $2500. Fish & Plum... Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, ... lies midway between Middlesex and ... streets. Geo. D. Kimball, ... Runels ... cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good ... lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a ... choice of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house ... steps from Hamilton and Appleton ... will rent for $25 per month, a rare ... for investment, price $2800. Fish & ... 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville ... rooms conveniently arranged. Stable ... 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in ... condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, ... Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage ... good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. ... 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 ... and shed all in best of condition, gas, ... cellar, sewer connections, concrete ... and lot of land room for stable, situated in ... the best locations in the Highlands ... steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & ... 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage ... of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and ... terms. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a ... cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city ... cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet ... well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & ... 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult ... Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on ... matters, business changes, journeys, speculations ... with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies ... marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortunes ... lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future ... plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him ... once. He can be found at 58 Church street. ... Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!
Strikes!!
Strikes!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear ... ness to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit? Half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival ... trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON, Globe Hotel, City.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. \| ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing.

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

F. R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Pu... Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools

No. 67 Dutton Street

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central ...

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry ...

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and ... Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. ... repairing.

FRANCIS W. QU... ...VIS STS.

Attorney an... ANTINEAU,

K. H. DANCE... ...entists

Electrical Su...

Of all kinds. A... Arcade Build'g, ... Street.

BRADY,

... Street, ... and Spices. Try ... No. 2 John ... brand of flour

The Clover Blossom.

Sweet, fragrant, refreshing, fit emblem of the most delicious of Oatmeals. Matchless in quality, unrivalled in purity, unquestionably the best, so say all leading physicians.

On every package of the genuine H-O "3 minute Oatmeal," will be found the Clover Blossom. Refuse all substitutes. There is nothing as good as H-O. It stands without a peer.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

If you read these advertisements others would read yours.

When you call upon our advertisers mention THE SUN. It will pay you.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 05
6 50	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
4 03	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 41	6 50	5 50	7 05
6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

7 18	8 02	8 00	8 55
7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 18	10 10	5 00	5 58
4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 59	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 23
3 25	4 39	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 28	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 06	6 35	7 45
6 25	10 25		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 30	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time: but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

COUNCILMAN COLLINS is a man after Theodore Roosevelt's own heart.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S paper, the Evening Sun, has failed. There are queer happenings in newspaperdom these days.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT appeals to th people for the removal of grade crossings. Where is that grade crossing commission?

IF THE street department slaves off the work on First street and other improvements much longer they will have a parade of the unemployed and probably a raid upon city hall to ascertain from Mayor Pickman what is to be done for their relief. There has been less street work this winter than last although it was much more needed. There are 700 street employes who have been idle for several ... Most of these families would al... starve before they would apply to the ...per department for relief.

EVERY DAY brings fresh rumors of Mr. Gladstone. One authority would have us believe that he is liable to drop out of existence at any moment, another that he is only going to resign, another that his sight is gone and still another that he is about to appeal to the country, while daily despatches bring reports of his speeches and assure us that in all probability he will live to attend his own funeral, so fresh and vigorous is he at the ripe old age of 84 years. Gladstone wants to shake the foundation of the titled aristocracy before he dies.

THE SITUATION IN CONGRESS.

Just at present congress has far too many irons in the fire. The administration would have enough to attend to in dealing with the tariff, but when the Bland bill is injected among the other complications, the situation becomes one of inexplicable uncertainty. It is impossible to tell at the present time whether the Wilson bill will pass in any form, and it is equally difficult to tell what will be the fate of the Bland bill. The silver men in congress are the most persistent and implacable of all factions. If defeated they will not hesitate to obstruct the tariff measure or to pursue a filibustering policy which will greatly embarrass the administration.

The complications coming as they do on the verge of spring when it was hoped the whole tariff controversy would have been settled, are doubly depressing to the business interests of the country. The democrats in congress are to hold a caucus to decide upon what might be called a compromise tariff bill that will be acceptable to all factions. They must either do this or drop the measure altogether, because with dissensions among themselves and the opposition of the republicans in house and senate superadded there is little hope of an early and satisfactory settlement of this vexed question.

It is now quite probable that President Cleveland will veto the Bland bill, and if he does, the advocates of the measure will show more and more opposition to the policy of the administration.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC BUSINESS.

A well known citizen and a staunch protestant, says that if he were out of a job ...anted one in which he could earn ...ay, he would go into the anti-Catho... ...iness.

...e man wants in this line of business ...undect lies against Catholics. Make it ...sts are laying plots to

But I find mo...tant neighbors, that McAllister's recit...und at night or... fright made mani... march on the the rich than in tryi... to capture the it was the millionait... in Chicago to suppre... said society people h...estants of the great extent from dis...le on the Inquets and other blowou...let life away his exact language: ...er lies as

In New York city the great ... invented has naturally had a most depr... P. A. society. To say the least, it ha... ered in bad taste to make any d...plished taining. I should not care t...ake as an the statement that there ar... who left off wearing their d...iner. Where arousing the ire of the unc...ture of this unreasonable to suppose t... his hearers done, since the same cause... fashionable woman to close I...

home in such a state of mind that they will be watching on all sides lest some Catholic jumps upon them with a tomahawk and so that when they go to bed at night they will lock all doors tightly lest the Pope should lay siege to the house ere morning.

But the average A. P. A. lecturer does not even manufacture his own lies. He is not original, because he takes the filthy old lies printed in Fulton's book and gives them as gospel truths, as the result of his own observation. The Jesuits' oath, which Rev. Dr. Court proved to be an outrageous forgery, is stock in trade for these fanatics, while a lot of bogus quotations are given in proof of the statement that Catholics "want the earth," and that a religious war is inevitable. The delusions of witchcraft were not more ridiculous or more absurd than the opinions entertained by some fanatics regarding Catholics.

MR. SPARKS' CAMPAIGN.

The democrats who elected Mr. Sparks have now a fair opportunity of judging the consequences of their action. It is not enough for Mr. Sparks and his political partner to support republican candidates at the polls, they must dictate, if they can who the chief of police will be. Next to the mayor the most important official in the city is the chief. If he be a republican every democrat who promises to support him and to aid republican candidates at the polls can have immunity in an illegal business. They can conduct an unlicensed liquor store or a drug store without fear of punishment and if their place be raided they will receive notice in time to escape detection.

Mr. Sparks has betrayed his constituents on every important occasion an... yet he doubtless calculates upon being elected again. Ward Three has disgraced itself by electing him so often and after so many acts of party treachery. He is now working hard to elect a republican chief of police who will use his influence in behalf of the republican party. There is a democratic majority in the common council and Mr. Sparks is endeavoring to destroy it or to render it useless. He was ably handicapped last meeting and it remains for the democrats to stand firmly against his trickery and his treachery so that he may not succeed in overthrowing the majority in the city council. The councilmen who join Sparks in his political perfidy simply blight their political prospects.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

What She Wanted.

An American Girl (in London)—You are the one who sends little personal items to the American papers, aren't you?

London Correspondent—Yes, I am. Going to appear on the stage?

American Girl—Oh, no; I only want a little mention in the personal department. You see, I have bought a hat exactly like that worn by the Princess of Wales, and—

"Yes, a little item to the effect that you and the princess looked equally pretty in the same sort of hat can be worked in very nicely."

"Oh, but I want something more pronounced than that, you know."

"Let me see. Well, I can say that at a reception your hat was exactly like that worn by the princess, thus showing a great similarity of taste and"——

"That won't do; it hasn't the right sort of sound somehow."

"You will have to prompt me then."

"Just state in a few plain words that as soon as the princess caught sight of me she rushed off and bought a hat exactly like mine; that's all I want."—Tit-Bits.

Samaritan Gulls.

"One bitterly cold day," said an old traveler, "we—a shipload of us—were lying at the wharf at Astoria. The river was frozen, and we were waiting for the ice to break. We were perishing with ennui. That is how we got to watching the crows. These poor things were dying of starvation, and they could not resist the temptation to hover about the ship. They could not get the food out of the water, but stood on the blocks of ice and looked enviously down into the waves at the drifting bits of refuse. The poor black wretches could not stand still on the ice, for their feet would have frozen fast, so they shifted from one leg to another in a manner which gave them the appearance of dancing. All about, with screams and flapping of wings, flew a flock of gulls, snatching the food from the water and fighting in fierce good fellowship. Soon we noticed a sort of understanding between the black birds and the white ones, for while the sable birds pranced and danced the sea gulls surrounding them picked up bits of food and deposited them within reach of their starving neighbors."—New York Ledger.

The Horseshoe as a Mascot.

The superstition that associates the horseshoe with good luck is very old. It is said to prevail not only among English speaking people, but in all races of Europe and Asia. Antiquarians are undecided whether its origin has to do with the material from which the horseshoe is made or with its shape. Some writers on this subject have surmised that the lucky qualities attributed to the horseshoe were derived from its fancied resemblance to the halo pictured about the heads of saints, but this connection is highly improbable, as it is known that the superstition certainly antedates Christianity.—St. Louis Republic.

The Test of His Sincerity.

She—Do you really and truly love me, Harry?

He—Love you? Why, I even have a fondness for that nuisance of a brother of yours.

She—Oh, Harry! You have made me so happy!—Boston Transcript.

THE RACE IS WON

—over to good health and the system rendered impervious to disease when the blood is pure and the liver active. For the liver is the sentinel which permits or forbids the germs of disease to enter the circulation of the blood. To a congested, torpid and diseased liver can be traced many dangerous diseases affecting various organs.

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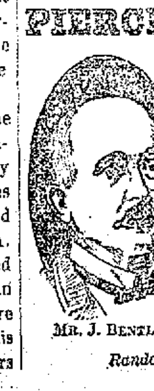


MR. J. BENTLY.

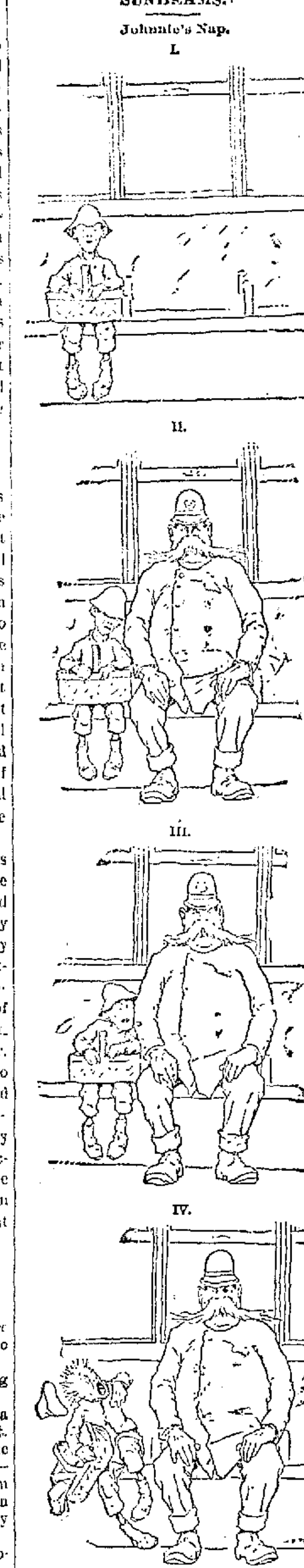
I was taken sick with congestion of the liver and the doctors could give me no relief, but after using five bottles of "Discovery," I regained my health and I am now a well man.

I weighed 163 pounds before taken sick, and I was reduced to 130 pounds in sixty days time. For any one suffering with liver trouble as I was, I would advise them to use the "Golden Medical Discovery" at once, before it is too late.

THOMAS J. BENTLY,
Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

SUNBEAMS.

Johnnie's Nap.



—Scribner's Magazine.

Reason Enough.

She—How is it you were not at the De Goldcoyne's reception?

He—I staid away on account of a personal matter.

She—May I ask what it was?

He—Will you promise to keep it a secret?

She—Yes.

He—Well, they failed to send me an invitation.—Vogue.

A BLUFF.

After Which He Lost No Time Looking Up That Word.

A man with stooped shoulders and a general air of lassitude strolled into the editorial rooms the other afternoon. He found a pale faced young man busily engaged in cleaning a brier pipe.

"Good day," said the stoop shouldered man.

"Howdy?" said the other.

The stoop shouldered man coughed a couple of times and then said nervously, "I just came in to say that I've been a subscriber to this paper for a good many years, and this morning I noticed that you used the word 'apotheosis.'"

"Well," said the pale faced young man, "what of it? That's a good word, isn't it?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" replied the visitor. "It's a good word—a very good word. But, you see, I was brought up in poverty, and I didn't have a chance to get an education. There are a lot of things I don't know. I just happened to be going by, and I thought I would drop in and ask you what that word meant."

The pale faced young man ceased operations on his pipe and looked at the visitor in undisguised amazement. "Is it possible," he finally said, "that there is a man or woman or child in this fair city who does not know what that word means? I cannot believe, sir, that you are speaking earnestly to me. You must be joking."

The stoop shouldered man blushed painfully. "Of course," he stammered, "I think I know what it means; but, you know, I didn't have much of a chance to go to school. Come to think of it, though I am perfectly sure I know what it means."

"Well," and the pale faced young man's air was very patronizing, "I thought you knew better than to ask such a question. Good day, sir."

The stoop shouldered man turned and went out into the hall. As the door closed the pale faced young man dropped his pipe and shouted: "Jimmy! Oh, Jimmy!"

A small boy put in his appearance. "Jimmy," said the pale faced young man, "get me the dictionary, and get it blamed quick. Some other chap may be up here in a minute."—Buffalo Express.

No, Indeed!

Cholly—I say, what shall I do to make a reputation that will be of service in European society?

Chappie—Go into dueling and kill your man.

Cholly—But, my dear boy, I could never find another who understands parting my hair so well.—Brooklyn Life.

Two of a Kind.

"What is all that uproar about in there?" inquired a stranger, trying to force his way through the crowd in front of the building.

"It's a plumber and a paper hanger," replied a man standing on the window sill. "They've done some work for each other, and they're trying to settle."—Chicago Tribune.

WITHOUT A PENNY TO PAY

New and Radical Departure Made by Dr. Pearson. Nothing so Fair Ever Before Offered to the Public—All Will Be Welcome to Come and Test the Treatment Absolutely Free and Satisfy Yourselves as to Its Merits Before You Invest a Cent.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

What does this mean?

It means that there is at least one firm of specialists in this city who deal fairly and honestly with the public, who recognize the fact that these are hard times, that people have no money to waste,—it means that Drs. Pearson and Carroll will not accept anybody's money unless they can give something in return for it,—it means that the sick shall no longer be put to the expense of experimenting with different physicians, that the expense shall be borne by the doctors themselves,—it means that poor doctors should stand on the same plane with poor shoemakers and poor tailors, that the customer should not be expected to pay for poor medical work any more than for poor shoemaking and poor tailoring,—it means that the doctors who have not sufficient confidence in their own method of treatment to guarantee results, but continue to filch from patients their hard earned money by alluring them on month after month by promises and false statements, must abandon the practice just as the cruel and barbarous methods of treatment have been abandoned,—it means, also, that Drs. Pearson and Carroll know just what they can do in these obstinate chronic diseases and that they are willing to have their methods known and compared with those of other physicians.

THE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT applies to all Chronic Diseases. If you have Nasal Catarrh, Bronchial Catarrh, Asthma, Deafness or Consumption, Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Nervous Troubles come and test our Treatment without a cent to pay.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Then you see Mr. Arthur E. Morse of 16 South Loring street, who says: "I have suffered for years with catarrh of the head and throat, and nothing I ever tried before going to Drs. Pearson and Carroll gave me any relief. They have done wonders for me, and I recommend them in the strongest terms."

HAVE YOU BRONCHIAL TROUBLE

Then talk with Mr. William T. Hallowell of 48 Fifth street, Centralville. He says: "I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I was in an alarming condition and feared consumption when I went to them. Now I am a strong and well man."

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

Then communicate with Mr. George H. Hallett of 7 Duke street, Lynn, who affirms that after coughing, smothering, wheezing and choking with asthma for years Dr. Pearson's treatment brought quick relief and a complete cure.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

Then it will pay you to call on Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome of Tewksbury Centre. "I have suffered tortures from rheumatism since last August. I treated with doctors and tried everything, but without relief. Under Dr. Pearson's treatment I have been fully restored and there has been no return of the trouble."

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?

Then you will find Mr. Thomas Pearsall, at 436 Central street. "It would be impossible to describe my suffering from a severe kidney trouble. I was a physical wreck when I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They made a new man of me."

TWO PRACTICAL POINTS.

In the statements of cured patients given Drs. Pearson and Carroll for publication a number of things are to be borne in mind: First, these patients are not hired to furnish interviews for publication. The statements are all entirely voluntary.

Second, these testimonials are from men and women well known in this community or neighborhood, and are not taken from foreign towns and distant localities. They are not fakes, phantoms or makeshifts. They are people well known in our midst, and what they say in print can be easily verified by word of mouth.

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Wrought of Gold and Silver, Exquisitely Chased, and Cost $2,500.

A set of chessmen is usually an inexpensive thing, but it may cost as much as a grand piano. Of course you can get a small set of ordinary boxwood chessmen for a few dollars, a finer set of boxwood and ebony for $12 or $15, and a set of Staunton chessmen of the best African ivory, large size, for $75. And these are all plain sets.

If you indulge in fancy carving and have your set made to order from a special design and finely mounted, it may cost anywhere from $100 to $300. For a really expensive set, however, you will probably choose precious metals, and then there is absolutely no limit to the cost.

Probably one of the finest sets ever made was the set presented to Paul Morphy in 1859 by friends in this city and Brooklyn, which is now owned by a New York merchant. The pieces are of solid gold and silver, carved and chased in exquisite designs. They are mounted on bases of red cornelian, the gold pieces representing civilization, the silver ones barbarism. The gold king is a statuette 4 inches high, weighing three ounces. He is in royal robes, bears an imperial globe upon his head, a sword and shield in his hand, while a crown and scepter lie at his feet.

The bishops are in full panoply, while the knights are represented as prancing horses, with eyes of rubies. The castle follows the Chinese design, being an elephant bearing a howdah, on which is perched an eagle with outspread wings. Both elephant and bird have eyes of brilliant rubies. The piece weighs five ounces, or as much as 80 gold dollars. The pawns are statuettes 2¼ inches high, representing Roman soldiery.

The silver pieces are equally ornate in design. The king is represented as a leader like Alaric, wearing a bull's hide and winged helmet, while his shield bears the inscription, "Liberty." The other pieces are similar in design to the gold, except that the pawns are rude warriors armed with clubs.

The board has a body of rosewood, inlaid with silver. The squares are of mother of pearl and ebony. In each corner is a laurel wreath of gold encircling the letters P. M. An inscription on one side reads as follows:

To Paul Morphy.
A Recognition of His Genius and a Testimony of Regard
From His Friends and Admirers In
New York and Brooklyn.
New York, 1859.

On the other side of the board is a list of the 14 champions, all from different countries, whom Morphy had defeated. In every detail the set is finished as finely as possible, the figures being chased under a microscope. It was made by a New York firm of silversmiths and cost $2,500. It was presented to Morphy, fresh from his European triumphs, in the chapel of the University of the City of New York, Hon. John Van Buren, son of the president, making the presentation speech. After Morphy's death it was sold with his effects in New Orleans and so came back to this city.—New York Mail and Express.

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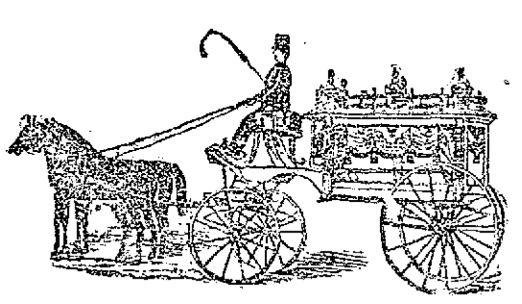

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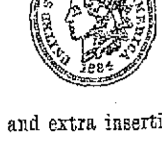

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

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6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
*7 15	8 02	8 30	9 11
*7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 40	8 35	9 05	10 16
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
*9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
*11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
*4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 40	5 50	5 00	6 11
*5 13	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
*5 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
*7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		*8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 30	12 23

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9 20	10 32	10 25	11 48
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
*6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
6 25	10 05		

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Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
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COUNCILMAN COLLINS is a man after Theodore Roosevelt's own heart.

T. P. O'CONNOR's paper, the Evening Sun, has failed. There are queer happenings in newspaperdom these days.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT appeals to the people for the removal of grade crossings. Where is that grade crossing commission?

IF THE street department staves off the work on First street and other improvements much longer they will have a parade of the unemployed and probably a raid upon city hall to ascertain from Mayor Pickman what is to be done for their relief. There has been less street work this winter than last although it was much more needed. There are 700 street employes who have been idle for several weeks. Most of these families would almost starve before they would apply to the upper department for relief.

EVERY DAY brings fresh rumors of Mr. Gladstone. One authority would have us believe that he is liable to drop out of existence at any moment, another that he is only going to resign, another that his sight is gone and still another that he is about to appeal to the country, while daily despatches bring reports of his speeches and assure us that in all probability he will live to attend his own funeral, so fresh and vigorous is he at the ripe old age of 84 years. Gladstone wants to shake the foundation of the titled aristocracy before he dies.

THE SITUATION IN CONGRESS.

Just at present congress has far too many irons in the fire. The administration would have enough to attend to in dealing with the tariff, but when the Bland bill is injected among the other complications, the situation becomes one of inexplicable uncertainty. It is impossible to tell at the present time whether the Wilson bill will pass in any form, and it is equally difficult to tell what will be the fate of the Bland bill. The silver men in congress are the most persistent and implacable of all factions. If defeated they will not hesitate to obstruct the tariff measure or to pursue a filibustering policy which will greatly embarrass the administration.

The complications coming as they do on the verge of spring when it was hoped the whole tariff controversy would have been settled, are doubly depressing to the business interests of the country. The democrats in congress are to hold a caucus to decide upon what might be called a compromise tariff bill that will be acceptable to all factions. They must either do this or drop the measure altogether, because with dissensions among themselves and the opposition of the republicans in house and senate superadded there is little hope of an early and satisfactory settlement of this vexed question.

It is now quite probable that President Cleveland will veto the Bland bill, and if he does, the advocates of the measure will blow more and more opposition to the policy of the administration.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC BUSINESS.

A well known citizen and a staunch Protestant, says that if he were out of a job and wanted one in which he could earn money, he would go into the anti-Catholic business.

He says there is money in this line of business and that those who are against Catholics. Make it a business are laying plots to make money.

But I find that my instant neighbors, that McAllister's red-hand at night or fright made many a march on the rich than in trying to capture the it was the millionaire in Chicago to suppress the protestants of the said society people have to a great extent from display on the Inquets and other blowouts let life away his exact language: [illegible] lies as

In New York city the great Invented has naturally had a most depr[illegible] P. A. society. To say the least, it has [illegible] red in bad taste to make any displeased talking. I should not care to make as an the statement that there are [illegible] who left off wearing their diner. Where arousing the ire of the inventors of this unreasonable to suppose if his hearers fashionable women to clean I home in such a state of mind that they will be watching on all sides lest some Catholic jumps upon them with a tomahawk and so that when they go to bed at night they will lock all doors tightly lest the Pope should lay siege to the house etc morning.

But the average A. P. A. lecturer does not even manufacture his own lies. He is not original, because he takes the filthy old lies printed in Fulton's book and gives them as gospel truths, as the result of his own observation. The Jesuits' oath, which Rev. Dr. Court proved to be an outrageous forgery, is stock in trade for these fanatics, while a lot of bogus quotations are given in proof of the statement that Catholics "want the earth," and that a religious war is inevitable. The delusions of witchcraft were not more ridiculous or more absurd than the opinions entertained by some fanatics regarding Catholics.

MR. SPARKS' CAMPAIGN.

The democrats who elected Mr. Sparks have now a fair opportunity of judging the consequences of their action. It is not enough for Mr. Sparks and his political partner to support republican candidates at the polls, they must dictate, if they can who the chief of police will be. Next to the mayor the most important official in the city is the chief. If he be a republican every democrat who promises to support him and to aid republican candidates at the polls can have immunity in an illegal business. They can conduct an unlicensed liquor store or a drug store without fear of punishment and if their place be raided they will receive notice in time to escape detection.

Mr. Sparks has betrayed his constituents on every important occasion and yet he doubtless calculates upon being elected again. Ward Three has disgraced itself by electing him so often and after so many acts of party treachery. He is now working hard to elect a republican chief of police who will use his influence in behalf of the republican party. There is a democratic majority in the common council and Mr. Sparks is endeavoring to destroy it or to render it useless. He was ably handicapped last meeting and it remains for the democrats to stand firmly against his trickery and his treachery so that he may not succeed in overthrowing the majority in the city council. The councilmen who join Sparks in his political perfidy simply blight their political prospects.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

What She Wanted.

An American Girl (in London)—You are the one who sends little personal items to the American papers, aren't you?

London Correspondent—Yes, I am. Going to appear on the stage?

American Girl—Oh, no; I only want a little mention in the personal department. You see, I have bought a hat exactly like that worn by the Princess of Wales, and—

"Yes, a little item to the effect that you and the princess looked equally pretty in the same sort of hat can be worked in very nicely."

"Oh, but I want something more pronounced than that, you know."

"Let me see. Well, I can say that at a reception your hat was exactly like that worn by the princess, thus showing a great similarity of taste and"—

"That won't do; it hasn't the right sort of sound somehow."

"You will have to prompt me then."

"Just state in a few plain words that as soon as the princess caught sight of me she rushed off and bought a hat exactly like mine; that's all I want."—Tit-Bits.

Samaritan Gulls.

"One bitterly cold day," said an old traveler, "we—a shipload of us—were lying at the wharf at Astoria. The river was frozen, and we were waiting for the ice to break. We were perishing with cold. That is how we got to watching the crows. These poor things were dying of starvation, and they could not resist the temptation to hover about the ship. They could not get the food out of the water, but stood on the blocks of ice and looked enviously down into the waves at the drifting bits of refuse. The poor black wretches could not stand still on the ice, for their feet would have frozen fast, so they shifted from one leg to another in a manner which gave them the appearance of dancing. All about, with screams and flapping of wings, flew a flock of gulls, snatching the food from the water and fighting in fierce good fellowship. Soon we noticed a sort of understanding between the black birds and the white ones, for while the sable birds pranced and danced the sea gulls surrounding them picked up bits of food and deposited them within reach of their starving neighbors."—New York Ledger.

The Horseshoe as a Mascot.

The superstition that associates the horseshoe with good luck is very old. It is said to prevail not only among English speaking people, but in all races of Europe and Asia. Antiquarians are undecided whether its origin has to do with the material from which the horseshoe is made or with its shape. Some writers on this subject have surmised that the lucky qualities attributed to the horseshoe were derived from its fancied resemblance to the halo pictured about the heads of saints, but this connection is highly improbable, as it is known that the superstition certainly antedates Christianity.—St. Louis Republic.

The Test of His Sincerity.

She—Do you really and truly love me, Harry?

He—Love you? Why, I even have a fondness for that nuisance of a brother of yours.

She—Oh, Harry! You have made me happy!—Boston Transcript.

THE RACE IS WON

—over to good health and the system rendered impervious to disease when the blood is pure and the liver active. For the liver is the central which permits or forbids the germs of disease to enter the circulation of the blood. To a congested, torpid and diseased liver can be traced many dangerous diseases affecting various organs.

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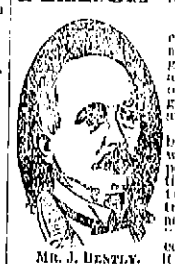
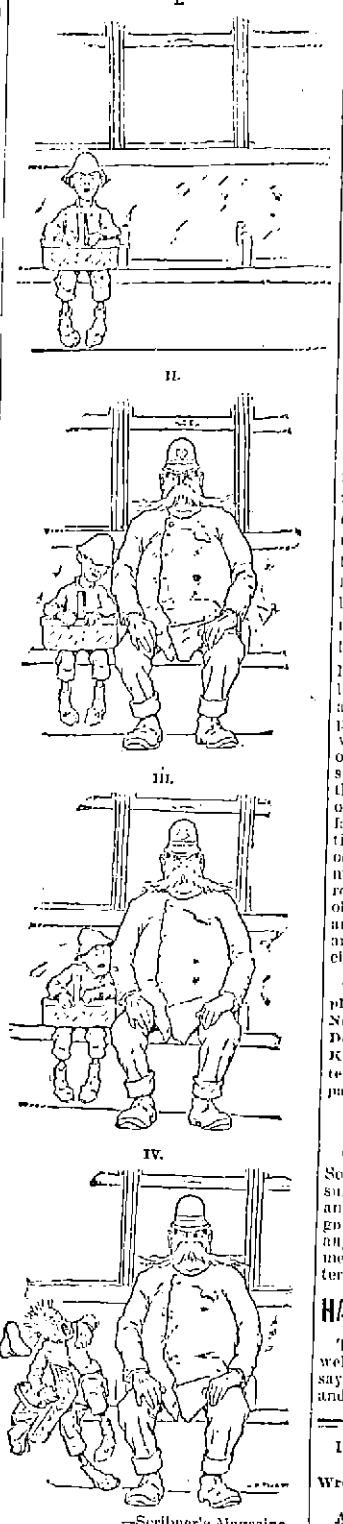


MR. J. BENTLY.

I was taken sick with congestion of the liver and the doctors could give me no relief, but after using five bottles of "Discovery," I regained my health and I am now a well man.

I weighed 183 pounds before taken sick, and I was reduced to 120 pounds in sixty days time. For any one suffering with liver trouble as I was, I would advise them to use the "Golden Medical Discovery" at once, before it is too late.

THOMAS J. BENTLY,
Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.



—Scribner's Magazine.

Reason Enough.

She—How is it you were not at the Dodgeley's reception?

He—I staid away on account of a personal matter.

She—May I ask what it was?

He—Will you promise to keep it a secret?

She—Yes.

He—Well, they failed to send me an invitation.—Vogue.

A BLUFF.

After Which He Lost No Time Looking Up That Word.

A man with stooped shoulders and a general air of lassitude strolled into the editorial rooms the other afternoon. He found a pale faced young man busily engaged in cleaning a brier pipe.

"Good day," said the stoop shouldered man.

"Howdy?" said the other.

The stoop shouldered man coughed a couple of times and then said nervously, "I just came in to say that I've been a subscriber to this paper for a good many years, and this morning I noticed that you used the word 'apotheosis.'"

"Well," said the pale faced young man, "what of it? That's a good word, isn't it?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly!" replied the visitor. "It's a good word—a very good word. But, you see, I was brought up in poverty, and I didn't have a chance to get an education. There are a lot of things I don't know. I just happened to be going by, and I thought I would drop in and ask you what that word meant."

The pale faced young man ceased operations on his pipe and looked at the visitor in undisguised amazement. "Is it possible," he finally said, "that there is a man or woman or child in this fair city who does not know what that word means? I cannot believe, sir, that you are speaking earnestly to me. You must be joking."

The stoop shouldered man blushed painfully. "Of course," he stammered, "I think I know what it means; but, you know, I didn't have much of a chance to go to school. Come to think of it, though I am perfectly sure I know what it means."

"Well," and the pale faced young man's air was very patronizing, "I thought you knew better than to ask such a question. Good day, sir."

The stoop shouldered man turned and went out into the hall. As the door closed the pale faced young man dropped his pipe and shouted: "Jimmy! Oh, Jimmy!"

A small boy put in his appearance. "Jimmy," said the pale faced young man "get me the dictionary, and get it blamed quick. Some other chap may be up here in a minute."—Buffalo Express.

No, Indeed!

Cholly—I say, what shall I do to make a reputation that will be of service in European society?

Chappie—Go into dueling and kill your man.

Cholly—But, my dear boy, I could never find another who understands parting my hair so well.—Brooklyn Life.

Two of a Kind.

"What is all that uproar about in there?" inquired a stranger, trying to force his way through the crowd in front of the building.

"It's a plumber and a paper hanger," replied a man standing on the window sill. "They've done some work for each other, and they're trying to settle."—Chicago Tribune.

Tripe

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Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

What does this mean?

It means that there is at least one firm of specialists in this city who deal fairly and honestly with the public, who recognize the fact that these are hard times, that people have no money to waste,—it means that Drs. Pearson and Carroll will not accept anybody's money unless they can give something in return for it,—it means that the sick shall no longer be put to the expense of experimenting with different physicians, that the expense shall be borne by the doctors themselves,—it means that poor doctors should stand on the same plane with poor shoemakers and poor tailors, that the customer should not be expected to pay for poor medical work any more than for poor shoemaking and poor tailoring,—it means that the doctors who have not sufficient confidence in their own method of treatment to guarantee results, but continue to filch from patients their hard earned money by alluring them on month after month by promises and false statements, must abandon the practice just as the cruel and barbarous methods of treatment have been abandoned,—it means, also, that Drs. Pearson and Carroll know just what they can do in these obstinate chronic diseases and that they are willing to have their methods known and compared with those of other physicians.

THE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT applies to all Chronic Diseases. If you have Nasal Catarrh, Bronchial Catarrh, Asthma, Deafness or Consumption, Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Nervous Troubles come and test our Treatment without a cent to pay.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Then you see Mr. Arthur E. Morse of 10 South Loring street, who says: "I have suffered for years with catarrh of the head and throat, and nothing I ever tried before going to Drs. Pearson and Carroll gave me any relief. They have done wonders for me, and I recommend them in the strongest terms."

HAVE YOU BRONCHIAL TROUBLE

Then talk with Mr. William T. Hallowell of 48 Fifth street, Centralville. He says: "I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I was in an alarming condition and feared consumption when I went to them. Now I am a strong and well man."

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

Then communicate with Mr. George H. Hallett of 7 Duke street, Lynn, who affirms that after coughing, smothering, wheezing and choking with asthma for years Dr. Pearson's treatment brought quick relief and a complete cure.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

Then it will pay you to call on Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome of Tewksbury Centre. "I have suffered tortures from rheumatism since last August. I treated with doctors and tried everything, but without relief. Under Dr. Pearson's treatment I have been fully restored and there has been no return of the trouble."

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?

Then you will find Mr. Thomas Pearsall, at 436 Central street. "It would be impossible to describe my suffering from a severe kidney trouble. I was a physical wreck when I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They made a new man of me."

TWO PRACTICAL POINTS.

In the statements of cured patients given Drs. Pearson and Carroll for publication a number of things are to be borne in mind: First, these patients are not hired to furnish interviews for publication. The statements are all entirely voluntary.

Second, these testimonials are from men and women well known in this community or neighborhood, and are not taken from foreign towns and distant localities. They are not fakes, phantoms or makeshifts. They are people well known in our midst, and what they say in print can be easily verified by word of mouth.

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PAUL MORPHY'S CHESSMAN.

Wrought of Gold and Silver, Exquisitely Chased, and Cost $2,500.

A set of chessmen is usually an inexpensive thing, but it may cost as much as a grand piano. Of course you can get a small set of ordinary boxwood chessmen for a few dollars, a finer set of boxwood and ebony for $12 or $15, and a set of Staunton chessmen of the best African ivory, large size, for $75. And these are all plain sets.

If you indulge in fancy carving and have your set made to order from a special design and finely mounted, it may cost anywhere from $100 to $300. For a really expensive set, however, you will probably choose precious metals, and then there is absolutely no limit to the cost.

Probably one of the finest sets ever made was the set presented to Paul Morphy in 1859 by friends in this city and Brooklyn, which is now owned by a New York merchant. The pieces are of solid gold and silver, carved and chased in exquisite designs. They are mounted on bases of red cornelian, the gold pieces representing civilization, the silver ones barbarism. The gold king is a statuette 4 inches high, weighing three ounces. He is in royal robes, bears an imperial globe upon his head, a sword and shield in his hand, while a crown and scepter lie at his feet.

The bishops are in full panoply, while the knights are represented as prancing horses, with eyes of rubies. The castle follows the Chinese design, being an elephant bearing a howdah, on which is perched an eagle with outspread wings. Both elephant and bird have eyes of brilliant rubies. The piece weighs five ounces, or as much as 80 gold dollars. The pawns are statuettes 2½ inches high, representing Roman soldiery.

The silver pieces are equally ornate in design. The king is represented as a leader like Alaric, wearing a bull's hide and winged helmet, while his shield bears the inscription, "Liberty." The other pieces are similar in design to the gold, except that the pawns are rude warriors armed with clubs.

The board has a body of rosewood, inlaid with silver. The squares are of mother of pearl and ebony. In each corner is a laurel wreath of gold encircling the letters P. M. An inscription on one side reads as follows:

To Paul Morphy,
A Recognition of His Genius and a Testimony of Regard
From His Friends and Admirers In New York and Brooklyn.
New York, 1859.

On the other side of the board is a list of the 14 champions, all from different countries, whom Morphy had defeated. In every detail the set is finished as finely as possible, the figures being chased under a microscope. It was made by a New York firm of silversmiths and cost $2,500. It was presented to Morphy, fresh from his European triumphs, in the chapel of the University of the City of New York, Hon. John Van Buren, son of the president, making the presentation speech. After Morphy's death it was sold with his effects in New Orleans and so came back to this city.—New York Mail and Express.

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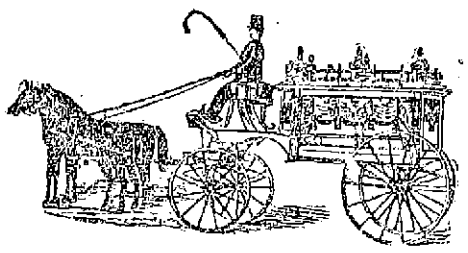

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At bargains, too, now you can bet.

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WON FAME AND WIFE.

Weird Incident In the Life Of a Portrait Painter.

Saw As In Real Flesh a Beautiful Bride Murder Her Husband With a Jewelled Dagger—A Mystery of the Old West Wing Which Seemed Incredible.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

I remember perfectly how it happened. I received an invitation from my old friend and fellow artist, Stanly Harcourt, to spend a week with him at Harcourt park. It was early in the season, and only a few other guests were invited. Although my friendship with Stanly dated back to days at Eton, I had never visited the park, and I accepted with alacrity.

Before starting I slipped into my pocket my latest purchase at "the old curiosity shop"—a bracelet of twisted gold, with a miniature on it, surrounded by diamonds. This out of the way corner in London, called by Stanly "the den," and which I had christened "the curiosity shop," attracted us frequently. Here we bought a good deal of our studio paraphernalia—effective drapery, swords and old armor.

The bracelet, I felt convinced, had a history, although Mr. Isaac, sole proprietor of the shop, could give me no information concerning it. He had purchased it a few months before at the bankrupt sale of L——, the celebrated jeweler. The gold, Mr. Isaac remarked, was good, but the brilliants were off color and the miniature of doubtful execution. I did not agree with him on the last point, for I admired the portrait extremely. It represented a man of about 28, with a sad, pensive face, which reminded me of the Kramer portrait of Burns, although it fell a little short of the ideal beauty of that picture. From the dress—high rolling collar and stock—I concluded that it had been painted some time in the fifties. It attracted me strangely from the first, nor was I content until I had become the owner of it. The sum paid was no doubt but a fraction of its real value, for although Mr Isaac was a Jew he would often let us have things for a mere song. Perhaps he was not wholly disinterested in these transactions, knowing well that we would speak a good word for him. Indeed we gave the little shop quite a boom, and one particular style of candlestick became so popular that it was known as "the Isaac."

I considered the bracelet a treasure, and I anticipated surprising Stanly with my good fortune, at the same time making him quite green with envy.

Arriving at my destination, I found a cordial welcome. Stanly made an ideal host, while Lady Harcourt, his mother, did the honors most gracefully. His sister Edith I had not seen for years, and I found her a charming girl—tall and superbly proportioned, with reddish brown hair and that wild rose complexion which seems to belong exclusively to English maids—with all due admiration for my American cousins.

And as for Harcourt park, it was fascinating.

The house was of gray stone, a rambling structure which had been remodeled, until hardly a trace of its original design remained. The older parts—the tower and outer staircase—were almost in ruins and were covered with ivy.

"You are to choose your room, old fellow," said Stanly as we were exploring the grounds. "What will you have? Tower, time of Queen Bess; east wing, Charles II; west wing, Queen Anne, northern projection, George I; southern projection, George III, and the rest, grand medley, principally Victoria in the thirty-fifth year of her reign. You see, you can choose any period of history and your favorite sovereign, but if you have an eye to comfort I should recommend Victoria."

"Isn't there a haunted chamber?" I asked. "Such a mixture ought to develop something of that sort, and I am particularly fond of ghosts. Wait a moment," I continued, not heeding my companion. "I see just what I want. Look! the three windows up there. No, higher up—to the right, with f[illegible]-stone ledges and blue hangings."

My friend's face fell.

"Really, Hal, I am afraid it's impossible. It hasn't been occupied for years. In fact, when the whole house was put in repair, that room and the one next to it were left out. My mother had a little sentiment about them, for they belonged to my father's favorite brother. He is dead, you know. Still, if you don't mind being rather uncomfortable, it might be managed."

"It was merely a whim," I answered. "I was thinking what a glorious view you must get from the last window, but of course I shall be delighted with any other. Pray don't give it a thought."

"I have no earthly objection," Stanly continued, "and I doubt if my mother has. Your traps have been carried up to the room next mine, but Wilson shall move them."

When Lady Harcourt was asked, she graciously consented, but I noticed that she seemed absentminded all that evening, and I feared that I had stirred up unpleasant memories.

When the room was shown me, I could hardly suppress an exclamation of surprise and delight.

"You admire it, I see," said Stanly. "Nearly everybody does."

"Admire!" I answered. "Admire is a poor word. It is superb."

The walls were hung with Gobelin blue tapestry. The woodwork was ivory white, and the ceiling was beautifully carved in arabesques of gold. Above the hangings, in the wide, curved frieze, were medallion portraits of the court of Louis XIV.

The furniture was very beautiful and in perfect harmony with the decorations. There were luxurious divans, such as Mme. de Maintenon might have reclined upon, exquisite tables of inlaid wood and dainty chairs of blue and gold.

One article, a writing table, heavily inlaid, was apparently all ready for use, with a bewitching array of inkstands, trays and candlesticks of Dresden china, wax of palest colors and a little pile of tapers.

The bed was a massive structure, with a canopy of old blue brocade.

"And you would never have shown me this, if I had not insisted on taking possession?"

"We often show the room, but it is seldom occupied—I might say, never."

"But it is in such perfect condition!"

Stanly smiled a little sadly. "My mother's orders!"

"This room has a history, I know. How came it to be furnished so beautifully and in such a different way from the rest of the house? On the whole, I think I prefer the old oak and rags, but for one room it is superb," and I found myself repeating the only adjective that seemed fitting.

"Yes, it has a history. My father's brother had it fitted up for his bride. It was the reigning fashion then—early in the fifties. He died shortly after his marriage," and the room has never been occupied, save once or twice, but it is a long story. I will tell you later, say tomorrow, when we have more time."

The evening passed off agreeably, and it was late when we retired.

"Happy dreams, Hal," said Stanly as he left me at the door.

By the light of the candles, the room was more beautiful than ever. The faces from the frieze seemed to look down upon me. There were Mme. Maintenon, cold and cynical, La Valliere, mild and gentle fascinating Mme. de Rambouillet and Julie d'Argennes, fairest of all.

What was the mystery connected with the room? What secret did these patched and powdered ladies guard? I found that I could not drive the subject from my mind, and after I had gone to bed and lay looking up at the ceiling, the gold tracery dimly visible in the moonlight, I still wondered what it could be.

I do not know how long I had slept when I was awakened most suddenly. There was no noise—not a sound pervaded the room—and yet I sat up in bed wide awake. The silence seemed oppressive, almost suffocating. I scanned the room to see if everything was the same as when I went to bed. Yes, the position of each chair and table was identical. I looked up at the faces. They were one confused mass. Then I followed the tapestry hangings with my eyes, beginning at the left and looking into every fold. As I neared the right, my attention was riveted on what seemed to be a full length portrait of a young and beautiful girl. How, in my close examination of the room, I had failed to notice it seemed to me inexplicable.

The light that streamed in from an adjacent window showed every line. The face was pale, with dark, luminous eyes, while the hair, equally dark, was parted and pulled slightly on the sides. As nearly as I could make out, it was the fashion of 30 or 40 years back. The gown was white, soft and clinging, with short waist and loose sleeves. The frame seemed lost in darkness, but the face and figure were wonderfully clear.

I now felt certain that the picture was not there when I entered the room, and yet how was its existence to be accounted for?

Could the wind have drawn back the tapestry, thus revealing some old family portrait? And who was this charming girl?

I now noticed points which had escaped me at first—the exquisite molding of the arms and hands, the jeweled dagger in the coils of dark hair, which even in paint seemed to change and flash, and the background, which appeared to be copied from the very tapestry of the room. The face fascinated me. The eyes, so dark and magnetic, seemed to burn beneath their arched brows, and as I gazed, they drooped, almost closed, then dilated.

Good heavens! this could be no portrait. The arms were moving!

The hands clasped and then fluttered to the sides, then slowly went up to the head and took the dagger from the black coils of hair.

Surely this was no painted canvas. I tried to rise, to reach for the bell, but I seemed bound hand and foot. Every trace of energy had left me. It was as if my own life and activity had been transferred to the figure before me, leaving me lifeless as clay. As I looked, the girl bent her head over the dagger, and when she raised it I shuddered. The face was beautiful still, but every bit of feeling was gone, leaving it cold, sinister, cruel. Then she raised her arms high above her head and the lips moved. No sound came, but I felt that in that moment she had made a vow. The lips parted as if in laughter. All was silent, but it was so hard and cruel! Then all grew confused. The face and figure seemed to melt away. I closed my eyes for a moment, and when I looked again the background of the picture seemed the same, but here the resemblance ceased.

On a low divan reclined a man of perhaps 20. His eyes were closed; his face was very pale, but it was not the pallor of death. His dress corresponded in period with that of the girl's gown, although he looked 10 years her senior.

The face was very familiar. Somewhere—and I racked my brain in vain to remember where—I had seen that face. Every line I knew. How long the man reclined thus I cannot tell. It seemed hours. It was in all probability a few moments, perhaps only seconds. A door seemed to open somewhere in the rear, and the girl entered. She bent down over the man and listened, then softly knelt at his side. When she rose, the jeweled dagger slipped to the floor. Her hands trembled now, but the face remained unchanged.

Once more all grew indistinct, and when I could distinguish form and color I seemed to be looking into a room paneled with oak from floor to ceiling. Before one panel stood the girl. Her hand moved uncertainly over it, and then chose the next one. It opened, as if by magic, disclosing a space about a foot square. Into this she dropped the dagger. For the third time the colors mingled, and again I was looking at the motionless figure on the divan. His face seemed like alabaster in contrast with his dark hair. One hand, delicate as a woman's, hung at his side. Suddenly it flashed across me that the face before me was identical with the miniature on the bracelet. Yes, every feature was the same. The high, rolling collar and stock which he wore completed the resemblance. Had it been in my power to sink back on my pillow I certainly should have done so at this discovery, but any movement of any kind on my part was impossible I could only gasp.

Near the divan stood the girl. Her arms hung motionless at her sides. She was almost as pale as he, save her lips, which were scarlet. Her beauty repelled and yet fascinated me. Never had I beheld such a face. She shivered slightly, and slowly very slowly, sank down at his side. Her hair became unfastened and fell over her like a veil. For one instant I closed my eyes. The horror of it was overpowering. When I opened them, she lay as if lifeless and her hair, no longer black, gleamed in the moonlight like driven snow.

A moment later there was only the tapestry stirring in the wind.

Then I lost consciousness, and when I came to my senses the sun was high in the heavens. Before descending the stairs I took the bracelet from the case for a closer examination. There was no room for mistake—the face and that which I had seen in the night were one and the same.

To come down from that chamber to the cozy breakfast room seemed like stepping from one world into another. It may have been imagination, but I fancied that all regarded me rather curiously.

Lady Harcourt was the first to break the silence. "You rested well, I trust?" she said quietly, but as I thought with veiled interest.

I answered briefly in the affirmative.

"And had pleasant dreams, Hal?" inquired Stanly.

"I don't think I dreamed at all," I replied, and the subject was dropped.

Immediately after breakfast I found an opportunity to remind my host of his promise in regard to the room. It is needless to say that I was now doubly anxious to know its history.

An hour later we were seated alone in the small library, acknowledged by all to be Stanly's special property.

"It is a long story," he said, "and I hardly know where to begin, but perhaps it would be as well to get to the point at once. First, let me say that it is only my great friendship for you, Halstone, that leads me to speak of this. It is something we seldom mention.

"My uncle, Lord Stanly, for whom I am named, was my father's eldest brother. He married a Miss Hartwell—Beatrice Hartwell—the only child of old Harold Hartwell. She was beautiful—wonderfully beautiful—but absolutely without heart. At least so I am told—of course I know nothing of her, for this was over 30 years ago. But her beauty is almost a tradition. There is a miniature of her, which I will show you later, and you can judge for yourself.

"Before her marriage with Lord Stanly she had been engaged to Cecil Richie, her cousin. You know of the Richies?"

I nodded.

"It was broken off, and she married my uncle. He was a better match, of course, but now, when I think of it all, I believe she always cared for Richie.

"Well, my uncle had the west rooms fitted up, and she came here a bride. I will show you the second one later. It is paneled entirely in oak—rather interesting in its way."

The book I was toying with fell to the floor.

"It was only a short time after the wedding that a very strange thing happened."

He stopped short and glanced quickly around the room.

"Edith knows nothing of this," he said. Then, dropping his voice, he continued:

"It was in September—the 11th, I think."

"Last night," I said softly.

Stanly did not hear me.

"A large party was given, and half the county was here—among others Cecil Richie. I remember my old nurse telling me how beautiful Lady Beatrice looked in her white gown and jewels. She had magnificent jewels, by the way. That evening at dinner a strange thing happened, and my old nurse used to say it was an omen of what followed.

"Beatrice wore a pair of bracelets—Stanly's bridal gift. The[illegible] were of twisted gold each with a miniature surrounded by diamonds. One represented Lord Stanly; the other, her ladyship. It was a quaint fancy—carried out by a famous French artist."

I sank back in my chair.

"Why, good heavens, Hal, how pale you are! Why, what is the matter, man?"

"Nothing," I answered. "Go on. Your tale interests me strangely."

"After dinner, as the ladies were leaving the dining room, Lady Beatrice drew back the portieres for them to pass out. As she did so one of the bracelets caught in the meshes of the curtain, and, although of excellent workmanship, or apparently so, when it was disentangled it was in pieces. It seemed a trifle at the time, but superstitious people remembered it."

"Was it the bracelet containing her portrait?" I asked.

"No, it was his."

Stanly rose from his chair and paced the room, looking at me in some anxiety.

"Odd how the mere relating of something you know only by hearsay stirs you up."

He seated himself and continued:

"The guests were late in taking their departure, and it was long after midnight when the family retired. My uncle had gone to his room somewhat earlier, not feeling particularly well.

"That night," and his voice sank to a whisper, "he was murdered—yes, murdered—in his own house. Next morning they found him stretched lifeless on one of the blue divans and Lady Beatrice unconscious at his side."

I leaned back in my chair, while a feeling of deadly faintness came over me. I could hardly breathe.

"There is little more to tell," Stanly continued. "The deed was done. There was no doubt of that, but who did it is to this day a mystery. Of course many were suspected, but suspicion fell chiefly on"——

I waited in suspense.

He paused a moment and then said softly:

"Cecil Richie. It was brought out that he was the last to leave the house, and his devotion to Beatrice was an open secret."

"Who else?" I managed to ask.

"An old family servant, who disappeared soon after with one of the maids. But what possible motive could he have had? He was devoted to Lord Stanly and always had been and was a favorite with the whole household. At this time certain jewels also disappeared. The dagger that Lady Beatrice wore in her hair that very night was never seen again, and the broken bracelet seems to have melted into thin air too. I regret the loss of the latter extremely, for it was the sole portrait of Lord Stanly, and the marked resemblance he bore to my father would have made it doubly precious. Then the diamonds made it very valuable, for they were of the purest water. The servant, as I said, disappeared, and Cecil Richie, evidently finding English air not quite to his taste, went abroad and to all appearance dropped out of existence."

"Was no one else suspected?"

"My mother," and Stanly again dropped his voice, "had one theory which differed from that of everybody else, and that was that Lady Beatrice herself did the deed." He paused for me to take in the full import of the words.

"Poor mother! She never liked Beatrice. There had always been a good deal of girlish rivalry between them, and I sometimes think Richie was at the bottom of that too.

"Rather odd," I interrupted, "providing they cared for one another, as they should have afterward, unless he was."

"Yes, the whole affair from beginning to end is strange and one I should certainly doubt if I were to hear it from any one else."

"What is your own theory, Stanly? Do you agree with your mother?"

"Do you think I am mad?" he replied. "How could I believe a young girl capable of such a thing? She was heartless, but, good heavens, it takes more than lack of heart to do such a deed! I should suspect Captain Richie far sooner, and yet his conduct was very straightforward and manly at the time. But as for Lady Beatrice, why, man, it nearly killed her. In that one night her hair turned white as snow. Oh, they say she was regal, and that she was far lovelier than ever before. People were not at all surprised when five years later she became Countess de Roussillon. Poor Beatrice! Misfortunes followed her. It was a very unhappy marriage, and to crown all her only child was stolen. Kidnaping seems to have been in vogue 20 years ago, only this child was never recovered. It is small wonder that the countess died of a broken heart."

I rose from my seat and went to the window. "Stanly," I said, "who has occupied that room since the affair?"

"Two persons."

"Do you mean to say that I am only the third?"

"Why, yes! What is it? You don't mean you saw or heard anything? The servants call the room haunted, but that is scarcely to be wondered at. Besides, in these enlightened times ghosts are out of fashion."

"Tell me about the other two," I persisted.

"The others—why, one was my cousin—and it was years ago. He was taken ill that night with a raging fever and died a few weeks later. But the room had nothing to do with it. The doctors said it had been in his system for weeks. The other was a little scatter brained French governess. She was put in there when the house was crowded with guests. She was a queer thing—believed in spiritualism and all that—and I was not surprised to hear of her becoming insane."

"One died," I muttered, "one became insane. I wonder"— At this moment the door opened and Edith stood on the threshold. She made a charming picture in her simple cotton gown and garden hat.

"May I ask the meaning of this solemn conclave?" she said. "I don't think it's a bit kind of you, Stanly," turning to her brother, "to drag Mr. Craig off to this stuffy room when the tennis court is just suffering to be used."

"I will compel him to release me as soon as possible," I answered gayly, and the door closed.

"I fear I have been rather selfish, Hal."

"Not at all. I haven't had my say yet. First, let me ask if you have ever doubted my sanity—that is, you have believed me to be of tolerably sound intellect."

"Generally—yes," laughed Stanly.

"Very well, then, listen to what I am about to say and never again express your disbelief in ghosts."

I began disconnectedly, but before I had gone very far my friend was as white and speechless as I could wish.

"Now," said I, "let me see Lady Beatrice's portrait, for that will be the final test, and after that I have something to show you," and I drew out the little box. When Stanly returned with the bracelet, I gave a cry, for the face that looked out from its frame of diamonds was the one I had seen the night before—the same dark eyes, the puffed hair—even the gown was not unlike. The bracelet was of twisted gold, the only difference in the two being that the diamonds in mine were of inferior quality, and a suspicion now flashed across me that they were not the original stones.

"Now," said I, "you must see my latest purchase from Isaac," and with considerable pride I opened the box and handed it to Stanly. I have seen surprise depicted on the human countenance, but I never saw, nor have I seen since, quite such an expression as came into my friend's face. After that our talk was absorbing, and it is needless to say that Edith and tennis were forgotten. Stanly was eager to go London, find L—— and ferret out the bracelet mystery at once.

Later in the day we examined the paneled room, but no amount of tapping and pressing would reveal the hidden recess. That night we watched in the white and gold room, but the silent guests did not appear. The rest of the week passed off delightfully. Edith and I became excellent friends. When I left Harcourt park, I carried away two distinct impressions, one of Lady Beatrice and the other of Edith Harcourt.

Stanly and I spent a fruitless week in searching for L——, and when we at last found that worthy the information which he gave us was anything but satisfactory. He remembered vaguely about the bracelet. It was left to be mended years ago—he thought by a woman—and was never called for. As for removing the diamonds, he was shocked that one of his high standing should be accused of such a thing. As for the Jew, he had purchased the bracelet at his sale when many such articles went for nothing—positively nothing.

Almost immediately I began a full length portrait of Lady Beatrice as I first beheld her against the tapestry hangings. I had the miniature as a guide, but that was scarcely necessary, for her face haunted me continually. One morning when the picture was nearly finished I received the following telegram from Stanly:

West wing totally destroyed by fire. I send you something found in the ruins.

A box arrived later, and when opened disclosed a dagger of quaint workmanship. It was dim with rust, and the blade was badly damaged, but the jewels were in perfect condition.

The portrait was finished. It won me fame and fortune, and fame and fortune won Lady Harcourt's consent to my marriage with her daughter.

The picture was purchased by Henry A. Dearborn, a wealthy New Yorker, who valued it for the wonderful resemblance it bore to his daughter—an adopted daughter, but dear to him as his own flesh and blood.

And so the portrait of Beatrice Harcourt passed out of my life, but the memory of that terrible night can never be effaced.—Jean Dair in Romance.

Pin Money and Divorces.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Star writes: "Instead of changing the divorce laws, or having the state decide on the qualifications of candidates for matrimony, have a law enacted by which the husband must settle enough money on the woman at their marriage for her future pin money, the amount to be gauged by the position in which they will live. In case the husband has only his salary a certain per centum should be given unquestioned to the wife, for if she gives herself to the man, and all her time to the home, is she not entitled to something more than plenty to eat and a place to sleep? Give women their independence, thereby allowing them to retain their self respect, and I grant you there are few but who will make affectionate and faithful wives."

He Was All Right.

An Argyleshire elder, when asked how the kirk got along, replied: "A weel, we have 400 members. Then we had a division and there were only 200 left, then a disruption and only 10 of us left. Then we had a heresy trial, and now there is only me and the elder Duncan left, and I'm no sure about Duncan's orthodoxy."—Liverpool Mercury.

Logical.

The frequency with which unloaded guns and pistols are discharged with fatal results is suggestive of the suspicion that some of the alleged deplorable accidents are the result of premeditation.

The peculiar incidents remind one of a conversation that occurred between two negroes:

"What has yer got wrapped up in dat paper?"

"That's a pistol—one ob dis heah pistils what's easy on de trigger, what cocks hitself and shoots hitself off."

"What for does yer want a pistil? Can't yer 'end yerself wid a knife?"

The other negro, who was a very hard case, shut one eye, and with a smile that was calculated to produce a shudder replied.

"When a pistil goes off and kills a man, yer kin make folks believe it went off by ackerdent, but if yer buy a knife and killed a man ackerdentally some folks will be shore to hab doubts."—Texas Siftings.

Signal Lights.

The great, gray sea and the headland bold,
The tall, gaunt tower of the lighthouse old,
The rythmic beat of the waves below,
Gleaming white as the whitry snow.

The sunset flames and smolders away,
Furling the sails in the lower bay.
And the beacon swings its burning light
To misty sea and coming night.

And answering lights are kindled afar
From rocky shore and from sandy bar
That flash responsive and greeting send,
Like the loving voice of an absent friend.

Burn on, burn on, O signal light!
Fling out thy message to the night.
In darkness dense and danger's hour
Thou art a mighty saving power.

Like loyal hearts that love and cling
Through all the ills that fate can bring,
That shine forth with a beauty rare
Through storm and shipwreck and despair.
—Boston Transcript.

How a Yankee Skipper Saved a Valuable Cargo From the British.

"One of the neatest things which I remember is the sharp trick played upon an English naval officer by a Yankee skipper during the last war with England," said the old timer. "During the time of actual hostilities a small schooner laden with silk, wines and brandy, and belonging in Stonington, Conn., was hailed on her homeward passage by a British armed brig, when a conversation something like this took place between the commanding officer of the brig and the captain of the schooner:

"'Schooner ahoy!' called the officer.

"'Hallo!' responded the Yankee.

"'Who commands that schooner?'

"'Brother Jonathan used to, but I do nearow.'

"'Brother Jonathan—who the devil is he?'

"'Why, you must be a darned fool not to know Brother Jonathan—everybody in town knows him.'

"'Send your boat aboard!'

"'Don't know whether I shall or not, for the boat's all soggy, and I hain't got no new clothes. Brother Jonathan's got a new coat, and if he's mind to go he may, but I am sure I shan't.'

"'Strike!' shouted the Britisher.

"'Strike? Why, I haven't nobody here to strike but dad. He's cooking, and he's crazy, and if I strike him he'll strike back again, so it's no use.'

"'What are you loaded with?'

"'Bale goods and hens and hens' husbands and hobgoblins and long faced gentry.'

"'Where are you bound to?'

"'Stoningtown.'

"By this time Brother Jonathan had boarded the brig, where he was compelled to remain until the schooner was examined by the British officer. The officer, who had gone aboard the schooner, kept on with his examination.

"'Where's your bale goods?'

"'There they be,' said the Yankee skipper, pointing to some bundles of clapboards and shingles which he had taken with him on his outward passage as a covering for his cargo.

"'You fool, do you call them bale goods?'

"'Why, sartin. Don't you?'

"'Where's your hens and hens' husbands?'

"'There they be, in that ar coop there.'

"'Where's your hobgoblins?'

"'There they be, in that ar tother great large coop there.'

"'Where's your long faced gentry?'

"'There they be, in that ar pigstye.'

"'Have you got anything to drink on board?'

"'We had some rum when we came away, but the cag's way down under the load, and if you try you can't get it. So it's no use.'

"The British officer, having received but little satisfaction and having no doubt become disgusted at the seeming ignorance of the Yankee, returned on board his brig in no good humor. Then, after ordering Brother Jonathan a dozen stripes with the 'rope's end,' to teach him wisdom, mayhap, he left the poor simple creatures to take care of themselves. That they could do so was evidenced by the fact that the schooner arrived at Boston with a cargo valued at $100,000."—Boston Herald.

An Imported Farm.

"I once saw," said Bertram Reynolds of Boston, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the products being absolutely foreign to the surroundings. This was in one of the coldest parts of Manitoba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for milder regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise, I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniature farm, the soil of which had been brought from warmer regions so as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables themselves had been grown from imported seed, and owing to the care and protection they had had they were a perfect luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment, but my friends had made it a hobby. The only other case of earth importing that I have met with is that done by the shah of Persia. The tr[illegible] of his country prevent his treading foreign soil, and when he makes [illegible] foreign nations his attendants carry a ply of Persian soil, some of which [illegible] in his shoes, a practice which accounts for the great inconvenience walking always appears to be to his majesty when abroad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sacred Twelve.

The "patriarchal and apostolical number of 12," as the proper and only admissible number for a jury trying criminal according to the common law, has come down to us from remote antiquity. Yet this number was not always universal. In 1052 a Cornish custom to have juries of six was declared to be bad, but evidence was given that such juries had been widely used in the county, and by a special statute of Henry VIII juries of six were allowed in Wales. The county court jury of five is of course a very recent, and some think a very unfortunate innovation, and the court in which it sits itself only 50 years old. But the jury of one grand size consisted of 16 men, which still finds a parallel in the jury of presentments of the Liberty of the Savoy. The modern grand jury, the coroner's jury, and the jury at lunacy and ecclesiastical inquisition number anything between 12 and 23, whereof 12 at least must agree on a verdict.—London Law Journal.

When Colonel Shepard, proprietor of the New York Mail and Express, died, he left a condition in his will that the paper should not be sold except under the agreement that there be no Sunday edition, and William Walter Phelps bought it with that understanding.

The questor was a Roman official found in two or more departments. In one he fulfilled the duties of a public prosecutor; in the other he had charge of the public revenues.

The New York Observer suggests that clergymen really ought not to write so illegibly as to provoke the compositors to commit the sin of profanity.

The rabsaris, mentioned in the second book of Kings, was an Assyrian military title, equivalent to brigadier general.

SAWING STONE LOGS.

A REMARKABLE MILL OPERATED BY THE GEOLIGICAL SURVEY.

Interesting Discoveries Are Made In This Petrified Lumber Mill—Aids In Making Up Geological History—The Band Saw and How It Is Worked.

There are many novelties in the government departments at Washington, and especially in the scientific bureaus. The most novel that has yet been discovered is a petrified lumber mill operated by the geological survey. It is an institution that has not many visitors, its location down in the basement of the survey building on F street being rather out of the track of the regulation sightseer, but there the survey lapidaries grind thin sections of rock and minerals of all sorts for microscopic examination, and there is a band saw, the invention of the survey, that will cut anything from hot butter to a quartz crystal.

Lately the scientists have been sawing up a lot of vegetable petrifactions from Idaho. They can carve up anything in the shape of petrified logs that they can get in front of their sawing machine. Even the ossified man of the dime museum would not be safe from them, and indeed, lately, they were called on to cut up a petrified woman, one that was on exhibition in Washington. After they had bored into one of the damsel's lower limbs a little way they struck a gas pipe. The petrified lady was made out of portland cement, and the scientists gave her up as a hard case, which, in fact, she was.

But the most interesting case that has come to the petrified lumber mill was known as a cycad, a sort of vegetable parasite which flourished in the prehistoric forests of the country some millions of years ago, before the woolly elephants and saber toothed tigers had made their appearance in the fastnesses of the Rocky mountains, and even further back than local traditions are carried in Alexandria. The cycads were practically an unknown quantity. The lot sent it was, in fact, the greatest collection that had ever been gathered, some small specimens having been secured by the British museum, but nothing to compare with the giant 800 pound one that is now at the National museum. One of the small ones, weighing 35 or 40 pounds, was sent up to the survey to have some sections made for microscopic examination. It looked very much like a cocoanut with the husk on and was cut up almost as easily as though it had never been petrified.

The band saw used in the work is nothing more than an endless steel wire between an eighth and a sixteenth of an inch thick, running at a very high rate of speed over two good sized flywheels. Water and emery are fed on the wire as it runs, and the saw comes as near being an irresistible force as anything known in the cutting line. Since the invention of the wire saw in the survey it has been copied by a number of laboratories and lapidary establishments all over the country.

Besides the saw there are a number of grinding machines, smooth iron plates revolving like grindstones that side up and flooded with water and emery. On these plates sections of stone for microscopical examination can be ground a thousandth of an inch or less in thickness, so as to be perfectly translucent under strong light. These sections are usually not larger than a 10 cent piece, but in examining the cycad a section was wanted big enough to show the plan of cell growth, and a slab was cut almost as large as a man's hand. This, like all of the stone specimens, after having one side ground perfectly flat, was transferred to a glass plate, to which it was fastened with Canada balsam. It is a very beautiful specimen, showing in prismatic colors the lines of cell partitions and annular layers like the rings of a tree trunk.

The lapidary establishment is one of the most essential aids that the geological survey has in working up the geology of the country. Many of the rocks that are met within the field cannot be distinguished from each other, except by laboratory examination, and as the nature of the rocks filling the different sections of the country has to be ascertained in working up its geological history the specimens, carefully labeled, have to be sent back to the department in Washington for study and classification.

Three methods are used in the identification of the close grained metamorphic rocks that cannot be recognized on casual examination—by measuring the number and angles of the crystals, by chemical analysis to get at the chemical constituents of the rock, and by microscopic examination, when, in the thin sections, the crystalline structure can be seen and the chemical constituents recognized by the aid of polarized light. Some of the thin stone sections mounted on glass slides are very beautiful in coloring and crystalline arrangement, and others are simply curious. One of the most remarkable is one of the rare minerals, diamontite, which has lately been discovered in Arizona, and is what is known as [illegible] diamond.

When viewed under [illegible] microscope, it seems to be made up of [illegible] crystals of deep blue. When [illegible] the slide is turned around at [illegible] angle, some of the blue crystals [illegible] and others spring into view.

One of the minerals of which there are several deposits in this country, which are shown in the geological survey's collection of slides, is peridotite. This gains interest from the fact that it is the associate of the diamond in all of the great African fields. Its finding by Professor Lewis of Philadelphia in Kentucky some years ago caused quite a excitement, and there was some wild prospecting for diamonds, but none were ever found. Its connection with the African diamonds came from the fact that when the peridotite had come to the surface in a molten condition it had been forced through the clefts or faults in some very rich carboniferous slate fields. The hot rock had crystallized the carbon of the slate measures into diamonds, which are found scattered along a few yards on each side of the contact. What the diamond prospectors are looking for in this country is a combination of peridotite and carboniferous slate. Whether they will find it or not is a question.

Great as the many searchers after artificial diamonds lately made an important discovery that is being utilized by the surveys and by many manufacturing establishments where abrasives such as emery and diamond dust are in use. The new substance is known as carborundum, and is the result of passing a strong current of electricity through a mixture of powdered carbon and fine sand in a closed retort.

The chemist did not get diamonds for his trouble, but he may yet wear them, as the new compound promises to prove very valuable and may possibly supplant emery in many commercial uses.—Washington Post.

Some Copy Might Affect Him Thus.

"Drunk again," she sarcastically remarked as he stumbled into the room. "What's gone wrong now?"

"Nussin, m' dear," stammered the editor, "I jus' dizzy—head swim f'm readin 'n e'rectin s'much copy."

"Well," she muttered, as he carefully placed his boots on the bed and threw himself under it, "I've often heard that reading makes a full man, but I never saw it verified before."—Atlanta Constitution.

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Springfield, Mass.

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WON FAME AND WIFE.

Weird Incident In the Life Of a Portrait Painter.

Saw As If In Real Flesh a Beautiful Bride Murder Her Husband With a Jewelled Dagger—A Mystery of the Old West Wing Which Seemed Incredible.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

I remember perfectly how it happened. I received an invitation from my old friend and fellow artist, Stanly Harcourt, to spend a week with him at Harcourt park. It was early in the season, and only a few other guests were invited. Although my friendship with Stanly dated back to days at Eton, I had never visited the park, and I accepted with alacrity.

Before starting I slipped into my pocket my latest purchase at "the old curiosity shop"—a bracelet of twisted gold, with a miniature on it, surrounded by diamonds. This out of the way corner in London, called by Stanly "the den," and which I had christened "the curiosity shop," attracted us frequently. Here we bought a good deal of our studio paraphernalia—effective drapery, swords and old armor.

The bracelet, I felt convinced, had a history, although Mr. Isaac, sole proprietor of the shop, could give me no information concerning it. He had purchased it a few months before at the bankrupt sale of L——, the celebrated jeweler. The gold, Mr. Isaac remarked, was good, but the brilliants were off color and the miniature of doubtful execution. I did not agree with him on the last point, for I admired the portrait extremely. It represented a man of about 25, with a sad, pensive face, which reminded me of the Kramer portrait of Burns, although it fell a little short of the ideal beauty of that picture. From the dress—high rolling collar and stock—I concluded that it had been painted some time in the fifties. It attracted me strangely from the first, nor was I content until I had become the owner of it. The sum paid was no doubt but a fraction of its real value, for although Mr. Isaac was a Jew he would often let us have things for a mere song. Perhaps he was not wholly disinterested in these transactions, knowing well that we would speak a good word for him. Indeed we gave the little shop quite a boom, and one particular style of candlestick became so popular that it was known as "the Isaac."

I considered the bracelet a treasure, and I anticipated surprising Stanly with my good fortune, at the same time making him quite green with envy.

Arriving at my destination, I found a cordial welcome. Stanly made an ideal host, while Lady Harcourt, his mother, did the honors most gracefully. His sister Edith I had not seen for years, and I found her a charming girl—tall and superbly proportioned, with reddish brown hair and that wild rose complexion which seems to belong exclusively to English maids—with all due admiration for my American cousins.

And as for Harcourt park, it was fascinating.

The house was of gray stone, a rambling structure which had been remodeled, until hardly a trace of its original design remained. The older parts—the tower and outer staircase—were almost in ruins and were covered with ivy.

"You are to choose your room, old fellow," said Stanly as we were exploring the grounds. "What will you have? Tower, time of Queen Bess; east wing, Charles II; west wing, Queen Anne; northern projection, George I; southern projection, George III, and the rest, grand medley, principally Victoria in the thirty-fifth year of her reign. You see, you can choose any period of history and your favorite sovereign, but if you have an eye to comfort I should recommend Victoria."

"Isn't there a haunted chamber?" I asked. "Such a mixture ought to develop something of that sort, and I am particularly fond of ghosts. Wait a moment," I continued, not heeding my companion, "I see just what I want. Look! the three windows up there. No, higher up—to the right, with the stone leiges and blue hangings."

My friend's face fell.

"Really, Hal, I am afraid it's impossible. It hasn't been occupied for years. In fact, when the whole house was put in repair, that room and the one next to it were left out. My mother had a little sentiment about them, for they belonged to my father's favorite brother. He is dead, you know. Still, if you don't mind being rather uncomfortable, it might be managed."

"It was merely a whim," I answered. "I was thinking what a glorious view you must get from the last window, but of course I shall be delighted with any other. Pray don't give it a thought."

"I have no earthly objection," Stanly continued, "and I doubt if my mother has. Your traps have been carried up to the room next mine, but Wilson shall move them."

When Lady Harcourt was asked, she graciously consented, but I noticed that she seemed absentminded all that evening, and I feared that I had stirred up unpleasant memories.

When the room was shown me, I could hardly suppress an exclamation of surprise and delight.

"You admire it, I see," said Stanly. "Nearly everybody does."

"Admire!" I answered. "Admire is a poor word. It is superb."

The walls were hung with Gobelin blue tapestry. The woodwork was ivory white, and the ceiling was beautifully carved in arabesques of gold. Above the hangings, in the wide, curved frieze, were medallion portraits of the court of Louis XIV.

The furniture was very beautiful and in perfect harmony with the decorations. There were luxurious divans, such as Mme. de Maintenon might have reclined upon, exquisite tables of inlaid wood and dainty chairs of blue and gold.

One article, a writing table, heavily inlaid, was apparently all ready for use, with a bewitching array of materials—trays and candlesticks of Dresden china, wax of palest colors and a little pile of tapers.

The bed was a massive structure, with a canopy of old blue brocade.

"And you would never have shown me this, if I had not insisted on taking possession!"

"We often show the room, but it is seldom occupied—I might say, never."

"But it is in such perfect condition!"

Stanly smiled a little sadly. "My mother's orders!"

"This room has a history, I know. How come it to be furnished so beautifully and in such a different way from the rest of the house? On the whole, I think I prefer the old oak and rags, but for one room it is superb," and I found myself repeating the only adjective that seemed fitting.

"Yes, it has a history. My father's brother had it fitted up for his bride. It was in the reigning fashion then—early in the fifties. He died shortly after his marriage, and the room has never been occupied, save once or twice, but it is a long story. I will tell you later, say tomorrow, when we have more time."

The evening passed off agreeably, and it was late when we retired.

"Happy dreams, Hal," said Stanly as he left me at the door.

By the light of the candles, the room was more beautiful than ever. The faces from the frieze seemed to look down upon me. There were Mme. Maintenon, cold and cynical; La Vallière, mild and gentle fascinating Mme. de Rambouillet and Julie d'Argennes, fairest of all.

What was the mystery connected with the room? What secret did these patched and powdered ladies guard? I found that I could not drive the subject from my mind, and after I had gone to bed and lay looking up at the ceiling, the gold tracery dimly visible in the moonlight, I still wondered what it could be.

I do not know how long I had slept when I was awakened most suddenly. There was no noise—not a sound pervaded the room—and yet I sat up in bed wide awake. The silence seemed oppressive, almost suffocating. I scanned the room to see if everything was the same as when I went to bed. Yes, the position of each chair and table was identical. I looked up at the faces. They were one confused mass. Then I followed the tapestry hangings with my eyes, beginning at the left and looking into every fold. As I neared the right, my attention was riveted on what seemed to be a full length portrait of a young and beautiful girl. How, in my close examination of the room, I had failed to notice it seemed to me inexplicable.

The light that streamed in from an adjacent window showed every line. The face was pale, with dark, luminous eyes, while the hair, equally dark, was parted and puffed slightly on the sides. As nearly as I could make out, it was the fashion of 30 or 40 years back. The gown was white, soft and clinging, with short waist and loose sleeves. The frame seemed lost in darkness, but the face and figure were wonderfully clear.

I now felt certain that the picture was not there when I entered the room, and yet how was its existence to be accounted for?

Could the wind have drawn back the tapestry, thus revealing some old family portrait? And who was this charming girl?

I now noticed points which had escaped me at first—the exquisite molding of the arms and hands, the jeweled dagger in the coils of dark hair, which even in paint seemed to change and flash, and the background, which appeared to be copied from the very tapestry of the room. The face fascinated me. The eyes, so dark and magnetic, seemed to burn beneath their arched brows, and as I gazed, they drooped, almost closed, then dilated.

Good heavens! this could be no portrait. The arms were moving!

The hands clasped and then fluttered to the sides, then slowly went up to the head and took the dagger from the black coils of hair.

Surely this was no painted canvas. I tried to rise, to reach for the bell, but I seemed bound hand and foot. Every trace of energy had left me. It was as if my own life and activity had been transferred to the figure before me, leaving me lifeless as clay. As I looked, the girl bent her head over the dagger, and when she raised it I shuddered. The face was beautiful still, but every bit of feeling was gone, leaving it cold, sinister, cruel. Then she raised her arms high above her head and the lips moved. No sound came, but I felt that in that moment she had made a vow. The lips parted as if in laughter. All was silent, but it was so hard and cruel! Then all grew confused. The face and figure seemed to melt away. I closed my eyes for a moment, and when I looked again the background of the picture seemed the same, but here the resemblance ceased.

On a low divan reclined a man of perhaps 29. His eyes were closed; his face was very pale, but it was not the pallor of death. His dress corresponded in period with that of the girl's gown, although he looked 10 years her senior.

The face was very familiar. Somewhere—and I racked my brain in vain to remember where—I had seen that face. Every line I knew. How long the man reclined thus I cannot tell. It seemed hours. It was in all probability a few moments, perhaps only seconds. A door seemed to open somewhere in the rear, and the girl entered. She bent down over the man and listened, then softly knelt at his side. When she rose, the jeweled dagger slipped to the floor. Her hands trembled now, but the face remained unchanged.

Once more all grew indistinct, and when I could distinguish form and color it seemed to be looking into a room panelled with oak from floor to ceiling. Before one panel stood the girl. Her hand moved uncertainly over it, and then chose the next one. It opened, as if by magic, disclosing a space about a foot square. Into this she dropped the dagger. For the third time the colors mingled, and again I was looking at the motionless figure on the divan. His face seemed like alabaster in contrast with his dark hair. One hand, delicate as a woman's, hung at his side. Suddenly it flashed across me that the face before me was identical with the miniature on the bracelet. Yes, every feature was the same. The high, rolling collar and stock which he wore completed the resemblance. Had it been in my power to sink back on my pillow I certainly should have done so at this discovery, but no movement of any kind on my part was impossible I could only gasp.

Near the divan stood the girl. Her arms hung motionless at her sides. She was almost as pale as he, save her lips, which were scarlet. Her beauty repelled and yet fascinated me. Never had I beheld such a face. She shivered slightly, and slowly, very slowly, sank down at his side. Her hair became unfastened and fell over her, like a veil. For one instant I closed my eyes. The horror of it was overpowering. When I opened them, she lay as if lifeless and her hair, no longer black, gleamed in the moonlight like driven snow.

A moment later there was only the tapestry stirring in the wind.

Then I lost consciousness, and when I came to my senses the sun was high in the heavens. Before descending the stairs I took the bracelet from the case for a close examination. There was no room for mistake. The face and that which I had seen in the night were one and the same.

To come down from that chamber to the cozy breakfast room seemed like stepping from one world into another. It may have been imagination, but I fancied that all regarded me rather curiously.

Lady Harcourt was the first to break the silence. "You rested well, I trust?" she said quietly, but as I thought with veiled interest.

I answered briefly in the affirmative.

"And had pleasant dreams, Hal?" inquired Stanly.

"I don't think I dreamed at all," I replied, and the subject was dropped.

Immediately after breakfast I found an opportunity to remind my host of his promise in regard to the room. It is needless to say that I was now doubly anxious to know its history.

An hour later we were seated alone in the small library, acknowledged by all to be Stanly's special property.

"It is a long story," he said, "and I hardly know where to begin, but perhaps it would be as well to get to the point at once. First, let me say that it is only my great friendship for you, Halstone, that leads me to speak of this. It is something we seldom mention.

"My uncle, Lord Stanly, for whom I am named, was my father's eldest brother. He married a Miss Hartwell—Beatrice Hartwell—the only child of old Harold Hartwell. She was beautiful—wonderfully beautiful—but absolutely without heart. At least so I am told—of course I know nothing of her, for this was over 30 years ago. But her beauty is almost a tradition. There is a miniature of her, which I will show you later, and you can judge for yourself.

"Before her marriage with Lord Stanly she had been engaged to Cecil Richie, her cousin. You know of the Richies?"

I nodded.

"It was broken off, and she married my uncle. He was a better match, of course, but now, when I think of it all, I believe she always cared for Richie.

"Well, my uncle had the west rooms fitted up, and she came here a bride. I will show you the second one later. It is paneled entirely in oak—rather interesting in its way."

The book I was toying with fell to the floor.

"It was only a short time after the wedding that a very strange thing happened."

He stopped short and glanced quickly around the room.

"Edith knows nothing of this," he said. Then, dropping his voice, he continued:

"It was in September—the 11th, I think."

"Last night," I said softly.

Stanly did not hear me.

"A large party was given, and half the county was here—among others Cecil Richie. I remember my old nurse telling me how beautiful Lady Beatrice looked in her white gown and jewels. She had magnificent jewels, by the way. That evening at dinner a strange thing happened, and my old nurse used to say it was an omen of what followed.

"Beatrice wore a pair of bracelets. Stanly's bridal gift. They were of twisted gold each with a miniature surrounded by diamonds. One represented Lord Stanly; the other, her ladyship. It was a quaint fancy—carried out by a famous French artist."

I sank back in my chair.

"Why, good heavens, Hal, how pale you are! Why, what is the matter, man?"

"Nothing," I answered. "Go on. Your tale interests me strangely."

"After dinner, as the ladies were leaving the dining room, Lady Beatrice drew back the portieres for them to pass out. As she did so one of the bracelets caught in the meshes of the curtain, and, although of excellent workmanship, or apparently so, when it was disentangled it was in pieces. It seemed a trifle at the time, but superstitious people remembered it."

"Was it the bracelet containing her portrait?" I asked.

"No, it was his."

Stanly rose from his chair and paced the room, looking at me in some anxiety.

"Odd how the mere relating of something you know only by hearsay stirs you up."

He seated himself and continued:

"The guests were late in taking their departure, and it was long after midnight when the family retired. My uncle had gone to his room somewhat earlier, not feeling particularly well.

"That night," and his voice sank to a whisper, "he was murdered—yes, murdered—in his own house. Next morning they found him stretched lifeless on one of the blue divans and Lady Beatrice unconscious at his side."

I leaned back in my chair, while a feeling of deadly faintness came over me. I could hardly breathe.

"There is little more to tell," Stanly continued. "The deed was done. There was no doubt of that, but who did it is to this day a mystery. Of course many were suspected, but suspicion fell chiefly on——"

I waited in suspense.

He paused a moment and then said softly:

"Cecil Richie. It was brought out that he was the last to leave the house, and his devotion to Beatrice was an open secret."

"Who else?" I managed to ask.

"An old family servant, who disappeared soon after with one of the maids. But what possible motive could he have had? He was devoted to Lord Stanly and always had been and was a favorite with the whole household. At this time certain jewels also disappeared. The dagger that Lady Beatrice wore in her hair that very night was never seen again, and the broken bracelet seems to have melted into thin air too. I regret the loss of the latter extremely, for it was the sole portrait of Lord Stanly, and the marked resemblance he bore to my father would have made it doubly precious. Then the diamonds made it very valuable, for they were of the purest water. The servant, as I said, disappeared, and Cecil Richie, evidently finding English air not quite to his taste, went abroad and to all appearance dropped out of existence."

"Was no one else suspected?"

"My mother," and Stanly again dropped his voice, "had one theory which differed from that of everybody else, and was that Lady Beatrice herself did the deed." He paused for me to take in the full import of the words.

"Poor mother! She never liked Beatrice. There had always been a good deal of girlish rivalry between them, and I sometimes think Richie was at the bottom of that too."

"Rather odd," I interrupted, "providing they cared for one man, that they should have afterward married brothers."

"Yes, the whole affair from beginning to end is strange and one I should certainly doubt if I were to hear it from any one else."

"What is your own theory, Stanly? Do you agree with your mother?"

"Do you think I am mad?" he replied. "How could I believe a young girl capable of such a thing? She was heartless, but, good heavens, it takes more than lack of heart to do such a deed! I should suspect Captain Richie far sooner, and yet all his conduct was very straightforward and manly at the time. But as for Lady Beatrice, why, man, it nearly killed her. In that one night her hair turned white as snow. Oh, they say she was 'regal,' and that she was far lovelier than ever before. People were not at all surprised when five years later she became Countess de Roumzillon. Poor Beatrice! Misfortunes followed her. It was a very unhappy marriage, and to crown all her only child was stolen. Kidnaping seems to have been in vogue 20 years ago, only this child was never recovered. It is small wonder that the countess died of a broken heart."

I rose from my seat and went to the window. "Stanly," I said, "who has occupied that room since the affair?"

"Two persons."

"Do you mean to say that I am only the third?"

"Why, yes! What is it? You don't mean you saw or heard anything? The servants call the room haunted, but that is scarcely to be wondered at. Besides, in these enlightened times ghosts are out of fashion."

"Tell me about the other two," I persisted.

"The others—why, one was my cousin—and it was years ago. He was taken ill that night with a raging fever and died a few weeks later. But the room had nothing to do with it. The doctors said it had been in his system for weeks. The other was a little scatter brained French governess. She was put in there when the house was crowded with guests. She was a queer thing—believed in spiritualism and all that—and I was not surprised to hear of her becoming insane."

"One died," I muttered, "one became insane. I wonder"— At this moment the door opened and Edith stood on the threshold. She made a charming picture in her simple cotton gown and garden hat.

"May I ask the meaning of this solemn conclave?" she said. "I don't think it's a bit kind of you, Stanly," turning to her brother, "to drag Mr. Craig off to this stuffy room when the tennis court is just suffering to be used."

"I will compel him to release me as soon as possible," I answered gayly, and the door closed.

"I fear I have been rather selfish, Hal."

"Not at all. I haven't had my say yet. First let me ask if you have ever doubted my sanity—that is, you have believed me to be of tolerably sound intellect."

"Generally—yes," laughed Stanly.

"Very well, then, listen to what I am about to say and never again express your disbelief in ghosts."

I began disconnectedly, but before I had gone very far my friend was as white and speechless as I could wish.

"Now," said I, "let me see Lady Beatrice's portrait, for that will be the final test, and after that I have something to show you," and I drew out the little box. When Stanly returned with the bracelet, I gave a cry, for the face that looked out from its frame of diamonds was the one I had seen the night before—the same dark eyes, the puffed hair—even the gown was not unlike. The bracelet was of twisted gold, the only difference in the two being that the diamonds in mine were of inferior quality, and a suspicion now flashed across me that they were not the original stones.

"Now," said I, "you must see my latest purchase from Isaac," and with considerable pride I opened the box and handed it to Stanly. I have seen surprise depicted on the human countenance, but I never saw, nor have I seen since, quite such an expression as came into my friend's face. After that our talk was absorbing, and it is needless to say that Edith and tennis were forgotten. Stanly was eager to go London, find L—— and ferret out the bracelet mystery at once.

Later in the day we examined the paneled room, but no amount of tapping and pressing would reveal the hidden recess. That night we watched in the white and gold room, but the silent guests did not appear. The rest of the week passed off delightfully. Edith and I became excellent friends. When I left Harcourt park, I carried away two distinct impressions, one of Lady Beatrice and the other of Edith Harcourt.

Stanly and I spent a fruitless week in searching for L——, and when we at last found that worthy the information which he gave us was anything but satisfactory. He remembered vaguely about the bracelet. It was left to be mended years ago—he thought by a woman—and was never called for. As for removing the diamonds, he was shocked that one of his high standing should be accused of such a thing. As for the Jew, he had purchased the bracelet at his sale when many such articles went for nothing—positively nothing.

Almost immediately I began a full length portrait of Lady Beatrice as I first beheld her against the tapestry hangings. I had the miniature as a guide, but that was scarcely necessary, for her face haunted me continually. One morning when the picture was nearly finished I received the following telegram from Stanly:

West wing totally destroyed by fire. I send you something found in the ruins.

A box arrived later, and when opened disclosed a dagger of quaint workmanship. It was dim with rust, and the blade was badly damaged, but the jewels were in perfect condition.

The portrait was finished. It won me fame and fortune, and fame and fortune won Lady Harcourt's consent to my marriage with her daughter.

The picture was purchased by Henry A. Dearborn, a wealthy New Yorker, who valued it for the wonderful resemblance it bore to his daughter—an adopted daughter, but dear to him as his own flesh and blood.

And so the portrait of Beatrice Harcourt passed out of my life, but the memory of that terrible night can never be effaced.—Jean Dair in Romance.

Pin Money and Divorces.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Star writes: "Instead of changing the divorce laws, or having the state decide on the qualifications of candidates for matrimony, have a law enacted by which the husband must settle enough money on the woman at their marriage for her future pin money, the amount to be gauged by the position in which they will live. In case the husband has only his salary a certain per centum should be given unquestioned to the wife, for if she gives herself to the man, and all her time to the home, is she not entitled to something more than plenty to eat and a place to sleep? Give women their independence, thereby allowing them to retain their self respect, and I grant you there are few but who will make affectionate and faithful wives."

He Was All Right.

An Argyleshire elder, when asked how the kirk got along, replied: "A weel, we han' the members. Then we had a division, and there were only 200 left. Then we had a heresy trial, and now there is only one and he's Duncan left, and I'm pretty clear of Duncan's orthodoxy."—Liverpool Mercury.

Logical.

The frequency with which unloaded guns and pistols are discharged with fatal results is suggestive of the suspicion that some of the alleged deplorable accidents are the result of design.

The peculiar accidents reminded one of a conversation that occurred between two negroes:

"What has yer got wrapped up in dat paper?"

"Dat's a pistil—one ob dis heah pistils what's easy on de trigger, what cocks itself and shoots itself off."

"What for does yer want a pistil? Can't yer 'fend yerself wid a knife?"

The other negro, who was a very hard case, shut one eye, and with a smile that was calculated to produce a shudder replied.

"When a pistil goes off and kills a man, yer kin make folks believe it went off by ackcident, but if yer buy a knife and killed a man ackcidentally some folks will be shore to habitshun."—Texas Siftings.

Signal Lights.

The great, gray sea and the headland bold,
The tall, gaunt tower of the lighthouse old,
The rhythmic beat of the waves below,
Gleaming white as the wintry snow.

The sunset flames and smolders away,
Filing the sails in the lower bay.
And the beacon swings its burning light
To misty sea and coming night.

And answering lights are kindled afar
From rocky shore and from sandy bar
That flash responsive and greeting send,
Like the loving voice of an absent friend.

Burn on, burn on, O signal light!
Fling out thy message to the night.
In darkness dense and danger's hour
Thou art a mighty saving power.

Like loyal hearts that love and cling
Through all the ills that fate can bring,
That shine forth with a beauty rare
Through storm and shipwreck and despair.
—Boston Transcript.

How a Yankee Skipper Saved a Valuable Cargo From the British.

"One of the neatest things which I remember is the sharp trick played upon an English naval officer by a Yankee skipper during the last war with England," said the old timer. "During the time of actual hostilities a small schooner laden with silk, wines and brandy, and belonging in Stonington, Conn., was hailed on her homeward passage by a British armed brig, when a conversation something like this took place between the commanding officer of the brig and the captain of the schooner:

"'Schooner ahoy!' called the officer.

"'Hello!' responded the Yankee.

"'Who commands that schooner?'

"'Brother Jonathan used to, but I due nearly.'

"'Brother Jonathan—who the devil is he?'

"'Why, you must be a darned fool not to know Brother Jonathan—everybody in thawn knows him.'

"'Send your boat aboard!'

"'Don't know whether I shall or not, for the boat's all soggy, and I hain't got no new clothes. Brother Jonathan's got a new coat, and if he's mind to go he may, but I am sure I shan't.'

"'Strike!' shouted the Britisher.

"'Strike? Why, I haven't nobody here to strike but dad. He's cooking, and he's crazy, and if I strike him he'll strike back again, so it's no use.'

"'What are you loaded with?'

"'Bale goods and hens and hens' husbands and hobgoblins and long faced gentry.'

"'Where are you bound to?'

"'Stoningtawn.'

"By this time Brother Jonathan had boarded the brig, where he was compelled to remain until the schooner was examined by the British officer. The officer, who had gone aboard the schooner, kept on with his examination.

"'Where's your bale goods?'

"'There they be,' said the Yankee skipper, pointing to some bundles of clapboards and shingles which he had taken with him on his outward passage as a covering for his cargo.

"'You fool, do you call them bale goods?'

"'Why, sartin. Don't you?'

"'Where's your hens and hens' husbands?'

"'There they be, in that air coop there.'

"'Where's your hobgoblins?'

"'There they be, in that air tother great large coop there.'

"'Where's your long faced gentry?'

"'There they be, in that air pigstye.'

"'Have you got anything to drink on board?'

"'We had some rum when we came away, but the cog's way down under the load, and if you try you can't get it. So it's no use.'

"The British officer, having received but little satisfaction and having no doubt become disgusted at the seeming ignorance of the Yankee, returned on board his brig in no good humor. Then, after ordering Brother Jonathan a dozen stripes with the 'rope's end,' to teach him wisdom, maybap, he left the poor simple creature to take care of themselves. That they could do so was evidenced by the fact that the schooner arrived at Boston with a cargo valued at $100,000."—Boston Herald.

An Imported Farm.

"I once saw," said Bertram Reynolds of Boston, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the products being absolutely foreign to the surroundings. This was in one of the coldest parts of Manitoba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for milder regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise, I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniature farm, the soil of which had been brought from warmer regions so as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables themselves had been grown from imported seed, and owing to the care and protection they had had they were a perfect luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment, but my friends had made it a hobby. The only other case of earth importing that I have met with is that done by the shah of Persia. The tradition of his country prevent his treading on foreign soil, and when he makes a tour of foreign nations his attendants carry a supply of Persian soil, some of which is placed in his shoes, a practice which necessitates the great inconvenience walking, always appears to be to his majesty when abroad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sacred Twelve.

The "patriarchal and apostolical number of 12," as the proper and only admissible number for a jury trying cases according to the common law, has come down to us from remote antiquity. Yet this number was not always universal. In 1652 a Cornish custom to have juries of six was declared to be bad, but evidence was given that such juries had been widely used in the county, and by a special statute of Henry VIII juries of six were allowed in Wales. The county court jury of five is, of course, a very recent, and some think a very unfortunate, innovation, and the court in which it sits is itself only 50 years old. But the jury of the grand assize consisted of 16 men, which still finds a parallel in the jury of peers in the of the Liberty of the Savoy. The modern grand jury, the coroner's jury, and the jury at lunacy and ecclesiastical inquisitions number anything between 12 and 23, whereof 12 at least must agree on a verdict.—London Law Journal.

When Colonel Shepard, proprietor of the New York Mail and Express, died, he left a condition in his will that the paper should not be sold except under the agreement that there be no Monday edition, and William Walter Phelps bought it with that understanding.

The questor was a Roman official found in two or more departments. In one he fulfilled the duties of a public prosecutor; in the other he had charge of the public revenues.

The New York Observer suggests that clergymen really ought not to write so illegibly as to provoke the compositors to commit the sin of profanity.

The rubaxrb, mentioned in the sacred book of Kings, was an Assyrian military title, equivalent to brigadier general.

Some Copy Might Affect Him Thus.

"Drunk again," she sarcastically remarked as he stumbled into the room. "What's goone wrong now?"

"Nuestin, m' dear," stammered the editor. "I jus' dizzy—head swim I'm readin' a sweet'n a'much copy."

"Well," she muttered, as he carefully placed his boots on the bed and threw himself under it, "I've often heard that reading makes a full man, but I never saw it verified before."—Atlanta Constitution.

SAWING STONE LOGS.

A REMARKABLE MILL OPERATED BY THE GEOLIGICAL SURVEY.

Interesting Discoveries Are Made In This Petrified Lumber Mill—Aids In Making Up Geological History—The Band Saw and How It Is Worked.

There are many novelties in the government departments at Washington, and especially in the scientific bureaus. The most novel that has yet been discovered is a petrified lumber mill operated by the geological survey. It is an institution that has not many visitors, its location down in the basement of the survey building on F street being rather out of the beaten track of the regulation sightseer, but there the survey lapidaries grind thin sections of rock and minerals of all sorts for microscopic examination, and there is a band saw, the invention of the survey, that will cut anything from hot butter to a quartz crystal.

Lately the scientists have been sawing up a lot of vegetable petrifactions from Idaho. They can carve up anything in the shape of petrified logs that they can get in front of their sawing machine. Even the ossified man of the dime museum would not be safe from them, and indeed, lately, they were called on to cut up a petrified woman, one that was on exhibition in Washington. After they had hired into one of the damsel's lower limbs a little way they struck a gas pipe. The petrified lady was made out of portland cement, and the scientists gave her up as a hard case, which, in fact, she was.

But the most interesting case that has come to the petrified lumber mill was known as a cycad, a sort of vegetable parasite which flourished in the prehistoric forests of the country some millions of years ago, before the woolly elephants and saber toothed tigers had made their appearance in the fastnesses of the Rocky mountains, and even further back than local traditions are carried in Alexandria. The cycads were practically an unknown quantity. The lot sent to was, in fact, the greatest collection that had ever been gathered, some small specimens having been secured by the British museum, but nothing to compare with the giant 100 pound one that is now at the National museum. One of the small ones, weighing 35 or 40 pounds, was sent up to the survey to have some sections made for microscopic examination. It looked very much like a cocoanut with the husk on and was cut up almost as easily as though it had never been petrified.

The band saw used in the work is nothing more than an endless steel wire between an eighth and a sixteenth of an inch thick, running at a very high rate of speed over two good sized flywheels. Water and emery are fed on the wire as it runs, and the saw comes on near being an irresistible force as anything known in the cutting line. Since the invention of the wire saw in the survey it has been copied by a number of laboratories and lapidary establishments all over the country.

Besides the saw there are a number of grinding machines, smooth iron plates revolving like grindstones flat side up and flooded with water and emery. On these plates sections of stone for microscopical examination can be ground a thousandth of an inch or less in thickness, so as to be perfectly translucent under strong light. These sections are usually not larger than a 10 cent piece, but in examining the cycad a section was wanted big enough to show the plan of cell growth, and a slab was cut almost as large as a man's hand. This, like all of the stone specimens, after having one side ground perfectly flat, was transferred to a glass plate, to which it was fastened with Canada balsam. It is a very beautiful specimen, showing in prismatic colors the lines of cell partitions and annular layers like the rings of a tree trunk.

The lapidary establishment is one of the most essential aids that the geological survey has in working up the geology of the country. Many of the rocks that are met within the field cannot be distinguished from each other, except by laboratory examination, and as the nature of the rocks filling the different sections of the country has to be ascertained in working up its geological history the specimens, carefully labeled, have to be sent back to the department in Washington for study and classification.

Three methods are used in the identification of the close grained metamorphic rocks that cannot be recognized on casual examination—by measuring the number and angles of the crystals, by chemical analysis to get at the chemical constituents of the rock, and by microscopic examination, when, in the thin sections, the crystalline structure can be seen and the chemical constituents recognized by the aid of polarized light. Some of the thin stone sections mounted on glass slides are very beautiful in coloring and crystalline arrangement, and others are simply curious. One of the most remarkable is one of the rare minerals, diamondite, which has lately been discovered in Arizona, and is what is known as the [illegible]. When viewed under the microscope, it seems to be made up of [illegible] scached crystals of deep blue. When [illegible] the slide is turned around at [illegible] angle, some of the blue crystals [illegible] and others spring into view.

One of the minerals, of which there are several deposits in this country, which are shown in the geological survey's collection of slides, is periclase. This gains interest from the fact that it is the associate of the diamond in all of the great African fields. Its finding by Professor Lewis of Philadelphia in Kentucky some years ago caused great excitement, and there was some wild prospecting for diamonds, but none was ever found. Its connection with the African diamonds came from the fact that when the periclase had come to the surface in a molten condition it had been forced through the clefts or faults in some very rich carboniferous slate fields. The hot rock had crystallized the carbon of the slate measures into diamonds, which are found scattered along a few yards on each side of the contact. What the diamond prospectors are looking for in this country is a combination of peridotite and carboniferous slates. Whether they will find it or not is a question.

One of the many searchers after artificial diamonds lately made an important idea, very that is being utilized by the surveys and by many manufacturing establishments where abrasives such as emery and diamond dust are in use. The new substance is known as carborundum, and is the result of passing a strong current of electricity through a mixture of powdered carbon and fine sand in a closed retort.

The chemist did not get diamonds for his trouble, but he may yet wear them, as the new compound promises to prove very valuable and may possibly supplant emery in many commercial uses.—Washington Post.

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

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NEW SPRING CORSAGES.

The lower corsage is of blue surah and white lace, with a figaro of darker surah edged with broceded ribbon. The upper one is of plaid crepe, mauve and cream, with a bertha of ribbon bows and a belt of the same. The bisque on the right is of brocaded satin, gray and purple. It has an overvest of royal purple velvet, bound with mink. The coat is cut Louis XI style, with some slight variations. The corsage on the left is of pearl gray faille, with jockeys and drapery of black velvet embroidered in silver. There is a ruche of peacock's plumes around all parts of the velvet.

The Easter bonnets are now the first and foremost thought in the minds of the women, and no one can wonder when they are so pretty—more than pretty. As I said some time ago, the panama hats that used once to delight the hearts of the fashionable men of New York are now all devoted to the needs of the fair sex. They have still that crisp crease across the crown, and some of them have straight brims, and some of them are rolled in a rakish boat fashion.

Panama hats are worth from $10 to $100 each, according to the fineness of the straw. They are from nearly white to brown, as

HOUSE GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING.

one prefers, though the proper color is really white. Still, as that would not suit all persons, some have been stained. The fineness and beauty of these hats render much trimming unnecessary. Nothing that I have seen employed for the purpose is as handsome as velvet, but ribbons, grasses and flowers are used, besides a number of other things. It is not every one who will look well in a panama, as the straw is braided so closely that it looks a little hard and needs very skillful treatment.

There are many other straw hats of all shapes, from the flat leghorn disk to the alpine and the low crowned "flats," with wide, flexible brims. There are fine tuscany braids and a multitude of chips, these latter as fine and glossy as satin. These are handsomest trimmed with soft, fluffy feathers or much lace. Whatever it is that trims them should be light and graceful. Flowers are always suitable. The dark blue cornflower and white tulle or crepe lisse makes an ideal trimming for several, the arrangement of the trimming differing for each. Almost every straw hat has a facing under the brim of lace or florentine silk in some color matching the outside trimming, though in lighter shade.

One beautiful hat was quickly purchased by a young lady. It had a wide leghorn brim turned inward, outward and upward until it was almost impossible to trace the involutions. On the outside was much black chantilly lace and three or four red poppies. There was a shirred tulle facing to the brim of poppy red, and the shirring showed in a very narrow ruffle just beyond the edge of the brim. There was another very large hat of fine French chip, white and glossy. It was trimmed with large rosettes of black tulle, dotted with jet, and two stiff bunches of yellow Scotch broom. Under the brim was a shirring of maize colored Italian crape.

There are straw hats with beef eater [illegible]ntas, Rob Roys, Dianas and in [illegible] different shapes. The alpine [illegible] derby and the saucer [illegible]n and all pretty. The [illegible]nt but exceedingly re[illegible]rly adapted to demure [illegible] Priscilla is trimmed [illegible] knot holding a bunch [illegible]e lilac, or some other [illegible] home associations. [illegible] and the metals are all [illegible]onnets.

[illegible] mention the check[illegible]ear. These are [illegible]d railroad. They [illegible]aws, braided in a [illegible]rough points stand[illegible]ace. These hats re[illegible]ue, black, white or [illegible] two, or a bunch of [illegible] of the brightest ef[illegible]ing two quills just [illegible] angles." This gives a decidedly bright expression to the face. The proper adjustment of trimming on a hat or bonnet may always be made to add to one's expression and beauty.

After the hats come the new wraps. One elegant Easter wrap was made of the lightest shade of biscuit cloth, lined with gold

SEASONABLE WRAPS.

colored satin. Around it were two rolls of chinchilla fur. Around the neck was worn a collar of rich mordore velvet, with a fringe of llama wool, studded with amber beads. The tiny muff was made to match. Since I have mentioned the wrap I will continue with the rest of the costume as it will be worn. The tiny bonnet was of biscuit cloth, laid in pansy folds, and above the front there was a knot formed of several loops of purple velvet ribbon, with a bunch of gold pistils, as if to carry out the flower idea. The gown was of very light tan serge cashmere and made with a plain, gathered skirt, slightly lifted on the right side, showing an underskirt of mordore velvet. The tiny boots had the uppers made of the same material as the cape.

Another handsome wrap that will be worn on Easter Sunday and thereafter at all sorts of places was made of hunter's green velvet, laid in deep slashes, between which were fan plaitings of tan faille. The slashes were richly embroidered with three shades of gold and had a brcloque fringe of gold. The plaited cape was lined with tan faille, and there was a full boa effect of tan colored ostrich flues around the neck and down each side the front. This is for a young married lady and is one of the richest garments of the season.

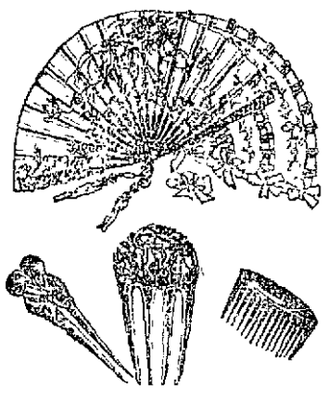
There was a handsome wrap that is worthy of mention. This mantle was of gray and brown brocaded satin and was bordered with white ostrich flues. The steep collar was of seal brown velvet, bordered with stiff gold embroidery, and it had a fancy silk and metal fringe. It was lined with quilted satin of a soft, sage green. Other capes there are, many of them superposed and pinked or scalloped and embroidered on the edges, and many quite plain, but cut with a knife, which gives them a finish that no scissors can.

There are many beaver and covert jackets, finished in the most exquisite style. There are hundreds of short jackets of a sort of reefer shape, and there is no possibility of enumerating the different capes.

I notice a growing in favor of the blouse waist in one form or another. It used to be thought that a blouse was intended more for comfort than beauty or dressiness, but now the handsomest gowns have blouses. I recall one that I saw where the gown was of seal brown cloth, with a figaro bordered with fur, and with a cape collar also trimmed with fur. There was beneath this figaro a blouse of salmon yellow surah, with a belt and high collar of the same. There were loops of surah held by rhinestone buckles at both belt and waist. Blouses of white silk or chiffon in more ways than I have time to tell are added to corsages. They are generally, when for evening, draped with something else, or crossed by ribbon or held in by trailing wreaths.

Among many handsome dresses that have come under my notice the past week is one deserving of special mention. This had an under dress of biscuit cashmere, overlaid around the bottom and up the left side of the skirt by insertions of venetian point. There was an overdress of moss green camel's hair, draped in a most graceful fashion across the skirt. The waist had a pointed opening, covered with the lace over the tan and draped from the shoulders surplice fashion to the belt in front and to a point in the back. The sleeves had falling puffs [illegible] over tan florentine and loose full caps of the green made double. These were arranged to be longer in the back than in front. A more ideally beautiful gown than this it would be hard to find. Made with maize and white wools it would be almost classic.

There are so many novelties in small things, like fans, combs, jewelry and other notions, that one scarcely knows where to begin. The fans now seen are enormous, but are quite as beautiful as they are large. I saw one of white point lace stretched over black crepe lisse and mounted on ebony sticks, which were picked out with silver. On the lace was hand painted a bunch of poppies and grasses. Another was of white crepe lisse, with the sticks arranged so that narrow pink ribbons could be run through in three rows and end in bows on the outer sticks. Along between the rows of ribbon were hand painted trailing arbutus sprays. One fan had bows of ribbon set on the sticks and a border of ostrich plumes on the edge. Some of the fans have long bows of ribbon to hold them by, and others have cord and tassels; others have nothing. All,



DAINTY FANCIES.

however, are hand painted, many having the old Watteau landscapes and shepherdesses painted in the delicate tints made so famous by that painter.

The present styles of hairdressing render the use of combs a necessity. The regular Spanish comb is the prettiest of all, but a real Spanish comb is one of the most difficult things to find. There are several quaint and very pretty shapes in tortoise shell, which are worn in the high knots and loops now so much in use. The old fashioned "side combs" of shell are worn under the waved bandeaux of hair to puff it out over the ears. Pretty rosettes of velvet and choux of ribbon are made on hairpins and stuck in the hair in different places.

I must not close without mentioning some new fancies in light materials for warm weather dresses, for they are unusually pretty. I found some swivel effects in silk zephyr ginghams, which are exceedingly dainty and fine. They are in all tints of the spring. There is some shaded crepon where the effect is achieved by different shades of one color, like greens from the darkest olives to pale water green. The browns shade beautifully, and, in fact, they are all very lovely and very new. There is also a new serpentine crepon which will make up with pretty frocks. The Irish grass cloth is sent to us in the unbleached ground, with all sorts of fancy stripes and figures stamped upon it. This is strong and will wash and iron well, always looking like new if ironed on the wrong side.

There is a cotton challie almost as soft and dainty as the silk and wool and printed in the same delicate patterns. Indeed it would take a close observer to know the difference even by touch, so fine and sheer are these made. There are some rather dearer French crepons with shaded effects and some with variegated stripes. This was much admired and will doubtless be popular. There are several grades of new pongees, some with light and some with dark grounds, on which are printed neat and delicate designs, mostly in flowers, though I notice a great leaning toward small, close polka dots. There are also a number of polka designs in surah and foulard. Foulard wool in the same design is seen in dark grounds.

It is noticeable that nearly all the ginghams have a more or less pronounced crinkle effect. Wherever there are stripes one is sure to be crinkled, and where barred the lengthwise bar will be crinkled, which gives the material a richer appearance than ever before. These lines are of another thread also, which makes them gleam like satin stripes and gives rise to the name of silk zephyrs. The ribbed ginghams are very handsome and might make a fine enough dress for a queen. One I noted was fawn and brown, with white ribs. The brown was in two straight lines and then two broken ones lengthwise over the fawn and white ribbed ground. This pattern was carried out in a variety of colors.

I took particular notice of a new tailor fabric, very close and fine, in white and light colored wool. It is woven in a twilled herringbone pattern, with a twilled satin stripe of the principal color. This is seen in bluish gray, drab, brown and dark gray—only four colors.

MATE LEROY.

The Higher Education.

She was a young woman of many lovable qualities and, withal, something of a society favorite. She had a beautiful face, a splendid figure, a majestic carriage and a captivating way with men. Moreover, she was said to be exceedingly wise, in proof whereof she was wont to exhibit a parchment document, written in Latin and tied in a mass of many colored ribbons, which, as the only one who could do so, she was in the habit of translating into English sentences setting forth that she had wrestled successfully with certain philosophical, economic, mathematical, medical, legal and other questions. Wherefore this young woman was much sought after by men, for, they argued, "Truly, she must be a woman of unbounded wisdom and common sense."

Now, it came to pass that a celebrated actor came to town, and this young woman, no more eager than a thousand other young women, togged herself out in a dress of many yards in extent, which began at the waist, after the manner of the modern fashion, and with her very hairy poodle, tied up in a huge woolen rug, went to the theater. She wore a handkerchief over her head in the carriage which took her to the play, and with a rare exhibition of her great common sense, which all admitted, she threw a silk shawl over her shoulders, so that if she must shiver she could at least do it in a becoming way.

She rode back from the theater in the same manner. That night she prayed that Bobo might not have taken cold, and four days later they buried her—a victim of pneumonia.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Passing Strange.

Wingate—It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies boarding school Miss Flyrtie has just graduated from.

Walker—Why so?

Wingate—Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night, and she said "Thanks."—Somerville Journal.

Combined.

Briggs—I hear that while you were around at Miss Redbud's the other night you broke a chair.

Griggs—Yes, and her father wanted me to pay for it.

Briggs—What did you tell him?

Griggs—I told him that it was as much her fault as it was mine.—Truth.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING FACTS IN REGARD TO THE GRIP.

Germs of the Malady Illustrated From the Microscope—A New Photographic Developement.

It has long been a familiar fact that a large class of dangerous diseases, in their methods of multiplication and development, strongly suggest some sort of kinship with leaven or yeast. The name zymotic, which has been given to them, is from the Greek word zyme and means a ferment or leaven. When it was discovered that leaven owes its peculiar

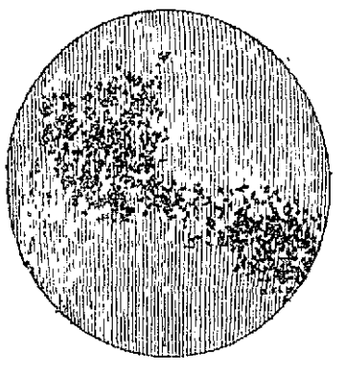


FIG. I—LA GRIPPE GERMS MAGNIFIED.

powers to a minute microscopic plant, the suggestion was carried still further and gave rise to what is known as the germ theory of disease. Of course only zymotic diseases are embraced in such a theory.

One of the most characteristic of these diseases is the well known epidemic (pandemic) malady la grippe. This appropriate French title it acquired from the rapidity and firmness with which it is able to seize or grip its victims. No less suggestive is the German name of "blitz catarrh" or the English and American of "epidemic bronchitis" and "epidemic catarrh." The Italians of the seventeenth century, believing it due to the evil influence of malignant stars, gave it the less appropriate title "influenza," says the editor of Popular Science News in an article, from which the following is also gleaned:

That la grippe does not owe its existence solely to conditions of weather is a well established fact. That the weather has a marked influence upon it is equally well attested. Much of the evidence at our command goes to show that it is distinctly contagious. The fact that this disease always pursues the ordinary routes of travel, making little speed where stages are the means of conveyance, but journeying rapidly where railways and steamships intervene, and that it frequently on such routes goes directly opposite to the course of the wind, is evidence of its contagiousness.

It is quite natural to conclude that because a disease is contagious it is therefore due to microbes. So far, however, the proof is lacking of the truth of such an inference. It is a singular fact that most of the diseases the contagious character of which is unquestionable yet lack convincing proof of their bacterial origin, while some of those not before suspected of being contagious have been demonstrated as due to this cause.

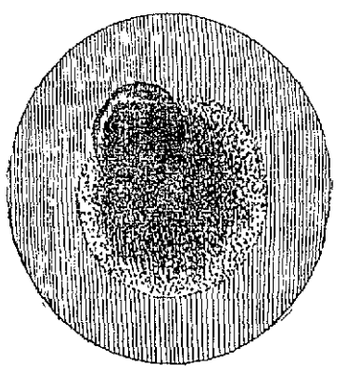


FIG. II—COLONY OF GERMS SEEN BY LOW POWER.

In la grippe no new microbe can be found that is invariably present in any stage of the disease. Such germs as do appear in the sputum or organs are well known forms, predominant among which are the diplococcus pneumonia of Fraenkel and Weichselbaum and streptococcus pyogenes.

Professor Ribbert thinks that the streptococcus, by gaining added virulence through some changed condition of the atmosphere, is the most likely cause, and he feels quite confident that it at least induces complications. The presence of the diplococcus in so large a number of cases may account for the frequent attacks of pneumonia that follow this disease. Diplococcus means double coccus or little round balls in pairs. Fig. 2 is a colony of diplococcus seen by a low power. The minute round dots are the germs.

A New Photographic Development.

A Frenchman is reported to have just constructed an ingenious apparatus for taking photographs of distant objects with minuteness, though each point is taken at the same focal distance. In ordinary plates the details are always out of perspective, and in architectural subjects this is often ludicrously apparent. M. Houdaille has been able to photograph in admirable proportions a group of statuary situated at a considerable distance. The instrument will be of great service to architects, and it will enable them to secure representations of monuments in which the perspective will appear more exact, since it removes the exaggerated forms an object glass of short focus produces.

For the tourist also the apparatus will be of considerable value and convenience. It will give him a better choice of suitable positions from which to take his view. He can take a number of objects at various distances without requiring to change his position. A castle in one place, a monument in another, a waterfall in front and a group of mountains behind may be photographed from a commanding position by simply turning the instrument in the four directions. Difficulties still exist, such as the waving in the air on a hot day, the vast number of dust particles suspended in the atmosphere near towns and the care required to keep the instrument perfectly stable, but these are being overcome.

Three Great Classes of Clouds.

Clement Ley divides the clouds into three great classes—first, those formed by local ascending currents, or the cumulus type; second, those caused by general ascending currents covering a wide area, known as the stratus type, and, third, those formed by the combination of local ascending currents and general ascending currents, called composites.

The Point of View.

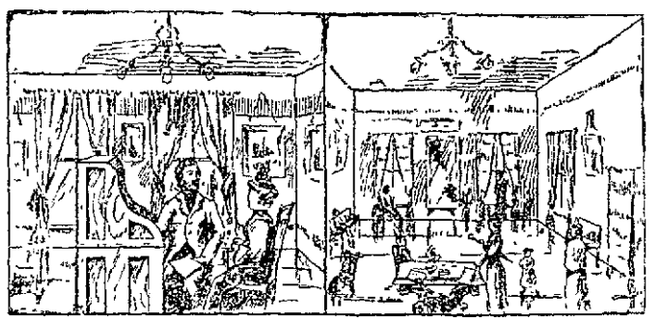
Flykyns—That's a very funny scrape you are in.

Slykyns—I'd think so myself if it had happened to some other fellow.—Truth.

Hard Pressed.

He—No, they don't pay me more than I am worth.

She—How in the world do you manage to live on it?—Funny Folks.



DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

—0—

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

—OF—

LADIES'

Cotton Underwear

—To Begin—

Monday Morning, February 26.

After each semi-annual sale of Cotton Underwear we look through our entire stock, and cull out all the soiled and odd lots, the ones that we bought for our regular sale, but they did not sell, so they go into the clearance sale with the clearance prices on them.

Our reputation for fine, well made, stylish Underwear needs no rehearsal at this time. Here are some of the prices:

NIGHT ROBES.

Down from	$1.00 to 69c.
" "	1.25 to 95c.
" "	1.50 to $1.17
" "	1.75 to $1.33
" "	2.00 to $1.45
" "	2.50 to $1.65
" "	2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50 to $2.25

CORSET COVERS.

Down from	50c. to 25c.
" "	75c. to 38c.
" "	$1.00 to 50c.

SKIRTS.

Down from	$1.25 to 95c.
" "	1.50 to $1.17.
" "	2.00 to $1.45
" "	2.75 to $1.75

DRAWERS.

" "	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75 to 89c.

☞A reminder will not, perhaps, be necessary, that the sale will begin on Monday, Feb. 26. UP THE GALLERY STAIRS.

—0—

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

Our New Styles

Ladies' Print, Percale, Cambric

WRAPPERS

Are Now on Sale.

In every case our Wrappers are perfect fitting, made extra long and extra broad at bottom of skirt, are cut in latest and most approved shapes, all have inter-linings with four buttons and button-holes. The sleeves, collars and cuffs are natty in shape and pretty in style.

We sell these Wrappers at $1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75 each. The cut in this ad. represents our $1 Wrapper.

Every lady in Middlesex county is invited to call and see them whether they wish to buy or not.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

ONLY $1.00. CENTRAL STREET.

INSURANCE.

In all its Branches placed at once in some of the Oldest and Strongest Companies doing business in the United States.

COBURN & SHERMAN,

AGENTS,

41 MERRIMACK STREET.

This agency is the result of a consolidation of all companies and business of the firms of George W. Coburn & Son and F. W. Sherman, now located at 41 Merrimack street.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10c. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.35, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.50, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.58, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.03, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, ¶6.28, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, §8, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.25, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m, §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m., 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 5.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 5.42 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.45, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 5.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Pennacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m., 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m., 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Western Div.
C. E. PAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

JAMES F. CORBETT, Room 12, Post Office Block, Counsellor at Law. Take the Elevator.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 55 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block, Attorney at Law.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

W. A. LEW, 29 John Street. Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge.

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty. 18 CHURCH STREET.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

111 CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 97 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Gives a Timely Discourse On Easter Bonnets.

Panama and Leghorn Hats Are Very Popular—Some Attractive Easter Wraps—The Blouse Waist Growing In Favor—Minor Novelties of the Toilet.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

NEW SPRING CORSAGES.

The lower corsage is of blue surah and white lace, with a figaro of darker surah edged with broaded ribbon. The upper one is of plaid crepe, mauve and cream, with a bertha of ribbon bows and a belt of the same. The basque on the right is of broaded satin, gray and purple. It has an overvest of royal purple velvet, bound with mink. The coat is cut Louis XI style, with some slight variations. The corsage on the left is of pearl gray faille, with jockeys and drapery of black velvet embroidered in silver. There is a rucha of peacock's plumes around all parts of the velvet.

The Easter bonnets are now the first and foremost thought in the minds of the women, and no one can wonder when they are so pretty—more than pretty. As I said some time ago, the panama hats that used once to delight the hearts of the fashionable men of New York are now all devoted to the needs of the fair sex. They have still that crisp crease across the crown, and some of them have straight brims, and some of them are rolled in a rakish boat fashion.

Panama hats are worth from $10 to $100 each, according to the fineness of the straw. They are from nearly white to brown, as one prefers, though the proper color is really white. Still, as that would not suit all persons, some have been stained. The fineness and beauty of these hats render much trimming unnecessary. Nothing that I have seen employed for the purpose is as handsome as velvet, but ribbons, grasses and flowers are used, besides a number of other things. It is not every one who will look well in a panama, as the straw is braided so closely that it looks a little hard and needs very skillful treatment.

There are many other straw hats of all shapes, from the flat leghorn disk to the pine and the low crowned "flats," with wide, flexible brims. There are fine tuscan braids and a multitude of chips, these latter as fine and glossy as satin. These are handsomest trimmed with soft, fluffy feathers or much lace. Whatever it is that trims them should be light and graceful. Flowers are always suitable. The dark cornflower and white tulle or crepe makes an ideal trimming for several. The arrangement of the trimming differing each. Almost every straw hat has a wing under the brim of lace or florentine in some color matching the outside trimming, though in lighter shade.

One beautiful hat was quickly purchased for a young lady. It had a wide leghorn turned inward, outward and upward—it was almost impossible to trace the lines. On the outside was much black silly lace and three or four red poppies. There was a shirred tulle facing to match of poppy red, and the shirring ended in a very narrow ruffle just beyond the edge of the brim. There was another large hat of fine French chip, white and lacey. It was trimmed with large wings of black tulle, dotted with jet, and with bunches of yellow Scotch broom. The brim was a shirring of matze Italian crepe.

Large straw hats with beef eater crowns, Rob Roys, Dunns and in fact many different shapes. The alpine hat is very derby and the soucer is quite and all pretty. The latter hat exceedingly recherchy adapted to demure faces. Priscilla is trimmed with a knot holding a bunch of lilac, or some other pretty home associations, and the details are all in bonnets.

Imagination the cheapest year. These are days of railroad. They are straws, braided in a manner to form points standing up. These hats require, black, white or two, or a bunch of the brightest effect of the brightest color, with two quills just at angles. This gives a decidedly bright expression to the face. The proper adjustment of trimming on a hat or bonnet may always be made to add to one's expression and beauty.

After the hats come the new wraps. One elegant Easter wrap was made of the lightest shade of biscuit cloth, lined with gold colored satin. Around it were two rolls of chinchilla fur. Around the neck was worn a collar of rich mordore velvet, with a fringe of llama wool, studded with amber beads. The tiny muff was made to match. Since I have mentioned the wraps I will continue with the rest of the costume as it will be worn. The tiny bonnet was of biscuit cloth, laid in pansy folds, and above the front there was a knot formed of several loops of purple velvet ribbon, with a bunch of gold pistils, as if to carry out the flower idea. The gown was of very light tan serge cashmere and made with a plain, gathered skirt, slightly lifted on the right side, showing an underskirt of mordore velvet. The tiny boots had the uppers made of the same material as the cape.

HOUSE GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING.

SEASONABLE WRAPS.

Another handsome wrap that will be worn on Easter Sunday and thereafter at all sorts of places was made of hunter's green velvet, laid in deep slashes, between which were fan plaitings of tan faille. The slashes were richly embroidered with three shades of gold and had a brelaque fringe of gold. The plaited cape was lined with tan faille, and there was a full box effect of tan colored ostrich tues around the neck and down each side the front. This is for a young married lady and is one of the richest garments of the season.

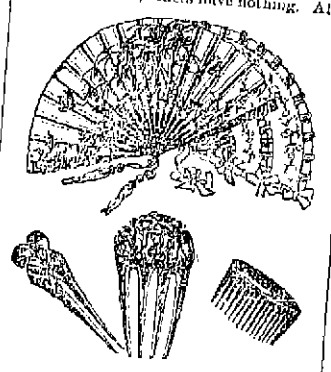
There was a handsome wrap that is worthy of mention. This mantle was of gray and brown broaded satin and was bordered with white ostrich tues. The steep collar was of seal brown velvet, bordered with still gold embroidery, and it had a fancy silk and metal fringe. It was lined with quilted satin of a soft, sage green. Other capes there are, many of them superposed and pinked or scalloped and embroidered on the edges, and many quite plain, but cut with a knife, which gives them a finish that no scissors can.

There are many beaver and covert jackets, finished in the most exquisite style. There are hundreds of short jackets of a sort of reefer shape, and there is no possibility of enumerating the different capes.

I notice a growing in favor of the blouse waist in one form or another. It used to be thought that a blouse was intended more for comfort than beauty or dressiness, but now the handsomest gowns have blouses. I recall one that I saw where the gown was of seal brown cloth, with a figaro bordered with fur, and with a cape collar also trimmed with fur. There was beneath this figaro a blouse of salmon yellow surah, with a belt and high collar of the same. There were loops of surah held by rhinestone buckles at both belt and waist. Blouses of white silk or chiffon in more ways than I have time to tell are added to corsages. They are generally, when for evening, draped with something else, or crossed by ribbon or held in by trailing wreaths.

Among many handsome dresses that have come under my notice the past week is one deserving of special mention. This had an under dress of biscuit cashmere, overlaid around the bottom and up the left side of the skirt by insertions of venetian point. There was an overdress of moss green cameel's hair, draped in a most graceful fashion across the skirt. The waist had a pointed opening, covered with the lace over the tan and draped from the shoulders surplice fashion to the belt in front and to a point in the back. The sleeves had falling puffs of the green made double. These were arranged to be longer in the back than in front. A more ideally beautiful gown than this it would be hard to find. Made with moire and white wools it would be almost classic.

There are so many novelties in small things, like fans, combs, jewelry and other notions, that one scarcely knows where to begin. The fans now seen are enormous, but are quite as beautiful as they are large. I saw one of white point lace stretched over black crepe lisse and mounted on ebony sticks, which were picked out with silver. On the lace was hand painted a bunch of poppies and grasses. Another was of white crepe lisse, with the sticks arranged so that narrow pink ribbons could be run through in three rows and end in bows on the outer sticks. Along between the rows of ribbon were hand painted trailing arbutus sprays. One fan had bows of ribbon set on the sticks and a border of ostrich plumes on the edge. Some of the fans have long bows of ribbon to hold them by, and others have cord and tassels; others have nothing. All, however, are hand painted, many having the old Watteau handscapes and shepherdesses painted in the delicate tints made so famous by that painter.



DAINTY FANCIES.

The present styles of hairdressing render the use of combs a necessity. The regular Spanish comb is the prettiest of all, but a real Spanish comb is one of the most difficult things to find. There are several quaint and very pretty shapes in tortoise shell, which are worn in the high knots and loops now so much in use. The old fashioned "side combs" of shell are worn under the wave bandeaux of hair to puff it out over the ears. Pretty rosettes of velvet and chouxs of ribbon are made on hairpins and stuck in the hair in different places.

I must not close without mentioning some new fancies in light materials for warm weather dresses, for they are unusually pretty. I found some swivel effects in silk zephyr ginghams, which are exceedingly dainty and fine. They are in all tints of the spring. There is some shaded crepon where the effect is achieved by different shades of one color, like greens from the darkest olives to pale water green. The browns shade beautifully, and, in fact, they are all very lovely and very new. There is also a new serpentine crepon which will make up with pretty trucks. The Irish grass cloth is sent to us in the unbleached ground, with all sorts of fancy stripes and figures stamped upon it. This is strong and will wash and iron well, always looking like new if ironed on the wrong side.

There is a cotton challie almost as soft and dainty as the silk and wool and printed in the same delicate patterns. Indeed it would take a close observer to know the difference even by touch, so fine and sheer are these made. There are some rather dearer French crepons with shaded effects and some with variegated stripes. This was much admired and will doubtless be popular. There are several grades of new pongees, some with light and some with dark grounds, on which are printed neat and delicate designs, mostly in flowers, though I notice a great leaning toward small, close polka dots. There are also a number of polka designs in surah and foulard. Foulard wool in the same design is seen in dark grounds.

It is noticeable that nearly all the ginghams have a more or less pronounced crinkle effect. Wherever there are stripes one is sure to be crinkled, and where barred the lengthwise bar will be crinkled, which gives the material a richer appearance than ever before. These lines are of another thread also, which makes them gleam like satin stripes and gives rise to the name of silk zephyrs. The ribbed ginghams are very handsome and might make a fine enough dress for a queen. One I noted was fawn and brown, with white tints. The brown was in two straight lines and then two broken ones lengthwise over the fawn and white ribbed ground. This pattern was carried out in a variety of colors.

I took particular notice of a new tailor fabric, very close and fine, in white and light colored wool. It is woven in a twilled herringbone pattern, with a twilled satin stripe of the principal color. This is seen in bluish gray, drab, brown and dark gray—only four colors.

MATE LEROY.

The Higher Education.

She was a young woman of many lovable qualities and, withal, something of a society favorite. She had a beautiful face, a splendid figure, a majestic carriage and a captivating way with men. Moreover, she was said to be exceedingly wise, in proof whereof she was wont to exhibit a parchment document, written in Latin and tied in a mass of many colored ribbons, which, as the only one who could do so, she was in the habit of translating into English sentences setting forth that she had wrestled successfully with certain philosophical, economic, mathematical, medicinal, legal and other questions. Wherefore this young woman was much sought after by men, for, they argued, "Truly, she must be a woman of unbounded wisdom and common sense."

Now, it came to pass that a celebrated actor came to town, and this young woman, no more eager than a thousand other young women, logged herself out in a dress of many yards in extent, which began at the waist, after the manner of the modern fashion, and with her very hairy poodle, tied up in a huge woolen rug, went to the theater. She wore a handkerchief over her head in the carriage which took her to the play, and with a rare exhibition of her great common sense, which all admired, she threw a silk shawl over her shoulders, so that if she must shiver she could at least do it in a becoming way.

She rode back from the theater in the same manner. That night she prayed that Fido might not have taken cold, and four days later they buried her—a victim of pneumonia.—*Donahoe's Magazine.*

Passing Strange.

Wingate—It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies boarding school Miss Flyrtie has just graduated from.

Walker—Why so?

Wingate—Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night, and she said "Thanks."—Somerville Journal.

Combined.

Briggs—I hear that while you were around at Miss Redbud's the other night you broke a chair.

Griggs—Yes, and her father wanted me to pay for it.

Briggs—What did you tell him?

Griggs—I told him that it was as much fault as it was mine.—Truth.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING FACTS IN REGARD TO THE GRIP.

Germs of the Malady Illustrated From the Microscope—A New Photographic Development.

It has long been a familiar fact that a large class of dangerous diseases, in their methods of multiplication and development, strongly suggest some sort of kinship with leaven or yeast. The name zymotic, which has been given to them, is from the Greek word zyme and means a ferment or leaven. When it was discovered that leaven owes its peculiar powers to a minute microscopic plant, the suggestion was carried still farther and gave rise to what is known as the germ theory of disease. Of course only zymotic diseases are embraced in such a theory.

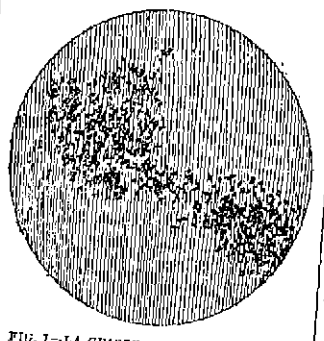


FIG. I—LA GRIPPE GERMS MAGNIFIED.

One of the most characteristic of these diseases is the well known epidemic (pandemic) malady la grippe. This appropriate French title it acquired from the rapidity and firmness with which it is able to seize or grip its victims. No less suggestive is the German name of "blitz catarrh" or the English and American of "epidemic bronchitis" and "epidemic catarrh." The Italians of the seventeenth century, believing it due to the evil influence of malignant stars, gave it the less appropriate title "influenza," says the editor of Popular Science News in an article, from which the following is also gleaned:

That la grippe does not owe its existence solely to conditions of weather is a well established fact. That the weather has a marked influence upon it is equally well attested. Much of the evidence at our command goes to show that it is distinctly contagious. The fact that this disease always pursues the ordinary routes of travel, making little speed where stages are the means of conveyance, but journeying rapidly where railways and steamships intervene, and that it frequently on such routes goes directly opposite to the course of the wind, is evidence of its contagiousness.

It is quite natural to conclude that because a disease is contagious it is therefore due to microbes. So far, however, the proof is lacking of the truth of such an inference. It is a singular fact that most of the diseases the contagious character of which is unquestionable yet lack convincing proof of their bacterial origin, while some of those not before suspected of being contagious have been demonstrated as due to this cause.

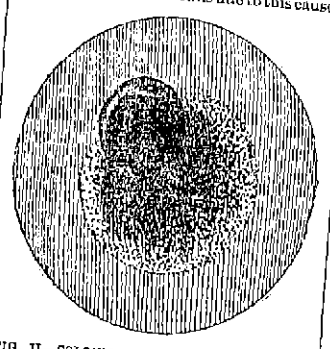


FIG. II—COLONY OF GERMS SEEN BY LOW POWER.

In la grippe no new microbe can be found that is invariably present in any stage of the disease. Such germs as do appear in the sputum or organs are well known forms, predominant among which are the diplococcus pneumonia of Fraenkel and Weichselbaum and streptococcus pyogenes.

Professor Ribbert thinks that the streptococcus, by gaining added virulence through some changed condition of the atmosphere, is the most likely cause, and he feels quite confident that it at least induces complications. The presence of the diplococcus in so large a number of cases may account for the frequent attacks of pneumonia that follow this disease.

Fig. 1 is a preparation of the diplococcus as seen by a high power, being from a case of pneumonia and generally held to be the cause of this disease. Diplococcus means double coccus or little round balls in pairs. Fig. 2 is a colony of diplococcus seen by a low power. The minute round dots are the germs.

A New Photographic Development.

A Frenchman is reported to have just constructed an ingenious apparatus for taking photographs of distant objects with minuteness, though each point is taken at the same focal distance. In ordinary plates the details are always out of perspective, and in architectural subjects this is often ludicrously apparent. M. Houdaille has been able to photograph in admirable proportions a group of statuary situated at a considerable distance. The instrument will be of great service to architects, and it will enable them to secure representations of monuments in which the perspective will appear more exact, since it removes the exaggerated forms an object close of short focus produces.

For the tourist also the apparatus will be of considerable value and convenience. It will give him a better choice of suitable positions from which to take his view. He can take a number of objects at various distances without requiring to change his position. A castle in one place, a monument in another, a waterfall in front and a group of mountains behind may be photographed from a commanding position by simply turning the instrument in the four directions. Difficulties still exist, such as the waving in the air on a hot day, the vast number of dust particles suspended in the atmosphere near towns and the care required to keep the instrument perfectly stable, but these are being overcome.

Three Great Classes of Clouds.

Clement Ley divides the clouds into three great classes—first, those formed by local ascending currents, or the cumulus type; second, those caused by general ascending currents covering a wide area, known as the stratus type, and, third, those formed by the combination of local ascending currents and general ascending currents, called composites.

The Point of View.

Flykyns—That's a very funny scrape you are in.

Slykyns—I'd think so myself if it had happened to some other fellow.—Truth.

Hard Pressed.

He—No, they don't pay me more than I am worth.

She—How in the world do you manage to live on it?—Funny Folks.

DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 438 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

—o—

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

—OF—

LADIES'

Cotton Underwear

—To Begin—

Monday Morning, February 26.

After each semi-annual sale of Cotton Underwear we look through our entire stock, and cull out all the soiled and odd lots, the ones that we bought for our regular sale, but they did not sell, so they go into the clearance sale with the clearance prices on them.

Our reputation for fine, well made, stylish Underwear needs no rehearsal at this time. Here are some of the prices:

NIGHT ROBES.

Down from $1.00 to 69c.
" " 1.25 to 95c.
" " 1.50 to $1.17
" " 1.75 to $1.33
" " 2.00 to $1.45
" " 2.50 to $1.65
" " 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.50 to $2.25

CORSET COVERS.

Down from 50c. to 25c.
" " 75c. to 38c.
" " $1.00 to 50c.

SKIRTS.

Down from $1.25 to 95c.
" " 1.50 to $1.17
" " 2.00 to $1.45
" " 2.75 to $1.75

DRAWERS.

" " $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 to 89c.

A reminder will not, perhaps, be necessary, that the sale will begin on Monday, Feb. 26. UP THE GALLERY STAIRS.

—o—

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

Our New Styles

Ladies' Print, Percale, Cambric

WRAPPERS

Are Now on Sale.

In every case our Wrappers are perfect fitting, made extra long and extra broad at bottom of skirt, are cut in latest and most approved shapes, all have inter-linings with four buttons and button-holes. The sleeves, collars and cuffs are natty in shape and pretty in style.

We sell these Wrappers at $1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75 each. The cut in this ad. represents our $1 Wrapper.

Every lady in Middlesex county is invited to call and see them whether they wish to buy or not.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

ONLY $1.00. CENTRAL STREET.

INSURANCE.

In all its Branches placed at once in some of the Oldest and Strongest Companies doing business in the United States.

COBURN & SHERMAN,

AGENTS,

41 MERRIMACK STREET.

This agency is the result of a consolidation of all Companies and business of the firms of George W. Coburn & Son and F. W. Sherman, now located at 41 Merrimack Street.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar

Boston and Maine Railro

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL ST DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.16, 9.20, 10.50 a. m. 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.05, 9.35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 5.15, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 1 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls co and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 1 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Dalhousie, Waterville, Skowhegan Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDA 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, a a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturday SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.00, *6.30, *7.45, *8.50, *9.25 *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30 *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.07, 9.23, *9.33, *9.53, 11.03, 12.44 a. m. *12.17, 1.36, 2.13, *3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, *5.43, 6.26, 7.32, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, 17.48, *8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.38, *7.46, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m, §4.25, 6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Redford.

For Lawrence — 6.20, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.43 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—8.14 a. m.; 12.37, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—8.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a. m.; 12.37, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.45, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.12, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—8.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Western Div.
G. E. PAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

JAMES F. CORBETT,
Room 12, Post Office Block,
Counsellor at Law.
Take the Elevator.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE.
No. 7 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY,
55 Gorham Street,
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

WM. F. COURTNEY,
13 and 14 Mansur Block
Attorney at Law.

FISHER H. PEARSON,
Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

W. A. LEW.
20 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

EDWARD CAWLEY,
Office, 75 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

T. M. BOLTON,
139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
15 CHURCH STREET.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

111 CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 97 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Stront & Kingsbury.)

P. H. HEELON,
247 and 249 C

A NEWSPAPER YARN.

DECEIVED MEDICAL AUTHORITIES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

A Mental Homicide the Subject—In Spite of Its Absurdity It Was Widely Copied, Discussed, Denounced and Honestly Credited—A Big Hoax.

It has been a favorite pastime of mine for years to study popular fallacies and to make calculations as to the percentage of acceptances thereof by people of everyday common sense. It is as astonishing as it is interesting when you come to figure it out how a statement, plausibly put and leavened with just enough fact to give it life, will be swallowed without question by men who should refuse to accept bald assertions as fact by the very logic of their positions. I mean by this that a bit of ingenious sophistry should not convince a logician. A problem false in its proposition should not confuse a mathematician, and, to come to the concrete and more practical, the description of a surgical operation that never did and never could take place ought not to deceive an anatomist and surgeon. Let me illustrate this point first.

I cannot recall the precise date, but it was in the latter part of 1881 or early in 1882 that a New York newspaper contained an article describing a most remarkable operation in cranial surgery, which, it was alleged, had been performed by a Philadelphia physician upon his manservant. The operation was not one of necessity nor of expedience—it was made simply to satisfy the operator by ocular demonstration that the functions of the motor and sensory centers were independent, or, more specifically speaking, that the motor could exist and act without the presence of the entire sensory system. To demonstrate this our experimental friend induced his faithful servitor to surrender a few ounces of his brains. He was placed under ether, and after a flap of scalp had been thrown back a circular incision was made in the right and left parietal region of the skull. The pieces of bone cut out by the trephine were placed in an antiseptic liquor, a surgical spoon was introduced, first into one cavity and then into the other, and the operator removed from each side about an ounce of brain from the convolutions which his researches led him to believe governed the seat of cerebral activity. The bony lids were replaced over each circular opening, the scalp flaps put back, and the patient was ready for bed, where he remained for several days apparently oblivious to his surroundings. All the involuntary functions of the body proceeded as before, and when the man had sufficiently recovered from physical shock he was put on his feet.

He could not maintain his equilibrium in a stationary posture, but when started walking would continue the motion of legs and feet until he brought up against an obstruction that hindered farther progress. The physician congratulated himself on the nicety of his measurements and calculations, but as time went on he realized that while he had committed no crime for which the statute books provided a penalty he was nevertheless, to all intents and purposes, a murderer. He had not extinguished the spark we call life, but he had destroyed the ego, or, if the term might be employed, he had committed mental homicide. The story went on to tell how the victim was eventually placed in an asylum for the insane, where he was regarded as a congenital idiot and so entered on the books of the institution. His master, it was said, brooded to such an extent that he eventually died of remorse, leaving behind him a history of the operation and its melancholy result, and from this posthumous paper the story was written.

It so happened that I was an intimate friend of the author of the queer yarn, and he was anxious to learn whether the scientific world would give even a contemptuous denunciation to it. With that purpose in view he marked the article in 15 or 20 papers. These he mailed to various medical journals and scientific societies both in Europe and America. I'll confess surprise when some three weeks later I saw an Edinburgh periodical take up the subject, accept it as a fact and criticise the physician in the severest terms for having dared to trifle with the human brain when there was no necessity and where there could be but one result.

The gravest apprehension was entertained for any medical society that would permit its membership roll to be disgraced with the name of any practitioner who in a mistaken devotion to science could forget that he was a man and the member of a profession whose mission was not to destroy, but to build up, not to add to the weight of human woe, but to take from it. To clinch the argument it was shown that an operation on one of the lower animals would have been of equal value to determine the exact seat of certain cerebral functions as though made on a human being.

One or two western newspapers reproduced the article without comment, and a Melbourne weekly, copying from one of these, said in a footnote that it was an "audacious act that none but a Yankee surgeon, regardless of criticism or results, would undertake." In none of these publications was there any challenge of the veracity of the statement per se. As a matter of fact, the only basis of truth for the publication was the fact that a medical student, who had a strong predilection for the study of nervous diseases, had evolved a theory that a condition like that described might be produced by such an operation. He did not place his thoughts in the assumptive future, but in the assumptive past, and his written record made it appear that a surgeon had actually found a man fool enough to permit himself to be deprived of his senses completely without reward and without hope of recovery.

From this the story was woven, with such ingenuity as to completely cloak the vital point—viz, that in 10,000 men it would be impossible to find one, even if weary of life, who would be willing to undergo such a transition even for a previous reward of temporal comforts. This particular fallacy is one that would possibly be maintained by the thoughtful more than by the thoughtless.—New York Mail and Express.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Waiter (to party from the country, just seated)—Here's the bill of fare, sir.

Countryman—Now, look here, if you think I'm gwine to pay any bill of fare till I've had somethin to eat you're foolin yourself. Fetch on your vittles first.—Texas Siftings.

A Pious Wish.

Ruppert, the barber, had been sentenced to death for murder at the instance of the public prosecutor. When asked the day before his execution if he had any particular wish, the culprit replied: "Oh, yes. I should like to shave the public prosecutor."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Nothing New.

"Mamma, how did that great artist paint a picture of himself?"

"He looked in the glass and then painted."

"Humph! I've seen sister do that."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Grant Allen Ascribes It to the Cumulative Effect of Nervous Excitement.

Mr. Grant Allen, in what he is pleased to call "A Philosophic View of the Marriage Question," undertakes to explain why marriage is less common today than it was a century ago.

"Thirty or forty years ago," he says, "young men used to rush by blind instinct into the toils of matrimony—because they couldn't help themselves. Today they shillyshally, they pick and choose, they discuss, they criticise, they say foolish things about the club and the flat and the cost of living. They believe in Malthus. Fancy a young man who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than formerly. Wild animals in confinement seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever upsets the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man, and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

"Is not the same thing true of us? Civilization and its works have come too quickly upon us. The strain and stress of correlating and co-ordinating the world we live in are getting too much for us. Railways, telegraphs, the latest edition, have played havoc at last with our nervous systems. We are always on the stretch, rushing and tearing perpetually. We bolt our breakfast; we catch the train or bus by the skin of our teeth. The tape clicks perpetually in our ears the last quotation in Erie; the telephone rings us up at inconvenient moments. Something is always happening somewhere to disturb our equanimity. Life is one turmoil of excitement and bustle. Financially, 'tis a series of dissolving views; personally, 'tis a rush; socially, 'tis a mosaic of deftly fitted engagements. Drop out one piece, and you can never replace it. You are full next week from Monday to Saturday—business all day, what calls itself pleasure (save the mark) all evening. Poor old Leisure is dead. We hurry and scurry and flurry eternally. One whirl of work from morning till night, then dress and dine. One whirl of excitement from night till morning. A snap of troubled sleep, and again da capo. Not an hour, not a minute we can call our own.

"The first generation after Stephenson and the Rocket pulled through with it somehow. They inherited the sound constitutions of the men who sat on rustic seats in the gardens of the twenties. The second generation—that's you and me—felt the strain of it more severely. New machines had come in to make life still more complicated. Telegrams, Bell and Edison submarine cables, evening paper, perturbations pouring in from all sides incessantly. The suburbs growing, the hubbub increasing, metropolitan railways, trams, bicycles innumerable, but we still endured and presented the world all the same with a third generation. That third generation—ah, me! there comes the pity of it! One fancies the impulse to marry and rear a family has wholly died out of it. It seems to have died out most in the class where the strain and stress are greatest. I don't think young men of that class today have the same feelings toward women of their sort as formerly. With certain classes and in certain places a primitive instinct of our race has weakened. The present crisis in the marriage market is due not to clubs or the comfort of bachelor quarters, but to the cumulative effect of nervous overexcitement."—Chicago Tribune.

Jack's "Eddication."

"When I was a boy, I wasn't allowed no freedom o' liberty the way you boys is," said old Jack. "I wasn't gave no time for wastin, an most of my young days was spent wrastlin with book Parnin. I got teached 'most everythin. There was joggerphy. My, how I did study joggerphy! Couldn't stump me on nothin. I knowed where the horrid zone were. I knowed which were the temp'rance zone, an when it come to artic an antartic regions, you could uv set the globe a-rollin 'long the floor an I'd pick out one from t'other seven times out o' ten.

"I could bound Idyho, an uv the products o' Wisconsin an San Francisco there weren't no beatin me. 'Rithmetic, same way. Twicet two was allus four with me—though I couldn't reckon good in long diversion or frictions. Somehow I'd git my remainders mixed up with my quotients, an what's two-fifths plus nine-fourths ekal to stumped me. But none o' they was my strong p'int. Not one uv 'em. I was smart in 'em, but not great. As my teacher says, says he, to my ma, 'No, ma'am, ole Jack ain't great on figgerin, nor likewise,' says he, 'in joggerphy in, but in grammar, ma'am, that son o' yours ain't nothin short o' a Naypoleon Boneyparte in short pants!' An grammar, which I ain't never shirked, boys, has made me what I are."—Harper's Young People.

Rock Emery Millstones.

Important advantages are claimed for the rock emery millstones—the hardest of all stones except the diamond—by which is accomplished the pulverization cheaply of many hard substances that have heretofore been reduced only at much expense of wear and tear and by slow and tedious processes. Rock emery millstones possess the advantage, it is asserted, of reducing at once the hardest rocks as well as softer substances, grinding all to any degree of fineness. Heat does emery no harm, and one of the remarkable properties mentioned of these stones is their ability to run cool. They also form the most rapid grinder known, besides being as much more durable than other millstones as they exceed them in hardness, and the face of an emery millstone is never dressed. Again, they are made to take the place of all other millstones without any changes in the mill, and it is stated that, wherever other stones are used, millstones of this description will do better work at less cost and last much longer.—New York Sun.

Room for Improvement.

At a dinner given by Sir Joshua Reynolds, at which were present Garrick, Johnson, Fox and others, Dr. Bernard, the dean of Derry, had asserted that after the age of 45 a man does not improve. "I differ with you, sir," said Johnson. "A man may improve, and you yourself have great room for improvement." The dean was confounded and for the instant silent. Recovering himself, he remarked: "On reflection, I see no cause to alter my opinion, unless I were to call it improvement for a man to grow—which, I allow, he may—positive, rude and insolent and save arguments by brutality."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rare.

"Harduppy tells me he never destroys a receipted bill."

"No, he's more likely to have them framed and hung up in his parlor as curiosities."—London Judy.

Safely Assured.

First Omaha Dame—Are you not afraid your boy will get run over?

Second Omaha Dame—Oh, no, indeed. He's perfectly safe.

First Omaha Dame—But he rides his bicycle on some of the most crowded streets. Isn't he in constant danger from horses?

Second Omaha Dame—Bless you, no. All the spirited horses run away as quick as they see him.—F. B. Q. Monthly.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW THE EFFECT OF MORPHINE MAY BE COUNTERACTED.

A Bold Experiment In This Regard—Train Children to Eat Slowly—Etiquette a Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

According to the New York Herald, Dr. William Moor of that city has discovered that permanganate of potassium is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and that it will counteract within a reasonable lapse of time the effects of any of the salts of opium.

In the presence of 19 members of the West Side German clinic he recently swallowed what is ordinarily a fatal dose of opium—i. e., three grains—and immediately afterward drank a solution of four grains permanganate of potassium in four ounces of water. No effect whatever was noticeable.

The physicians had Dr. Moor under their eyes for five hours after the experiment, but as far as they could discover by every sort of test he might as well have swallowed the water alone. The effect of the morphine had been entirely neutralized.

The experiment was so bold, the physician's faith in his discovery so absolute and the proof so conclusive that the physicians present were at once astonished and delighted.

The experiment, although its complete bearing upon the saving of life is not yet known, proved conclusively that the effect of an ordinarily fatal dose of morphine, opium, paregoric or laudanum may be counteracted by a remedy at once simple, harmless and easily obtainable upon all occasions.

Of its importance in the treatment of the morphine and opium habits it is too early to speak authoritatively, but if Dr. Moor's opinion is correct its usefulness in this direction will prove incalculable.

In cases where variations of opium other than the sulphate of morphine have been taken internally Dr. Moor has found the antidote should be acidulated with vinegar in the proportion of one to five, and then it proves efficacious at once.

Chronic Malarial Infection.

According to Professor Loomis, it is not necessary in malarial infection that a person should have distinct intermittent paroxysms. It is quite sufficient that he reside for a long time in a malarial district, as he is constantly exposed to the poison, and were this patient to move away from where he is at present living to a place free from malarial emanations he probably would have two or three severe malarial paroxysms, after which it is far more amenable to treatment than now.

Quinine or arsenic will not relieve him unless he can remove from the malarial district in which he now resides. Place him in a nonmalarious locality, and quinine will then have its controlling power over the disease, but so long as this patient remains in a malarious district large doses of quinine do more harm than good. Further, as the New York Tribune states, Professor Loomis remarks that if the disease progresses without even temporary relief being obtained splenic enlargement will increase, the liver will become involved and general dropsy finally terminate the case.

Train Children to Eat Slowly.

The People's Health Journal advises that children be trained to eat slowly, no matter how hungry or what important business is pressing. Much safer a little food well ground than a hearty meal swallowed in haste. Cold food is even more difficult to digest than hot if taken too rapidly. The normal temperature of the stomach is about 98 degrees. Food has to be raised to this temperature before digestion can take place.

"THANK YOU."

Lapses of Manner—A Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

"I sent her a basket of fruit for Christmas. The basket was of the finest Chinese straw and decorated with handsome pale green satin ribbon, and the fruit Bartlett pears, mandarins and white grapes, but she has not acknowledged it by either verbal or written thanks."

"Perhaps she never received it," was the reply.

"I know that she did, for my daughter called one day and recognized the basket, which stood on the table in the hall through which she passed."

"Well, but you know she is a very busy woman."

"That is no excuse. People may be ever so busy, but they should not forget decent courtesy. Indeed my experience has been that the busy people are, oftener than otherwise, the most polite people. My theory is, they do not allow themselves to rust in any direction. Duty should be done and is done. If an individual cannot take time to thank a friend for a Christmas gift, next year that friend may not take time to give one. I am sure it is not the question of time. It is the question of knowledge or carelessness. There are people who really don't know enough to be polite, and others know, but are too indifferent to take the trouble, forgetting that their conduct reflects most disagreeably upon themselves. One would think a kind heart might dictate, if common sense did not. But I suppose some people have neither common sense nor kindness of heart."

Overhearing the above conversation, the listener was reminded of a similar instance lately experienced in her own life. A letter had been written which had honorably adjusted a money complication that concerned the gentleman to whom she wrote and a society which he represented, but did not concern or reflect upon the writer in the slightest degree, except for the good will she bore her friend, and yet for this same letter she did not receive one word of thanks—not even the acknowledgment of its ever having been received. That it was received was later proved by a printed report that it would have been impossible to set in order without it.

The examples given above are mentioned by a writer in Harper's Bazar as by no means rare and peculiar, but such as may be duplicated over and over by every intelligent person. And in this age of letters, when printed matter was never so reasonable, and when teachers and schools may be really had "without money and without price," when lectures on all topics are inexpensively if not indeed freely given, where is the excuse for knowledge not to be the power of all? It would almost seem as if even those indifferently educated could not help but have learned to say "thank you," or to acknowledge by pen or voice any accommodation, help or present.

Like a Mummy.

Wife—One might as well talk to a mummy as to you. You don't pay any more attention.

Husband (busily)—I am a good deal like a mummy in one way.

"In what way?"

"A mummy is pressed for time."—New York Weekly.

Monumental.

"By the way, Jones, who was the greatest liar?"

Jones—Baron Munchausen.

"No; Rip Van Winkle. Didn't he lie in the woods for twenty years?"—Philadelphia Record.

CONSUMPTION.

How Utterly to Prevent the Hitherto Defiant and Deadly Disease.

As the tubercle bacilli do not multiply outside of the living body, excepting under artificial conditions, and as it has been proved experimentally that the disease is due to these germs, it follows that when the disease occurs it must be produced by the same individual germs that have been thrown off by some other human being or animal suffering from tuberculosis.

A vast amount of evidence can now be adduced to show that consumption is comparatively rare among those who live an outdoor life under normal and healthy conditions. For every 1,000 deaths from all causes 103 farmers die of pulmonary tuberculosis, 105 fishermen, 121 gardeners, 122 agricultural laborers, 167 grocers, while among tailors the mortality rises to 290 and among drapers to 321. Out of every 1,000 deaths among painters and compositors 161, or nearly 50 per cent of all, result from consumption.

The duties of state, municipal and sanitary authorities in this matter are clear and specific. Comprehensive and efficient means should be at once taken for the prevention of tuberculosis. These means should consist in educating the people as to the infectious nature of the disease, instructing them in the means and methods to be taken to render the sputum innocuous, in the systematic employment of bacteriological examinations of the sputum for the early diagnosis of tuberculosis, in the proper disinfection of rooms occupied by tubercular patients before they are again occupied by other people, in the establishment of public hospitals for the segregation, isolation and treatment of the consumptive poor; in the enactment of regulations which shall forbid the employment of tubercular patients in such occupations as shall injure the welfare of others, in the adoption of sanitary regulations to prevent the dissemination of infection by means of tubercular sputum in places of assembly, in the governmental inspection of dairy cattle and in the destruction of those found to be tubercular.

A person suffering from pulmonary consumption may be absolutely free of danger to his most intimate associates or his immediate surroundings if only the sputum is disposed of with scrupulous care. The sputum, and the sputum alone, in some way is the source of danger, and common sense, good sanitation, humanity and even the requirements of simple cleanliness demand that this should be destroyed or rendered harmless. Dr. Lawrence Flick of Philadelphia, who has studied this subject carefully, has expressed the firm conviction that with our present knowledge we have it in our power to completely wipe out pulmonary tuberculosis in a single generation, and he adds, "Were half the energy which is being spent in the almost hopeless task of searching for a specific cure for tuberculosis devoted to its extermination its accomplishment would be assured."—Forum.

The English Boston.

In one respect old Boston is very much less attractive than its namesake across the Atlantic. Its natural surroundings are decidedly unlovely and uninteresting. Approached from any quarter, the prospect is the same—flat land, unbroken by the merest pimple of a hill, stretching as far as the eye can range, every acre of it cultivated to the highest pitch of perfection, the monotony of the scene varied only by an occasional clump of wind tossed trees, or a minaret topped windmill, or a cluster of heavily thatched cottages round about one of the bridges which cross the innumerable dikes by which the country is intersected in all directions, or by one of the stately church towers for which the county is famed.

Straight as arrows run the fenland roads, raised high upon banks of luxuriant grass above the dikes, of which the dark motionless water is rich with crowfoot and brooklimes and meadow sweet and the great blue water forgetmenot. In the more sequestered regions we may meet with some of the ancient feathered inhabitants of fenland, with the sharp billed, shrieking curlew, the white tailed sandpiper, the bullying Norway crows, the heron and black backed gulls, but the roar of the Lincolnshire agricultural machinery seems to have frightened them away from more frequented districts, and the solemn stillness of the air, even during the spring months, is remarkable.—All the Year Round.

What Becomes of the Old Directories?

Every year thousands of new directories are issued, but what becomes of the old ones? This question very seldom occurs to the mind of the public, and yet it is evident that the thousands of old directories which are displaced by new ones every year must go some place.

In the first place, some of the old books are not displaced at all, but are kept by their owners until they fall to pieces, when they are burned. Many of the directories are so racked up at the end of the year that they are not fit for further use, and a great number of these are sold as old paper and are manufactured into cloth. Then a large number of them are sold to secondhand book dealers for prices ranging from 25 cents to $1 and are in turn sold by them to people who do not feel like paying for a new directory, but do not begrudge $1 or so for one a year old. Many more of the old directories are sold directly by the owners to other men for about $1. Many men take the new directory every year and also keep their old ones, and in some places of business may be seen a collection of directories dating back for six or eight years. Thus are the directories kept in circulation until they wear out and are thrown away or sold for old paper.—Toronto World.

Light and Complexions.

In a certain house, where the people love nature so well that no drapery curtains are used and where the shades are usually rolled to their highest limit, it is observed that the women all look old. But at night, when all the soft lights shine out from under their shades of pink and yellow, they are young and fair. The opposite effect is observed in another house, where the women look their best in the daytime, and where the light is softened by shades and becoming draperies that are never thrown back from the upper part of the window. At night electric lights, under globes that can hardly be called artistic, glare down on eyes that are tired and bring out every mark of time. One woman abhors lamps in petticoats; the other despises windows in draperies.—New York Post.

How He Got Religion.

At a church meeting in one of the suburbs of Chicago the inquiry was made whether a certain lawyer of the congregation, whose financial affairs were somewhat involved, had "got religion." To which another lawyer present responded, "No, I think not, unless it's in his wife's name."—San Francisco Argonaut.

No Need of Cards.

Mrs. de Style—We have forgotten about the baby's cards.

Mr. de S.—Cards?

"Certainly. To be in the fashion we must have cards with the baby's name and the date of his birth and send them to our friends, so that they will know that we have a baby."

"Oh, they will know it fast enough if they pass this house any time between midnight and morning."—New York Weekly.

RECOMPENSE.

By R. K. Munkittrick.

It was about a week before Christmas when Colonel Smith was wandering homeward upon the main thoroughfare of the city of his adoption. The colonel was as full of the spirit of the merry season as was the very air itself. He thought of the presents he was about to make and of those which he expected to receive as he cast his eyes about him and saw the shop windows full of the latest novelties in toys.

When he was lost in such a pleasant Christmas reverie as he hadn't had since he was a small boy, he happened to pass along in front of a great marble hotel. At the time he was passing a painter was engaged in the act of retouching some of the inside blinds at an open window. It is not likely that it will ever be known just how it happened, but the painter, while probably preoccupied with dreams of the approaching holiday, toppled the pot of paint off the window sill, from which point it whirled through the chilly ashen air and deposited about three-quarters of its contents upon the colonel.

The latter was as red with rage as he was with paint when he flew into and through the main entrance of that hotel and presented himself at the office.

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel in a towering rage. "What kind of treatment do you call this, sir?"

"Pretty rough," replied the clerk, not knowing exactly what to say, because he was ignorant of the accident that had just happened.

"I am glad," roared the colonel, with beautiful irony, "that you are at least kind enough to assume an attitude of sympathy, but I am here, sir, to demand satisfaction for damages. As I was passing, sir, one of your painters, sir, upset a pot of red paint upon me, sir!"

Here the colonel paused for breath, and the clerk, learning the cause of his trouble, became very profuse in his apologies.

"I am sorry it happened, sir, very sorry. But you should not be so unrea-

PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT.

sonable as to blame the establishment for what was the fault of a painter employed by it."

"You should employ only painters who understand their business, sir!" roared the colonel in a fine frenzy, "and I will teach you that paint cannot be poured upon me with impunity, sir!"

"We are willing," said the clerk, "to do what is right in the matter. We will pay for having your clothing cleaned, or we will buy you a new suit if necessary."

"You cannot get out of it on any such basis as that, sir. I am going to make an example of you, sir, and inside of 24 hours, too, sir!" And having made this threat the colonel bustled out of the building and up the street.

Upon the following day the colonel sent his legal representative to talk the matter over and see if it could not be adjusted to his satisfaction without the worry and expense of a legal contest.

It happened that the hotel's attorney was present when the colonel's legal friend arrived, and the former said:

"We are perfectly willing to do the fair thing by Colonel Smith. We admit that the colonel's clothing was ruined through the negligence of one of our employees, and we are willing to pay for it. We will give him a sufficient sum to purchase himself a new suit of clothes. How does $30 strike you?"

"Such a proposition would not strike the colonel at all," replied the friend of the ex-warrior. "It is not the amount of money involved in this thing that is making him miserable."

"Then what is it?" asked the hotel's attorney.

"It's his feelings," replied the other lawyer; "his feelings. You know he belongs to one of the oldest and proudest of all the old Virginia families, and he is as haughty and hypersensitive as any

ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

other bearer of his name. His feelings have been deeply wounded, and they can never be healed by the price of a suit of clothes."

"It is pretty hard to ask us to pay for his feelings," said the hotel's attorney, with a smile, "because I do not see how we can appraise them in order to reach an intelligent idea of their monetary value."

"And then," broke in the other lawyer, "he is living with a maiden aunt who is also a very dignified and proud spirited person. And when she saw the colonel enter the house bedaubed with red paint and heard that he had been gibed at by boys as he passed along the street she was completely undone and has since been confined to her bed. Her feelings have got to be paid for too. The colonel is really more distressed over his aunt's feelings than anything else connected with this unfortunate affair, and he proposes to fight it out on the basis of their feelings and wounded pride."

"See here," said the hotel's attorney, "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll settle the thing for $33.75, and not a cent more. If this doesn't meet your views of a fair compromise, you must seek your remedy in the law, and then you will find what your client's feelings are worth."

"Is that the best you will do?"

"It is," replied the hotel's attorney.

On Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing merrily in the frosty air, Colonel Smith appeared in a new suit of clothes to celebrate the occasion, for he had accepted the hotel's terms of $33.75—$30 for his ruined clothing and $3.75 for his feelings and those of his dear old aunty.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact. The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives. The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These have gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water have beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same, hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains. This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and the breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bayonet and Sword.

The saber used by the United States cavalry is copied from the scimiter of the Saracens, which was the most effective sword for cutting purposes ever devised. It will be remembered how, according to the story told in Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman," with such a weapon the pagan Saladin chopped a soft cushion in two at one blow, to the amazement of Richard Cœur de Lion. With a straight sword one can make a hack or thrust, but to slice an adversary one must saw with it. The scimiter, being curved and wide and heavy toward the end, slices by the mere fact of striking. The kind of bayonets chiefly used by the Federal troops during the war of the rebellion was the old triangular pattern. Sword bayonets were also employed on guns imported from Europe. During the last 10 years the regulation bayonet has been of the "ramrod" type—a hideous instrument, cylindrical and of the thickness of a ramrod, with a sharp screw point like that of a carpenter's bit. It is now to be replaced with the knife bayonet, which somewhat resembles a butcher's knife, is 13 inches long, with one edge. It is quite as effective and much lighter than the sword bayonet. The latter is being disposed with by most of the European nations in favor of the knife bayonet. The bayonet was a French invention. In the early days of firearms soldiers used to carry both guns and pikes, but the notion of attaching the pike to the gun in such a manner that both could be used at the same time was the beginning of the idea of the bayonet.—Troy Times.

New Scheme For Abolishing War.

It is a noteworthy fact that although the gospel of peace has been proclaimed throughout every nook and corner of Europe for nearly 2,000 years, that continent is today an armed camp from the British islands to the Caucasus and from the North sea to the Mediterranean.

From the first Christmas day until the latest one and upon every Sabbath in the year Christian people have been repeating the words first heard by Syrian shepherds, "Peace on earth." This is Christian precept. Now for Christian practice. There is scarcely a male child born whose first present, after the rattle and the rubber doll, is not a drum, a sword or a gun. The gun is seldom loaded, which is good enough, and the sword is made of wood, but the smallest child soon knows that these things are meant to kill something or somebody, and he hopes to do something in that line when he becomes a big man.

When children are trained from the cradle to respect the rights and feelings of others, they will not be eager when they become men to go out and kill other men whom they have never seen and who have never done them injury. This is a slow process, but all the great movements of nature are slow, without haste and without rest. But this is the way to the stars, and the ladder to the highest heaven must have its lowest rung close to mother earth.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Wanted a Souvenir.

An old fellow after standing about the corridor of the ——hotel nearly all day at last found an opportunity to speak to the clerk.

"I reckon you have noticed me around here."

"I don't know that I have," the clerk answered.

"Why, I've been here all day. But no matter. I have been waiting to speak to you on business, but you have been so busy that I couldn't get a chance. I am from Michigan and expect to stay in this town nearly a whole week, and I'd like to know what inducements you offer for folks stopping at your hotel."

"No inducements, except that we do our best to please."

"No discount for cash in advance?"

"None."

"Don't make a man a little present when he leaves, I reckon?"

"No."

"Just let him go on away as a matter of course?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't reckon we can trade. I have lived too long and earned too much to throw away money without any inducement."—Arkansas Traveler.

Root of the Trouble.

In many instances the man who spends his life waiting for his ship to come in wastes his time, because he originally omitted to send any ship out.—Milwaukee Journal.

At Intervals.

Tom Denver—Saw Tommy Davidson in the park this morning.

Ethel—Was he on horseback?

Tom Denver—Well, off and on.—Life.

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of fine brains and fine machinery getting together to produce the unexpected—is found in the new, **quick-winding Waterbury**, a watch with the best features of a high-cost timepiece, yet at only a fraction of the price.

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A Mental Hemloide the Subject—In Spite of Its Absurdity It Was Widely Copied, Discussed, Denounced and Honestly Credited—A Big Hoax.

It has been a favorite pastime of mine for years to study popular fallacies and to make calculations as to the percentage of acceptances thereof by people of everyday common sense. It is as astonishing as it is interesting when you come to figure it out how a statement, plausibly put and leavened with just enough fact to give it life, will be swallowed without question by men who should refuse to accept bald assertions as fact by the very logic of their positions. I mean by this that a bit of ingenious sophistry should not convince a logician. A problem false in its proposition should not confuse a mathematician, and, to come to the concrete and more practical, the description of a surgical operation that never did and never could take place ought not to deceive an anatomist and surgeon. Let me illustrate this point first.

I cannot recall the precise date, but it was in the latter part of 1881 or early in 1882 that a New York newspaper contained an article describing a most remarkable operation in cranial surgery, which, it was alleged, had been performed by a Philadelphia physician upon his manservant. The operation was not one of necessity nor of expedience—it was made simply to satisfy the operator by ocular demonstration that the functions of the motor and sensory centers were independent, or, more specifically speaking, that the motor could exist and act without the presence of the entire sensory system. To demonstrate this our experimental friend induced his faithful servitor to surrender a few ounces of his brains. He was placed under ether, and after a flap of scalp had been thrown back a circular incision was made in the right and left parietal region of the skull. The pieces of bone cut out by the trephine were placed in an antiseptic liquor, a surgical spoon was introduced, first into one cavity and then into the other, and the operator removed from each side about an ounce of brain from the convolutions which his researches led him to believe governed the seat of cerebral activity. The bony lids were replaced over each circular opening, the scalp flaps put back, and the patient was ready for bed, where he remained for several days apparently oblivious to his surroundings. All the involuntary functions of the body proceeded as before, and when the man had sufficiently recovered from physical shock he was put on his feet.

He could not maintain his equilibrium in a stationary posture, but when started walking would continue the motion of legs and feet until he brought up against an obstruction that hindered farther progress. The physician congratulated himself on the nicety of his measurements and calculations, but as time went on he realized that while he had committed no crime for which the statute books provided a penalty he was nevertheless, to all intents and purposes, a murderer. He had not extinguished the spark we call life, but he had destroyed the ego, or, if the term might be employed, he had committed mental homicide. The story went on to tell how the victim was eventually placed in an asylum for the insane, where he was regarded as a congenital idiot and so entered on the books of the institution. His master, it was said, brooded to such an extent that he eventually died of remorse, leaving behind him a history of the operation and its melancholy result, and from this posthumous paper the story was written.

It so happened that I was an intimate friend of the author of the queer yarn, and he was anxious to learn whether the scientific world would give even a contemptuous denunciation to it. With that purpose in view he marked the article in 15 or 20 papers. These he mailed to various medical journals and scientific societies both in Europe and America. I'll confess surprise when some three weeks later I saw an Edinburgh periodical take up the subject, accept it as a fact and criticise the physician in the severest terms for having dared to trifle with the human brain when there was no necessity and where there could be but one result.

The gravest apprehension was entertained for any medical society that would permit its membership roll to be disgraced with the name of any practitioner who in a mistaken devotion to science could forget that he was a man and the member of a profession whose mission was not to destroy, but to build up, not to add to the weight of human woe, but to take from it. To clinch the argument it was shown that an operation on one of the lower animals would have been of equal value to determine the exact seat of certain cerebral functions as though made on a human being.

One or two western newspapers reproduced the article without comment, and a Melbourne weekly, copying from one of these, said in a footnote that it was an "audacious act that none but a Yankee surgeon, regardless of criticism or results, would undertake." In none of these publications was there any challenge of the veracity of the statement per se. As a matter of fact, the only basis of truth for the publication was the fact that a medical student, who had a strong predilection for the study of nervous diseases, had evolved a theory that a condition like that described might be produced by such an operation. He did not place his thoughts in the assumptive future, but in the assumptive past, and his written record made it appear that a surgeon had actually found a man fool enough to permit himself to be deprived of his senses completely without reward and without hope of recovery.

From this the story was woven, with such ingenuity as to completely cloak the vital point—viz, that in 10,000 men it would be impossible to find one, even if weary of life, who would be willing to undergo such a transition even for a previous reward of temporal comforts. This particular fallacy is one that would possibly be maintained by the thoughtful more than by the thoughtless.—New York Mail and Express.

Couldn't Fool Him.

Waiter (to party from the country, just seated)—Here's the bill of fare, sir.

Countryman—Now, look here, if you think I'm gwine to pay any bill of fare till I've had sumthin to eat you're foolin yourself. Fetch on your vittles first.—Texas Siftings.

A Pious Wish.

Ruppert, the barber, had been sentenced to death for murder at the instance of the public prosecutor. When asked the day before his execution if he had any particular wish, the culprit replied: "Oh, yes. I should like to shave the public prosecutor."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Nothing New.

"Mamma, how did that great artist paint a picture of himself?"

"He looked in the glass and then painted."

"I thought I've seen sister do that."—Adams (Mass.) Freeman

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Grant Allen Ascribes It to the Cumulative Effect of Nervous Excitement.

Mr. Grant Allen, in what he is pleased to call "A Philosophic View of the Marriage Question," undertakes to explain why marriage is less common today than it was a century ago.

"Thirty or forty years ago," he says, "young men used to rush by blind instinct into the toils of matrimony—because they couldn't help themselves. Today they shillyshally, they pick and choose, they discuss, they criticise, they say foolish things about the club and the flat and the cost of living. They believe in Malthus. Fancy a young man who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than formerly. Wild animals in confinement seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever upsets the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man, and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

"Is not the same thing true of us? Civilization and its works have come too quickly upon us. The strain and stress of correlating and co-ordinating the world we live in are getting too much for us. Railways, telegraphs, the latest edition, have played havoc at last with our nervous systems. We are always on the stretch, rushing and tearing perpetually. We bolt our breakfast; we catch the train or bus by the skin of our teeth. The tape clicks perpetually in our ears the last quotation in Eries; the telephone rings us up at inconvenient moments. Something is always happening somewhere to disturb our equanimity. Life is one turmoil of excitement and bustle. Financially, 'tis a series of dissolving views; personally, 'tis a rush; socially, 'tis a mosaic of deftly fitted engagements. Drop out one piece, and you can never replace it. You are full next week from Monday to Saturday—business all day, what calls itself pleasure (save the mark!) all evening. Poor old Leisure is dead. We hurry and scurry and flurry eternally. One whirl of work from morning till night, then dress and dine. One whirl of excitement from night till morning. A snap of troubled sleep, and again da capo. Not an hour, not a minute we can call our own.

"The first generation after Stephenson and the Rocket pulled through with it somehow. They inherited the sound constitutions of the men who sat on rustic seats in the gardens of the twenties. The second generation—that's you and me—felt the strain of it more severely. New machines had come in to make life still more complicated. Telegrams, Bell and Edison submarine cables, evening paper, perturbations pouring in from all sides incessantly. The suburbs growing, the hubbub increasing, metropolitan railways, trams, bicycles innumerable, but we still endured and presented the world all the same with a third generation. That third generation—oh, me! there comes the pity of it! One fancies the impulse to marry and rear a family has wholly died out of it. It seems to have died out most in the class where the strain and stress are greatest. I don't think young men of that class today have the same feelings toward women of their sort as formerly. With certain classes and in certain places a primitive instinct of our race has weakened. The present crisis in the marriage market is due not to clubs or the comfort of bachelor quarters, but to the cumulative effect of nervous overexcitement."—Chicago Tribune.

Jack's "Eddication."

"When I was a boy, I wasn't allowed no freedom o' liberty the way you boys is," said old Jack. "I wasn't gave no time for wastin, an most of my young days was spent wrastlin with book l'arnin. I got teached 'most everythin. There was joggerphy. My, how I did study joggerphy! Couldn't stump me on nothin. I knowed where the horrid zone were. I knowed which were the temp'rance zone, an when it come to artic an antartic regions, you could uv set the globe a-rollin along the floor an I'd pick out one from t'other seven times out o' ten.

"I could bound Idyho, an uv the products o' Wisconsin an San Francisco there weren't no beatin me. 'Rithmetic, same way. Twice two was allus four with me—though I couldn't reckon good in long diversion or frictions. Somehow I'd git my remainders mixed up with my quotients, an what's two-fifths plus nine-fourths ekal to stumped me. But none o' they was my strong p'int. Not one uv 'em. I was smart in 'em, but not great. As my teacher says, says he, to my ma, 'No, ma'am, ole Jack ain't great on figgerin, nor likewise,' says he, 'in joggerphy in, but in grammar, ma'am, that son o' yours ain't nothin short o' a Naypoleon Boneyparte in short pants' An grammar, which I ain't never shirked, boys, has made me what I are."—Harper's Young People.

Rock Emery Millstones.

Important advantages are claimed for the rock emery millstones—the hardest of all stones except the diamond—by which is accomplished the pulverization cheaply of many hard substances that have heretofore been reduced only at much expense of wear and tear and by slow and tedious processes. Rock emery millstones possess the advantage, it is asserted, of reducing at once the hardest rocks as well as softer substances, grinding all to any degree of fineness. Heat does emery no harm, and one of the remarkable properties mentioned of these stones is their ability to run cool. They also form the most rapid grinder known, besides being as much more durable than other millstones as they exceed them in hardness, and the face of an emery millstone is never dressed. Again, they are made to take the place of all other millstones without any changes in the mill, and it is stated that, wherever other stones are used, millstones of this description will do better work at less cost and last much longer.—New York Sun.

Room For Improvement.

At a dinner given by Sir Joshua Reynolds, at which were present Garrick, Johnson, Fox and others, Dr. Bernard, the dean of Derry, had asserted that after the age of 45 a man does not improve. "I differ with you, sir," said Johnson. "A man may improve, and you yourself have great room for improvement." The dean was confounded and for the instant silent. Recovering himself, he remarked: "On reflection, I see no cause to alter my opinion, unless I were to call it improvement for a man to grow—which, I allow, he may—positive, rude and insolent and save arguments by brutality."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rare.

"Hardupp tells me he never destroys a receipted bill."

"No, he's more likely to have them framed and hung up in his parlor as curiosities."—London Judy.

Safely Assured.

First Omaha Dame—Are you not afraid your boy will get run over?

Second Omaha Dame—Oh, no, indeed. He's perfectly safe.

First Omaha Dame—But he rides his bicycle on some of the most crowded streets. Isn't he in constant danger from horses?

Second Omaha Dame—Bless you, no. All the spirited horses run away as quick as they see him.—E. B. Q. Monthly.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW THE EFFECT OF MORPHINE MAY BE COUNTERACTED.

A Bold Experiment In This Regard—Train Children to Eat Slowly—Etiquette a Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

According to the New York Herald, Dr. William Moor of that city has discovered that permanganate of potassium is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and that it will counteract within a reasonable lapse of time the effects of any of the salts of opium.

In the presence of 12 members of the West Side German clinic he recently swallowed what is ordinarily a fatal dose of opium—i. e., three grains—and immediately afterward drank a solution of four grains permanganate of potassium in four ounces of water. No effect whatever was noticeable.

The physicians had Dr. Moor under their eyes for five hours after the experiment, but as far as they could discover by every sort of test he might as well have swallowed the water alone. The effect of the morphine had been entirely neutralized.

The experiment was so bold, the physician's faith in his discovery so absolute and the proof so conclusive that the physicians present were at once astonished and delighted.

The experiment, although its complete bearing upon the saving of life is not yet known, proved conclusively that the effect of an ordinarily fatal dose of morphine, opium, paregoric or laudanum may be counteracted by a remedy at once simple, harmless and easily obtainable upon all occasions.

Of its importance in the treatment of the morphine and opium habits it is too early to speak authoritatively, but if Dr. Moor's opinion is correct its usefulness in this direction will prove incalculable.

In cases where variations of opium other than the sulphate of morphine have been taken internally Dr. Moor has found the antidote should be acidulated with vinegar in the proportion of one to five, and then it proves efficacious at once.

Chronic Malarial Infection.

According to Professor Loomis, it is not necessary in malarial infection that a person should have distinct intermittent paroxysms. It is quite sufficient that he reside for a long time in a malarial district, as he is constantly exposed to the poison, and were this patient to move away from where he is at present living to a place free from malarial emanations he probably would have two or three severe malarial paroxysms, after which it is far more amenable to treatment than now.

Quinine or arsenic will not relieve him unless he can remove from the malarial district in which he now resides. Place him in a nonmalarious locality, and quinine will then have its controlling power over the disease, but so long as this patient remains in a malarious district large doses of quinine do more harm than good. Further, as the New York Tribune states, Professor Loomis remarks that if the disease progresses without even temporary relief being obtained splenic enlargement will increase, the liver will become involved and general dropsy finally terminate the case.

Train Children to Eat Slowly.

The People's Health Journal advises that children be trained to eat slowly, no matter how hungry or what important business is pressing. Much safer a little food well ground than a hearty meal swallowed in haste. Cold food is even more difficult to digest than hot if taken too rapidly. The normal temperature of the stomach is about 98 degrees. Food has to be raised to this temperature before digestion can take place.

"THANK YOU."

Lapses of Manner—A Question of Knowledge or Carelessness.

"I sent her a basket of fruit for Christmas. The basket was of the finest Chinese straw and decorated with handsome pale green satin ribbon, and the fruit Bartlett pears, mandarins and white grapes, but she has not acknowledged it by either verbal or written thanks."

"Perhaps she never received it," was the reply.

"I know that she did, for my daughter called one day and recognized the basket, which stood on the table in the hall through which she passed."

"Well, but you know she is a very busy woman."

"That is no excuse. People may be even so busy, but they should not forget decent courtesy. Indeed my experience has been that the busy people are, oftener than otherwise, the most polite people. My theory is, they do not allow themselves to rust in any direction. Duty should be done and is done. If an individual cannot take time to thank a friend for a Christmas gift, next year that fri may not take time to give one. I am sure it is not the question of time. It is the question of knowledge or carelessness. There are people who really don't know enough to be polite, and others know, but are too indifferent to take the trouble, forgetting that their conduct reflects most disagreeably upon themselves. One would think a kind heart might dictate, if common sense did not. But I suppose some people have neither common sense nor kindness of heart."

Overhearing the above conversation, the listener was reminded of a similar instance lately experienced in her own life. A letter had been written which had honorably adjusted a money complication that concerned the gentleman to whom she wrote and a society which he represented, but did not concern or reflect upon the writer in the slightest degree, except for the good will she bore her friend, and yet for this same letter she did not receive one word of thanks—not even the acknowledgment of its ever having been received. That it was received was later proved by a printed report that it would have been impossible to set in order without it.

The examples given above are mentioned by a writer in Harper's Bazar as by no means rare and peculiar, but such as may be duplicated over and over by every intelligent person. And in this age of letters, when printed matter was never so reasonable, and when teachers and schools may be really had "without money and without price," when lectures on all topics are inexpensively if not indeed freely given, where is the excuse for knowledge not to be the power of all? It would almost seem as if even those indifferently educated could not help but have learned to say "thank you," or to acknowledge by pen or voice any accommodation, help or present.

Like a Mummy.

Wife—One might as well talk to a mummy as to you. You don't pay any more attention.

Husband (busily)—I am a good deal like a mummy in one way.

"In what way?"

"A mummy is pressed for time."—New York Weekly.

Monumental.

"By the way, Jones, who was the greatest liar?"

Jones—Baron Munchausen.

"No; Rip Van Winkle. Didn't he lie in the woods for twenty years?"—Philadelphia Record.

CONSUMPTION.

How Utterly to Prevent the Hitherto Defiant and Deadly Disease.

As the tubercle bacilli do not multiply outside of the living body, excepting under artificial conditions, and as it has been proved experimentally that the disease is due to these germs, it follows that when the disease occurs it must be produced by the same individual germs that have been thrown off by some other human being or animal suffering from tuberculosis.

A vast amount of evidence can now be adduced to show that consumption is comparatively rare among those who live an outdoor life under normal and healthy conditions. For every 1,000 deaths from all causes 108 farmers die of pulmonary tuberculosis, 108 fishermen, 121 gardeners, 122 agricultural laborers, 163 grocers, while among tailors the mortality rises to 290 and among drapers to 291. Out of every 1,000 deaths among printers and compositors 461, or nearly 50 per cent of all, result from consumption.

The duties of state, municipal and sanitary authorities in this matter are clear and specific. Comprehensive and efficient means should be taken for the prevention of tuberculosis. These means should consist in educating the people as to the infectious nature of the disease, instructing them in the means and methods to be taken to render the sputum innocuous, in the systematic employment of bacteriological examinations of the sputum for the early diagnosis of tuberculosis, in the proper disinfection of rooms occupied by tubercular patients before they are again occupied by other people, in the establishment of public hospitals for the segregation, isolation and treatment of the consumptive poor; in the enactment of regulations which shall forbid the employment of tubercular patients in such occupations as shall injure the welfare of others, in the adoption of sanitary regulations to prevent the dissemination of infection by means of tubercular sputum in places of assembly, in the governmental inspection of dairy cattle and in the destruction of those found to be tubercular.

A person suffering from pulmonary consumption may be absolutely free of danger to his most intimate associates or his immediate surroundings if only the sputum is disposed of with scrupulous care. The sputum, and the sputum alone, in some way is the source of danger, and common sense, good sanitation, humanity and even the requirements of simple cleanliness demand that this should be destroyed or rendered harmless. Dr. Lawrence Flick of Philadelphia, who has studied this subject carefully, has expressed the firm conviction that with our present knowledge we have it in our power to completely wipe out pulmonary tuberculosis in a single generation, and he adds, "Were half the energy which is being spent in the almost hopeless task of searching for a specific cure for tuberculosis devoted to its extermination its accomplishment would be assured."—Forum.

The English Boston.

In one respect old Boston is very much less attractive than its namesake across the Atlantic. Its natural surroundings are decidedly unlovely and uninteresting. Approached from any quarter, the prospect is the same—flat land, unbroken by the merest pimple of a hill, stretching as far as the eye can range, every acre of it cultivated to the highest pitch of perfection, the monotony of the scene varied only by an occasional clump of wind tossed trees, or a minaret topped windmill, or a cluster of heavily thatched cottages round about one of the bridges which cross the innumerable dikes by which the country is intersected in all directions, or by one of the stately church towers for which the county is famed.

Straight as arrows run the fenland roads, raised high upon banks of luxuriant grass above the dikes, of which the dark motionless water is rich with crowfoot and brooklimes and meadow sweet and the great blue water forgetmenot. In the more sequestered regions we may meet with some of the ancient feathered inhabitants of fenland, with the sharp billed, shrieking curlew, the white tailed sandpiper, the bullying Norway crows, the heron and black backed gulls, but the roar of the Lincolnshire agricultural machinery seems to have frightened them away from more frequented districts, and the solemn stillness of the air, even during the spring months, is remarkable.—All the Year Round.

What Becomes of the Old Directories?

Every year thousands of new directories are issued, but what becomes of the old ones? This question very seldom occurs to the mind of the public, and yet it is evident that the thousands of old directories which are displaced by new ones every year must go some place.

In the first place, some of the old books are not displaced at all, but are kept by their owners until they fall to pieces, when they are burned. Many of the directories are so racked up at the end of the year that they are not fit for further use, and a great number of these are sold as old paper and are manufactured into cloth. Then a large number of them are sold to secondhand book dealers for prices ranging from 25 cents to $1 and are in turn sold by them to people who do not feel like paying for a new directory, but do not begrudge $1 or so for one a year old. Many more of the old directories are sold directly by the owners to other men for about $1. Many men take the new directory every year and also keep their old ones, and in some places of business may be seen a collection of directories dating back for six or eight years. Thus are the directories kept in circulation until they wear out and are thrown away or sold for old paper.—Toronto World.

Light and Complexions.

In a certain house, where the people love nature so well that no drapery curtains are used and where the shades are usually rolled to their highest limit, it is observed that the women all look old. But at night, when all the soft lights shine out from under their shades of pink and yellow, they are young and fair. The opposite effect is observed in another house, where the women look their best in the daytime, and where the light is softened by shades and becoming draperies that are never thrown back from the upper part of the window. At night electric lights, under globes that can hardly be called artistic, glare down on eyes that are tired and bring out every mark of time. One woman abhors lamps in petticoats; the other despises windows in draperies.—New York Post.

How He Got Religion.

At a church meeting in one of the suburbs of Chicago the inquiry was made whether a certain lawyer of the congregation, whose financial affairs were somewhat involved, had "got religion." To which another lawyer present responded, "No, I think not, unless it's in his wife's name."—San Francisco Argonaut.

No Need of Cards.

Mrs. de Style—We have forgotten about the baby's cards.

Mr. de S.—Cards?

"Certainly. To be in the fashion we must have cards with the baby's name and the date of his birth and send them to our friends, so that they will know that we have a baby."

"Oh, they will know it fast enough if they pass this house any time between midnight and morning."—New York Weekly.

RECOMPENSE.

By R. K. Munkittrick.

It was about a week before Christmas when Colonel Smith was wandering homeward upon the main thoroughfare of the city of his adoption. The colonel was as full of the spirit of the merry season as was the very air itself. He thought of the presents he was about to make and of those which he expected to receive as he cast his eyes about him and saw the shop windows full of the latest novelties in toys.

When he was lost in such a pleasant Christmas reverie as he hadn't had since he was a small boy, he happened to pass along in front of a great marble hotel. At the time he was passing a painter was engaged in the act of retouching some of the inside blinds at an open window. It is not likely that it will ever be known just how it happened, but the painter, while probably preoccupied with dreams of the approaching holiday, toppled the pot of paint off the window sill, from which point it whirled through the chilly ashen air and deposited about three-quarters of its contents upon the colonel.

The latter was as red with rage as he was with paint when he flew into and through the main entrance of that hotel and presented himself at the office.

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel in a towering rage. "What kind of treatment do you call this, sir?"

"Pretty rough," replied the clerk, not knowing exactly what to say, because he was ignorant of the accident that had just happened.

"I am glad," roared the colonel, with beautiful irony, "that you are at least kind enough to assume an attitude of sympathy, but I am here, sir, to demand satisfaction for damages. As I was passing, sir, one of your painters, sir, upset a pot of red paint upon me, sir!"

Here the colonel paused for breath, and the clerk, learning the cause of his trouble, became very profuse in his apologies.

"I am sorry it happened, sir, very sorry. But you should not be so unreasonable as to blame the establishment for what was the fault of a painter employed by it."

PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT.

"You should employ only painters who understand their business, sir!" roared the colonel in a fine frenzy, "and I will teach you that paint cannot be poured upon me with impunity, sir!"

"We are willing," said the clerk, "to do what is right in the matter. We will pay for having your clothing cleaned, or we will buy you a new suit if necessary."

"You cannot get out of it on any such basis as that, sir. I am going to make an example of you, sir, and inside of 24 hours, too, sir!" And having made this threat the colonel hustled out of the building and up the street.

Upon the following day the colonel sent his legal representative to talk the matter over and see if it could not be adjusted to his satisfaction without the worry and expense of a legal contest.

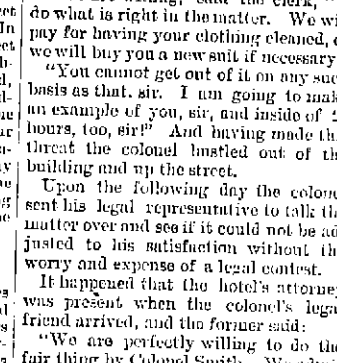
It happened that the hotel's attorney was present when the colonel's legal friend arrived, and the former said:

"We are perfectly willing to do the fair thing by Colonel Smith. We admit that the colonel's clothing was ruined through the negligence of one of our employees, and we are willing to pay for it. We will give him a sufficient sum to purchase himself a new suit of clothes. How does $50 strike you?"

"Such a proposition would not strike the colonel at all," replied the friend of the ex-warrior. "It is not the amount of money involved in this thing that is making him miserable."

"Then what is it?" asked the hotel's attorney.

"It's his feelings," replied the other lawyer; "his feelings. You know he belongs to one of the oldest and proudest of all the old Virginia families, and he is as haughty and hypersensitive as any other bearer of his name. His feelings have been deeply wounded, and they can never be healed by the price of a suit of clothes."



ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

"It is pretty hard to ask us to pay for his feelings," said the hotel's attorney, with a smile, "because I do not see how we can appraise them in order to reach an intelligent idea of their monetary value."

"And then," broke in the other lawyer, "he is living with a maiden aunt who is also a very dignified and proud spirited person. And when she saw the colonel enter the house bedaubed with red paint and heard that he had been gilded at by boys as he passed along the street she was completely undone and has since been confined to her bed. Her feelings have got to be paid for too. The colonel is really more distressed over his aunt's feelings than anything else connected with this unfortunate affair, and he proposes to fight it out on the basis of their feelings and wounded pride."

"See here," said the hotel's attorney, "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll settle the thing for $33.75, and not a cent more. If this doesn't meet your views of a fair compromise, you must seek your remedy in the law, and then you will find what your client's feelings are worth."

"Is that the best you will do?"

"It is," replied the hotel's attorney.

On Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing merrily in the frosty air, Colonel Smith appeared in a new suit of clothes to celebrate the occasion, for he had accepted the hotel's terms of $33.75 - $30 for his ruined clothing and $3.75 for his feelings and those of his dear old aunty.

The Hottest Desert In the World.

It is not generally known that the hottest, most arid desert in the world is in the United States, but such is the fact. The Cocapah desert is small, but it is the most dangerous of any in the known world. Standing upon the mountain range to the east, looking across the 60 miles of plain to another mountain range on the west, with glimpses of two small lakes midway between, it does not appear that it requires any extraordinary feat of danger or endurance to cross the plain. And this has caused the loss of many lives. The sand of that desert is so hot that in a few miles the shoes will be literally burned off the traveler's feet, beasts will be overcome before half the distance is encompassed, and the adventurous traveler dies in agony, literally consumed with heat from without and thirst within. Many have been known to attempt the journey, and but few have been known to return. These have gone no farther than the first lake, and finding it salt water have beaten a retreat. The nearest lake has been reached often enough to know that it ebbs and flows with the gulf of California, and the water is the same, hence it must be a part of that body, although separated from it by 60 or 70 miles of solid earth and a high range of mountains. This range was probably at one time an island and the Cocapah desert the bottom of the sea. I once started across the barren waste to investigate, but I had not gone 10 miles before becoming completely exhausted. The soles of my feet were blistered with heat, my brain grew dizzy, I could get no air, and the breath seemed to stop in my throat. I turned back just in time to save my life, and when I reached the forests of the mountain once more I was delirious for hours."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bayonet and Sword.

The saber used by the United States cavalry is copied from the scimitar of the Saracens, which was the most effective sword for cutting purposes ever devised. It will be remembered how, according to the story told in Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman," with such a weapon the pagan Saladin chopped a soft cushion in two at one blow, to the amazement of Richard Cœur de Lion. With a straight sword one can make a back or thrust, but to slice an adversary one must saw with it. The scimitar, being curved and wide and heavy toward the end, slices by the mere fact of striking. The kind of bayonets chiefly used by the Federal troops during the war of the rebellion was the old triangular pattern. Sword bayonets were also employed on guns imported from Europe. During the last 10 years the regulation bayonet has been of the "ramrod" type—a hideous instrument, cylindrical and of the thickness of a ramrod, with a sharp screw point like that of a carpenter's bit. It is now to be replaced with the knife bayonet, which somewhat resembles a butcher's knife, is 12 inches long, with one edge. It is quite as effective and much lighter than the sword bayonet. The latter is being dispensed with by most of the European nations in favor of the knife bayonet. The bayonet was a French invention. In the early days of firearms soldiers used to carry both guns and pikes, but the notion of attaching the pike to the gun in such a manner that both could be used at the same time was the beginning of the idea of the bayonet.—Troy Times.

New Scheme For Abolishing War.

It is a noteworthy fact that although the gospel of peace has been proclaimed throughout every nook and corner of Europe for nearly 2,000 years, that continent is today an armed camp from the British islands to the Caucasus and from the North sea to the Mediterranean.

From the first Christmas day until the latest one and upon every Sabbath in the year Christian people have been repeating the words first heard by Syrian shepherds, "Peace on earth." This is Christian precept. Now for Christian practice. There is scarcely a male child born whose first present, after the rattle and the rubber doll, is not a drum, a sword or a gun. The gun is seldom loaded, which is good enough, and the sword is made of wood, but the smallest child soon knows that these things are meant to kill something or somebody, and he hopes to do something in that line when he becomes a big man.

When children are trained from the cradle to respect the rights and feelings of others, they will not be eager when they become men to go out and kill other men whom they have never seen and who have never done them injury. This is a slow process, but all the great movements of nature are slow, without haste and without rest. But this is the way to the stars, and the ladder to the highest heaven must have its lowest rung close to mother earth.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Wanted a Souvenir.

An old fellow after standing about the corridor of the ——hotel nearly all day at last found an opportunity to speak to the clerk.

"I reckon you have noticed me around here."

"I don't know that I have," the clerk answered.

"Why, I've been here all day. But no matter. I have been waiting to speak to you on business, but you have been so busy that I couldn't get a chance. I am from Michigan and expect to stay in this town nearly a whole week, and I'd like to know what inducements you offer for folks stopping at your hotel."

"No inducements, except that we do our best to please."

"No discount for cash in advance?"

"None."

"Don't make a man a little present when he leaves, I reckon?"

"No."

"Just let him go on away as a matter of course?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't reckon we can trade. I have lived too long and I earned too much to throw away money without any inducement."—Arkansas Traveler.

Root of the Trouble.

In many instances the man who spends his life waiting for his ship to come in wastes his time, because he originally omitted to send any ship out.—Milwaukee Journal.

At Intervals.

Tom Denver—Saw Tommy Davidson in his park this morning.

Ethel—Was he on horseback?

Tom Denver—Well, off and on.—Life

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Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 65-5.

The Largest Stock of Plumbing and Steam Goods for sale at the Lowest Prices by The R. H. Barker M'f'g Co., 153-170 Middle St.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest Bar of

Lager and Steak Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 169 Merrimack Street.

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER.

1005 Gorham Street.

Choice, Tens, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, FEB. 24.

SUN RISES..... 6 28 | MOON RISES..10 58 PM
SUN SETS..... 5 28 | HIGH WATER (.. 2 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 00 | HIGH WATER (.. 2 45 PM

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—No well defined storm appears within the region of observation.

Forecast for Maine: Fair; colder in eastern portions; north winds, diminishing in force.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair; very cold; north winds.

For Massachusetts: Fair, followed by snow in eastern portion; winds shifting to northeast.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Snow; winds shifting to northeast

Signals are displayed from Sandy Hook to Eastport, and at New Orleans.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, met last night.

A driving horse is wanted until spring for its keep. See ad. in another column.

The friends of Miss Etta Magoon will be glad to see her out again after a four weeks illness.

Cook, Taylor and Co., are running on print wrappers and their $1 grade is especially noteworthy.

A farewell reception will be tendered to Secretary Harlow and wife at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this evening.

The "Mikado" as presented in Huntington hall by local amateurs a short time ago, will be repeated in the Opera house after Easter.

Rev. C. W. Huntington and wife entertained the boys of several of the Sunday school classes at their home on Nesmith street, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abbey F. Rolfe, county president and state superintendent of mothers meetings, gave an informal talk to the Y. M. C. T. U. of Pawtucketville.

Mr. Kibbee has been secured for the bible reading at the Y. M. C. A., next Wednesday. The gospel services Sunday afternoon will be conducted by Miss Anne Harlow.

Edwin A. Robinson and Charles T. Fish of this city attended the reunion and banquet of E company of the 38th Regiment, M. V. I., held at Young's hotel, Boston, Thursday evening to which regiment they belonged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Damon entertained their friends very pleasantly at their home, 597 Pine street, Thursday evening. Mrs. Damon served an elaborate repast. At the party were represented four generations, the eldest, Mr. Warren Damon, who is hale and hearty at 84 years of age.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. C. Plimpton called on them Thursday evening and in their behalf Mr. James F. Derman with appropriate remarks presented them with an elegant plush rocker and a beautiful ice cream set.

Though taken with surprise Mr. Plimpton responded. Refreshments were afterwards served and whist, dancing, etc., made the remainder of the night very enjoyable.

Rev. Dr. Dana May Resign.

It it understood that at the services tomorrow, Rev. Dr. Dana will tender his resignation as pastor of the Kirk street church.

Teachers' Certificates Granted.

The committee on penmanship and drawing met last evening and voted to recommend to the school board that certificates to teach penmanship be granted to John J. Hunt and Irving L. Hall.

Delays Are Costly.

Wood, the Central street jeweler, is considerable money out by the break of Wednesday. The big light of glass 9 foot square, was valued at $335. It had been insured up till a few days ago when the insurance ran out. Mr. Wood delayed in reinsuring with the result that he is money out of pocket.

To Light His Way.

A very pleasant surprise party occurred last evening at the home of Mr. John Grant, 20 Pleasant street.

It was planned by a number of leading Scotchmen and was a surprise in every way. Mr. Grant was presented with a handsome lamp, Mr. James H. Hastings making the presentation speech. Supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Twenty Years of History.

Lowell lodge, I. O. O. F., observed its 20th anniversary at the new Odd Fellows hall last evening. A large audience was present. The chief feature of the program was a historical address by Past Grand George H. Richardson, in which he reviewed the growth of the lodge since its institution in 1874, and also referred to the life of the original Lowell lodge. The program which was conducted by Past Grand Walter Scott consisted of piano solos by Miss Gertrude Morse, vocal solos by Mr. Osmond Long, Mr. Cyrus W. Johnson and Mr. C. E. Woodbury, cornet solos by Miss Ella Morse, whistling solos by Miss May Worthen, club swinging by Mr. Palmer and readings by Miss Gertrude Morse.

Cunard Steamship Notice.

BOSTON, Feb. 21, 1894.

To J. F. O'Donnell, Agt. Cunard line, Lowell, Mass:

I take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that in addition to the well known Cunarders "Cephalonia," "Pavonia," "Catalonia," and "Scythia," the S. S. "Gallia" has been placed on the Boston service. Her dates of departure from Boston you will notice by enclosed sailing list. She is a fast steamer, and can easily make the passage between Boston and Queenstown in seven days; she is fitted with all the latest improvements, such as electric lights, hot and cold water, etc., etc. Her second cabin accommodations are unsurpassed, being on the main deck amidships. The rooms are all outside, large and well ventilated and fitted for four persons. The location is entirely separated from the saloon and steerage, and is approached by a commodious and separate stairway exclusively for second cabin passengers. Steerage passengers are berthed on the main deck forward where the motion of the steamer is the least. The accommodations are very superior, fitted with electric lights, etc.

Commencing with the S. S. "Pavonia," sailing hence next Saturday, steerage passengers will be furnished with bedding and utensils free of charge. You will therefore please notify intending passengers that they need not provide themselves with an outfit in future.

Saloon and second cabin plans supplied on application.

Appreciating your valued favors in the past, and hoping for continued exertion in the interest of the Cunard line.

I remain,
Yours truly,
ALEXANDER MARTIN,
Agent.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

ABOLITION OF FAST DAY NOW ASSURED.

Committee Reports Against Biennials—Petitions of Political Parties Refused—Examination and Certification of School Teachers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—The committee on constitutional amendments reported to the senate ought not to pass on the proposed amendment for biennial elections. Senators Swallow and Burnham and Representatives Prevaux and Cook dissent.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition for a commission to investigate the proportional, minority and equal representation system of voting, also on the petition to give a standing to political parties who cast 1000 or more votes for governor, also on the petition as to the number of signatures on nomination papers, also on the petition for municipal and state elections on the same day.

The bill to abolish Fast day and to make April 19 a legal holiday came up for a third reading. Mr. Blanchard did not favor the bill and would "cling on to the grand old day established by our Puritanical forefathers." Mr. Kittredge took an opposite view of the matter, and argued at length the absurdity of maintaining a day no longer respected.

Mr. Fitzgerald offered an amendment to the effect that the 19th of April be called "Massachusetts Day."

Further discussion of the matter was postponed to Wednesday next.

A petition was received in the house from the mayor of Everett for an elevated road, in accordance with the vote of the city council of Everett.

The committee on education reported against the establishment of an institution for deaf mutes.

The joint judiciary committee reported leave to withdraw on the petitions for the establishment of a district court for western Worcester.

The committee on banks and banking reported against a bill which provided that the business of a savings bank shall not be carried on in rooms occupied by a national bank.

The committee on education reported a bill providing for the examination and certification of school teachers by the state board of education.

The committee on agriculture reported a bill to consolidate the Massachusetts experiment station and the experiment department of the Massachusetts Agricultural college.

The chair announced the receipts of the certificate of A. B. Lowe, representative-elect for the Seventh Worcester district. Mr. Lowe was taken before the governor and qualified.

The senate order relative to furnishing relief for the unemployed was laid over.

The bill to provide for the appointment of a solicitor general and assistant solicitor general was rejected.

The bill to authorize the Holyoke Street Railway company to operate its road over acquired property was engrossed.

The bill for the better protection of smelts in Boston harbor was recommitted.

The senate bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks and increase its capital was tabled after considerable debate.

Three Persons Brutally Assaulted.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Michael Golar, 25 years old, is charged with assaulting Peter Pindrock and his wife and a boarder named Kate Herman. Golar beat all the persons with a blackjack. Mr. and Mrs. Pindrock are in a critical condition. Miss Herman was also badly beaten and brutally kicked.

Guests Had a Close Call.

WHEELING, Feb. 24.—The Kolley House at Sutton was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The guests in the upper story narrowly escaped with their lives by jumping from the windows.

Was the Oldest Mason.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb 24.—Jacob Smith, the oldest Mason in the United States, died last night. He was 99 years of age last month, and was never sick until a short time before his death.

The Salvador Revolution.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A special from San Salvador says: A courier from Corpus says that the forces under Manuel Bonilla were completely routed, 80 being killed and 14 wounded.

A Peculiar Accident.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Feb. 24.—A pair of horses were being backed up to a market in Monument square, when one horse slipped and fell on an iron hitching post with such force that it drove it through his ribs, protruding eight inches from the other side. The horse was killed at once.

Not Very Friendly to Victoria.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 24.—The Workman's Radical club resolved not to drink the health of the queen. The president of the club thereupon resigned. A special meeting was held to reconsider the question, with the result that the previous decision was rescinded by a small majority.

Newport Wants It, Too.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 24.—An attempt was made yesterday to present Newport before the Bath Iron Works of Maine in such a way that they would select it for their future home. Committees are to be organized to further carry on the work.

Lost Her Senses.

HUDSON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The home of William Smith, two miles from this city, was destroyed by fire. While attempting to extinguish the flames, Mrs. Smith, crazed with excitement, rushed into the flames and was burned to death.

Nearing the End.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Attorney Donahoe finished his address in the Coughlin case yesterday afternoon. Attorney Wing, also for the defense, is speaking today.

Eighty-Seven Millions Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The appropriation bill for the postal service will be reported to the house early next week. The bill recommends a total of $87,000,000.

Salisbury's Amendment Carried.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The house of lords adopted, by a vote of 89 to 76, Lord Salisbury's new amendment, enabling parishes of between 200 and 300 inhabitants to forego the parish councils.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

A regular meeting of the common council will be held Tuesday evening.

The joint committee on finance will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city. Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

Cured prunes are the specialty offered by the Boston Branch grocery. The price is 10 cents per pound.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Men's, ladies', boys', misses' and children's shoes soled heeled, 60, 40, 30 and 25c. Men's shoes hand sewed 89c. Cunningham's, Palmer street.

The time has come for the purchase of a new spring hat. Stylish dressers are reminded today by J. L. Chalifoux's advertisement that he has received all the advanced styles of the leading makers of the country.

Many friends of Miss Georgianna Smith of Market street, gave her a surprise party last night, it being her 18th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, and there was a fine supper.

$1000 For Division.

The Bricklayer's union has received $1000 as financial aid from the International union and this money will be divided among members in good standing.

Hurrah for "Old Hundred."

Rep. W. H. I. Hayes is a good hustler, albeit an offensively partisan republican, for he had good courage to "whoop 'er up" for Lowell and its 95,000 inhabitants. "Old Hundred" Hayes was estimating the population on the basis of the next census.

Legislative Hearing.

There will be a hearing in the blue room at the state house on the weavers' particulars bill at 10 o'clock next Tuesday forenoon. Lowell people who are interested in the measure did not appear at the last hearing and should take advantage of this. At 11 o'clock on Monday there will be a hearing on the bill requiring applicants for licenses to give the names of their sureties.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Patrick Casey, a juvenile, was charged with being a vagrant. His case was continued until Friday next.

Herman G. Stacey, whose case of assault and battery on Vina L. Lambert was called, was not in court and a capias was issued for his arrest.

John J. Meehan pleaded not guilty to two counts of larceny, one of $300, the other of $700 from George E. Putnam. The case was continued one week, and his bonds were placed at $1500.

A Sadly Afflicted Man.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—A man violently ill with hydrophobia caused a panic in the crowd of poor who sought aid at the county agent's office. His name is George Baker. He barked and screamed, and attempted to rush at the people about him. After a terrible struggle he was overpowered. His malady is the result of a dog bite, received two months ago.

A Change of Representation.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, in an interview, said: "Instead of two delegates to the convention from each congressional district, we propose to place it at one, with an additional delegate for each 7000 votes cast in the district for the last presidential candidate of the party."

Jack Taes From Rio.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The steamer Abbers, from Rio de Janeiro, brought six sailors of the United States fleet, whose terms of enlistment have expired. They verified the stories that Admiral Benham made a decisive stand, and taught the rebel officers that American interests in a foreign port were not to be trifled with.

Six Were Set Free.

VIENNA, Feb. 24.—The 12 anarchists accused of conspiring against the life of Emperor Francis Joseph were on trial yesterday and sentenced, Franz Haspel to 10 years' imprisonment, and Hahnel to eight years. Others were sentenced to from two to four years, and six were acquitted.

Chinamen Headed Off.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The treasury department received a telegram from Customs Collector Saunders at Port Townsend, Wash., stating that he had seized a small steamer from Victoria with eight Chinamen on board, who were smuggling themselves into the United States.

State Officials Indicted.

MASON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The grand jury brought in indictments against Attorney General Ellis, Secretary of State Jochim, Treasurer Hambitzer, Land Commissioner Grey and Clerks Warren, Potter and Buzzey, on various charges of participation in the state salaries frauds.

Creditors Must Feel Happy.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The affairs of the St. Paul real estate firm of Bushnell & Bushnell, which failed for $200,000, are being settled up. Out of the wreck each creditor will get but a fraction over 7 mills on the dollar. The Bushnell brothers fled after the collapse.

To Force a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Holman will call a caucus at an early date to consider a change in the house rules by which members may be compelled to vote to make a quorum, as a result of the demonstration in the house on Wednesday.

The Valkyrie Going Home.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The yacht Valkyrie will leave Brooklyn about the first of May for the Clyde. Lord Dunraven was advised to take the Valkyrie back, as both the Vigilant and Colonia were for sale and may not race next season.

Claimed Seven Victims.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Feb. 24.—But one member of the Keuger family, who were stricken with trichiniasis, is now living. Three members, two girls and one boy, died last night. The number of deaths in this family now is seven.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.
FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.
Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.
LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO QUORUM

Orders of Arrest Have Been Rescinded.

BLAND'S TACTICS DO NOT BRING A QUORUM.

Sentiment in Favor of Reed's Quorum Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The galleries of the house were crowded yesterday in anticipation of a repetition of the disorderly scenes of the day before.

The house was called to order by Clerk Kerr, in the absence of Speaker Crisp, who is confined to his room by illness. He read a letter from the speaker appointing Mr. Richardson speaker pro tem, and Mr. Richardson took the chair.

Mr. Bland moved the previous question and declined to withdraw it to enable other gentleman to speak in their own right, but offered to yield to any one who wanted to speak.

A lengthy debate followed, and the vote on Mr. Bland's motion resulted: Yeas, 95; nays, 159. So the previous question was not ordered.

Mr. Bland offered the following motion:

Resolved, That all members who have been arrested by authority of the house, adopted on the 19th inst., are hereby discharged from custody.

Mr. Reed raised the point of order that his motion related to a single individual; the substitute covered all of a class, which was clearly inadmissible.

Mr. Bland moved that the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Adams) be excused. Later on he withdrew that motion and moved that all further proceedings under the call of the house, under which the order of arrest was made, be dispensed with. This would end all proceedings and vacate the arrests made.

After debate by Mr. Springer, Mr. Dockery and others, the chair overruled the point of order, and then, at 3:05, put and declared carried the motion of Mr. Bland, and announced that all the members under arrest were discharged.

On Mr. Bland's motion to take up the seigniorage bill and close debate at 5 o'clock today, the house voted on division, 147 to 2. The point of no quorum was made, and the call of the yeas and nays was ordered.

The remainder of the afternoon was exhausted in filibustering, and at 5 o'clock a recess was taken till 8 o'clock.

At the night session the first bill reported was to grant a pension to Mrs. Fannie M. Norman, widow of a first lieutenant in the Florida Indian war in 1836, of $8 a month. She is 88 years old. The bill was laid aside with a favorable recommendation. Several other bills were reported, but the point of no quorum was raised, and at 9:30 the house adjourned.

May Try Reed's Rules.

Every effort on the part of Speaker Crisp to secure a quorum for the passage of the Bland seigniorage bill having failed, the friends of that measure are willing to have another, and are circulating a petition to that end, in the hope of agreeing upon some plan that will relieve them from their present dilemma.

The sentiment in favor of the speaker counting a quorum, as was done in the Fifty-first congress by Speaker Reed, is hourly growing in favor. The silver advocates and the extreme Democrats have heretofore denounced that course, but now, when they are desirous of securing the passage of their pet measure, they appear to be willing that it, or some other equally coercive plan, should be adopted.

It is admitted that the Bland bill cannot pass unless some rule is adopted to compel those present to vote or be counted. Many of the members who have been co-operating with Bland to secure the passage of the seigniorage bill will not follow him longer than another day. Nearly a week has already been wasted, and they think that the house should proceed to the consideration of the appropriation bills that are now waiting for action and other important legislation.

Said to Be Short In His Accounts.

PALMER, Mass., Feb. 24.—Rumor reached here yesterday afternoon that Fred Allen, Boston and Albany station agent at Warren, was short $1800 in his accounts, and had attempted suicide. Investigation last evening has thrown very little light upon the matter, but leaves no room for doubt that there is something seriously wrong.

Death of Lillian Durell.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Lillian Durell, the opera singer, wife of Manager Charles Atkinson of the Bowdoin Square theater, Boston, died of consumption in this city last night. Mrs. Atkinson was taken ill a week before Christmas. Mr. Atkinson was at the bedside of his wife when she died. The body will be taken to Boston for interment.

To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central St.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Mrs. Sarah F. Combs
Auburn, Mass.

All Broken Down
Weak, Nervous, Dizzy Spells
Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

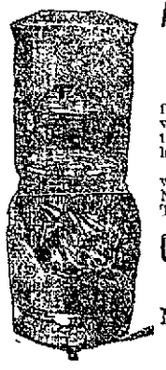
"I had been in poor health for a long time. For years my appetite was very poor. Supper was my best meal, but even then I could not sleep nights and I had to walk the floor a great deal at night. I was very nervous and had frequent dizzy spells and headaches. I suffered with pains in my bowels.

I Did Not Think I Could Live

three months when I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. Before I had used one bottle I began to feel better and my appetite improved. I was troubled with constipation, so I got a box of Hood's Vegetable Pills. Soon I passed a knotted tape worm 25 feet long. At once the pains in my bowels ceased and though very weak, I began to pick up in appetite and strength. I am no longer troubled with headache or dizzy spells, and sleep soundly. I am perfectly well and work hard each day." MRS. SARAH F. COMBS, Auburn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS
FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.
61 Merrimack Street.

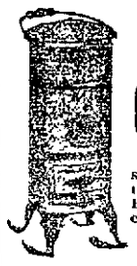
A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

E. E. HILL,
297 Central Street, Opp. Church.
Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.



WE - HAVE - IT!
Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:
Carbonite - Portable - Heater.
No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.
J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

O'Sullivan - Brothers
DOING THE SHOE BUSINESS.

THE OLD ADAGE,
Good News and Low Prices
Find Ready Market,

Whether the Saving be 10 Cents on a pair of Rubbers, or $1.00 on a Pair of Boots, it's worth saving.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN!

In order to keep our employes engaged during this dull season, we will take orders in our Custom Dept. for Gentlemen's Custom Made Shoes at $6 for a limited time only.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.
OPP. CITY HALL.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

READY for SPRING.

New Goods

It may seem a little early, but then you know we are hustlers. Everything is new, even the scale of prices; this being much lower than that of previous years. New Hats, New Suits, New Overcoats, New Pants, New Shirts, New Underwear, New Neckwear.

NO CHESTNUTS. NO SHODDY.

COME TO OUR ADVANCE SALE.

We are selling our Clothing on the well established and peerless reputation of A. SHUMAN & CO., the best known New England manufacturers.

Our prices during this advance sale will be of the most tempting character. Give us a look. We are.

OPP. CITY HALL.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."
French Cured Prunes.
The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

You Can't Have Breakfast,
And have it right, without cream, and to serve your cream in style you ought to have a creamer. We have an excellent Japanese one which we have sold a large number of, and of which we have only a few dozens left. To clean them out we have placed the price at
Only 5c. Each.
They are small but hold enough for a good sized family, and they are so cheap you can afford two or three of them. Call in and see them.
French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb.	"	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.
FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

MONEY TO LOAN.
If you want money at low rate of interest, call on
JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, FEB. 24.

SUN RISES	6 28	MOON RISES	10 58 PM
SUN SETS	5 28	FULL SEA	2 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 00		2 45 PM

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—No well defined storm appears within the region of observation.

Forecast for Maine: Fair; colder in eastern portions; north winds, diminishing in force.

For New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair; very cold; north winds.

For Massachusetts: Fair, followed by snow in eastern portion; winds shifting to northeast.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Snow; winds shifting to northeast.

Signals are displayed from Sandy Hook to Eastport, and at New Orleans.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, met last night.

A driving horse is wanted until spring for its keep. See ad. in another column.

The friends of Miss Ella Magoon will be glad to see her out again after a four weeks illness.

Cook, Taylor and Co., are running on print wrappers and their $1 grade is especially noteworthy.

A farewell reception will be tendered to Secretary Harlow and wife at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this evening.

The "Mikado" as presented in Huntington hall by local amateurs a short time ago, will be repeated in the Opera house after Easter.

Rev. C. W. Huntington and wife entertained the boys of several of the Sunday school classes at their home on Nesmith street, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abbey F. Hollo, county president and state superintendent of mothers meetings, gave an informal talk to the Y. M. C. T. U. of Pawtucketville.

Mr. Kibbee has been secured for the bible reading at the Y. M. C. A., next Wednesday. The gospel services Sunday afternoon will be conducted by Miss Anne Barlow.

Edwin A. Robinson and Charles T. Fish of this city attended the reunion and banquet of E company of the 20th Regiment, M. V. I., held at Young's hotel, Boston, Thursday evening to which regiment they belonged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Damon entertained their friends very pleasantly at their home, 597 Pine street, Thursday evening. Mrs. Damon served an elaborate repast. At the party were represented four generations, the eldest, Mr. Warren Damon, who is hale and hearty at 84 years of age.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. C. Plimpton called on them Thursday evening and in their behalf Mr. James F. Derman with appropriate remarks presented them with an elegant plush rocker and a beautiful ice cream set. Though taken with surprise Mr. Plimpton responded. Refreshments were afterwards served and whist, dancing, etc., made the remainder of the night very enjoyable.

Rev. Dr. Dana May Resign.

It is understood that at the services tomorrow, Rev. Dr. Dana will tender his resignation as pastor of the Kirk street church.

Teachers' Certificates Granted.

The committee on penmanship and drawing met last evening and voted to recommend to the school board that certificates to teach penmanship be granted to John J. Hunt and Irving L. Hall.

Delays Are Costly.

Wood, the Central street jeweler, is considerable money out by the break of Wednesday. The big light of glass 9 foot square, was valued at $335. It had been insured up till a few days ago when the insurance ran out. Mr. Wood delayed in reinsuring with the result that he is money out of pocket.

To Light His Way.

A very pleasant surprise party occurred last evening at the home of Mr. John Grant, 20 Pleasant street.

It was planned by a number of leading Scotchmen and was a surprise in every way. Mr. Grant was presented with a handsome lamp, Mr. James H. Hastings making the presentation speech. Supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Twenty Years of History.

Lowell lodge, I. O. O. F., observed its 20th anniversary at the new Odd Fellows hall last evening. A large audience was present. The chief feature of the program was a historical address by Past Grand George H. Richardson, in which he reviewed the growth of the lodge since its institution in 1874, and also referred to the life of the original Lowell lodge. The program which was conducted by Past Grand Walter Scott consisted of piano solos by Miss Gertrude Morse, vocal solos by Mr. Osmond Long, Mr. Cyrus W. Johnson and Mr. C. E. Woodbury, cornet solos by Miss Ella Morse, whistling solos by Miss May Worthen, club swinging by Mr. Palmer and readings by Miss Gertrude Morse.

Cunard Steamship Notice.

BOSTON, Feb. 21, 1894.

To J. F. O'Donnell, Agt. Cunard line, Lowell, Mass:

I take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that in addition to the well known Cunarders "Cephalonia," "Pavonia," "Catalonia," and "Scythia," the S. S. "Gallia" has been placed on the Boston service. Her dates of departure from Boston you will notice by enclosed sailing list. She is a fast steamer, and can easily make the passage between Boston and Queenstown in seven days; she is fitted with all the latest improvements, such as electric lights, hot and cold water, etc., etc. Her second cabin accommodations are unsurpassed, being on the main deck amidships. The rooms are all outside, large and well ventilated and fitted for four persons. The location is entirely separated from the saloon and steerage, and is approached by a commodious and separate stairway exclusively for second cabin passengers. Steerage passengers are berthed on the main deck forward where the motion of the steamer is the least. The accommodations are very superior, fitted with electric lights, etc.

Commencing with the S. S. "Pavonia," sailing hence next Saturday, steerage passengers will be furnished with bedding and utensils free of charge. You will therefore please notify intending passengers that they need not provide themselves with an outfit in future.

Saloon and second cabin plans supplied on application.

Appreciating your valued favors in the past, and hoping for continued exertion in the interest of the Cunard line.

I remain,
Yours truly,
ALEXANDER MARTIN,
Agent.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

ABOLITION OF FAST DAY NOW ASSURED.

Committee Reports Against Bloomists—Petitions of Political Parties Refused—Examination and Certification of School Teachers.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—The committee on constitutional amendments reported to the senate ought not to pass on the proposed amendment for biennial elections. Senators Swallow and Burnham and Representatives Prevaux and Cook dissent.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition for a commission to investigate the proportional, minority and equal representation system of voting; also on the petition to give a standing to political parties who cast 1000 or more votes for governor; also on the petition as to the number of signatures on nomination papers; also on the petition for municipal and state elections on the same day.

The bill to abolish Fast day and to make April 19 a legal holiday came up for a third reading. Mr. Blanchard did not favor the bill and would "cling on to the grand old day established by our Puritanical forefathers." Mr. Kittredge took an opposite view of the matter, and argued at length the absurdity of maintaining a day no longer respected.

Mr. Fitzgerald offered an amendment to the effect that the 19th of April be called "Massachusetts Day."

Further discussion of the matter was postponed to Wednesday next.

A petition was received in the house from the mayor of Everett for an elevated road, in accordance with the vote of the city council of Everett.

The committee on education reported against the establishment of an institution for deaf mutes.

The joint judiciary committee reported leave to withdraw on the petitions for the establishment of a district court for western Worcester.

The committee on banks and banking reported against a bill which provided that the business of a savings bank shall not be carried on in rooms occupied by a national bank.

The committee on education reported a bill providing for the examination and certification of school teachers by the state board of education.

The committee on agriculture reported a bill to consolidate the Massachusetts experiment station and the experiment department of the Massachusetts Agricultural college.

The chair announced the receipts of the certificate of A. B. Lowe, representative-elect for the Seventh Worcester district. Mr. Lowe was taken before the governor and qualified.

The senate order relative to furnishing relief for the unemployed was laid over.

The bill to provide for the appointment of a solicitor general and assistant solicitor general was rejected.

The bill to authorize the Holyoke Street Railway company to operate its road over acquired property was engrossed.

The bill for the better protection of smelts in Boston harbor was recommitted.

The senate bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks and increase its capital was tabled after considerable debate.

Three Persons Brutally Assaulted.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Michael Golar, 25 years old, is charged with assaulting Peter Pindrock and his wife and a boarder named Kate Herman. Golar beat all the persons with a blackjack. Mr. and Mrs. Pindrock are in a critical condition. Miss Herman was also badly beaten and brutally kicked.

Guests Had a Close Call.

WHEELING, Feb. 24.—The Kolley House at Sutton was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The guests in the upper story narrowly escaped with their lives by jumping from the windows.

Was the Oldest Mason.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 24.—Jacob Smith, the oldest Mason in the United States, died last night. He was 99 years of age last month, and was never sick until a short time before his death.

The Salvador Revolution.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A special from San Salvador says: A courier from Corpus says that the forces under Manuel Bonilla were completely routed, 80 being killed and 14 wounded.

A Peculiar Accident.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Feb. 24.—A pair of horses were being hacked up to a market in Monument square, when one horse slipped and fell on an iron hitching post with such force that it drove it through his ribs, protruding eight inches from the other side. The horse was killed at once.

Not Very Friendly to Victoria.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 24.—The Workman's Radical club resolved not to drink the health of the queen. The president of the club thereupon resigned. A special meeting was held to reconsider the question, with the result that the previous decision was rescinded by a small majority.

Newport Wants It, Too.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 24.—An attempt was made yesterday to present Newport before the Bath Iron Works of Maine in such a way that they would select it for their future home. Committees are to be organized to further carry on the work.

Lost Her Senses.

HUDSON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The home of William Smith, two miles from this city, was destroyed by fire. While attempting to extinguish the flames, Mrs. Smith, crazed with excitement, rushed into the flames and was burned to death.

Nearing the End.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Attorney Donahue finished his address in the Coughlin case yesterday afternoon. Attorney Wing, also for the defense, is speaking today.

Eighty-Seven Millions Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The appropriation bill for the postal service will be reported to the house early next week. The bill recommends a total of $87,000,000.

Salisbury's Amendment Carried.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The house of lords adopted, by a vote of 89 to 70, Lord Salisbury's new amendment, enabling parishes of between 200 and 300 inhabitants to forego the parish councils.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

A regular meeting of the common council will be held Tuesday evening.

The joint committee on finance will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city. Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

Cured prunes are the specialty offered by the Boston Branch grocery. The price is 10 cents per pound.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Men's, ladies', boys', misses' and children's shoes soled heeled, 69, 49, 39 and 29c. Men's shoes hand sewed 89c. Cunningham's, Palmer street.

The time has come for the purchase of a new spring hat. Stylish dressers are reminded today by J. L. Chalifoux's advertisement that he has received all the advanced styles of the leading makers of the country.

Many friends of Miss Georgianna Smith of Market street, gave her a surprise party last night, it being her 18th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, and there was a fine supper.

$1000 For Division.

The Bricklayer's union has received $1000 as financial aid from the International union and this money will be divided among members in good standing.

Hurrah for "Old Hundred."

Rep. W. H. I. Hayes is a good hustler, albeit an offensively partisan republican, for he had good courage to "whoop 'er up" for Lowell and its 95,000 inhabitants. "Old Hundred" Hayes was estimating the population on the basis of the next census.

Legislative Hearing.

There will be a hearing in the blue room at the state house on the weavers' particulars bill at 10 o'clock next Tuesday forenoon. Lowell people who are interested in the measure did not appear at the last hearing and should take advantage of this. At 11 o'clock on Monday there will be a hearing on the bill requiring applicants for licenses to give the names of their sureties.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Patrick Casey, a juvenile, was charged with being a vagrant. His case was continued until Friday next.

Herman G. Sincey, whose case of assault and battery on Vina L. Lambert was called, was not in court and a capias was issued for his arrest.

John J. Meehan pleaded not guilty to two counts of larceny, one of $300, the other of $700 from George E. Putnam. The case was continued one week, and his bonds were placed at $1500.

A Sadly Afflicted Man.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—A man violently ill with hydrophobia caused a panic in the crowd of poor who sought aid at the county agent's office. His name is George Baker. He barked and screamed, and attempted to rush at the people about him. After a terrible struggle he was overpowered. His malady is the result of a dog bite, received two months ago.

A Change of Representation.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, in an interview, said: "Instead of two delegates to the convention from each congressional district, we propose to place it at one, with an additional delegate for each 7000 votes cast in the district for the last presidential candidate of the party."

Jack Tars From Rio.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The steamer Albers, from Rio de Janeiro, brought six sailors of the United States fleet, whose terms of enlistment have expired. They verified the stories that Admiral Benham made a decisive stand, and taught the rebel officers that American interests in a foreign port were not to be trifled with.

Six Were Set Free.

VIENNA, Feb. 24.—The 12 anarchists accused of conspiring against the life of Emperor Francis Joseph were on trial yesterday and sentenced, Franz Haspel to 10 years' imprisonment, and Hahnel to eight years. Others were sentenced to from two to four years, and six were acquitted.

Chinamen Headed Off.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The treasury department received a telegram from Customs Collector Saunders at Port Townsend, Wash., stating that he had seized a small steamer from Victoria with eight Chinamen on board, who were smuggling themselves into the United States.

State Officials Indicted.

MASON, Mich., Feb. 24.—The grand jury brought in indictments against Attorney General Ellis, Secretary of State Jochim, Treasurer Rambitzer, Land Commissioner Brey and Clerks Warren, Potter and Buzzey, on various charges of participation in the state salaries frauds.

Creditors Must Feel Happy.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—The affairs of the St. Paul real estate firm of Bushnell & Bushnell, which failed for $200,000, are being settled up. Out of the wreck each creditor will get but a fraction over 7 mills on the dollar. The Bushnell brothers fled after the collapse.

To Force a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Representative Holman will call a caucus at an early date to consider a change in the house rules by which members may be compelled to vote to make a quorum, as a result of the demonstration in the house on Wednesday.

The Valkyrie Going Home.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The yacht Valkyrie will leave Brooklyn about the first of May for the Clyde. Lord Dunraven was advised to take the Valkyrie back, as both the Vigilant and Colonia were for sale and may not race next season.

Claimed Seven Victims.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Feb. 24.—But one member of the Kenger family, who were stricken with trichinosis, is now living. Three members, two girls and one boy, died last night. The number of deaths in this family now is seven.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.
FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.
Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.
LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO QUORUM

Orders of Arrest Have Been Rescinded.

BLAND'S TACTICS DO NOT BRING A QUORUM.

Sentiment in Favor of Reed's Quorum Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The galleries of the house were crowded yesterday in anticipation of a repetition of the disorderly scenes of the day before.

The house was called to order by Clerk Kerr, in the absence of Speaker Crisp, who is confined to his room by illness. He read a letter from the speaker appointing Mr. Richardson speaker pro tem, and Mr. Richardson took the chair.

Mr. Bland moved the previous question and declined to withdraw it to enable other gentlemen to speak in their own right, but offered to yield to any one who wanted to speak.

A lengthy debate followed, and the vote on Mr. Bland's motion resulted: Yeas, 166; nays, 159. So the previous question was not ordered.

Mr. Bland offered the following motion:

Resolved, That all members who have been arrested by authority of the house, adopted on the 16th inst., are hereby discharged from custody.

Mr. Reed raised the point of order that his motion related to a single individual; the substitute covered all of a class, which was clearly inadmissible.

Mr. Bland moved that the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Adams) be excused. Later on he withdrew that motion and moved that all further proceedings under the call of the house, under which the order of arrest was made, be dispensed with. This would end all proceedings and vacate the arrests made.

After debate by Mr. Springer, Mr. Dockery and others, the chair overruled the point of order, and then, at 3:05, put and declared carried the motion of Mr. Bland, and announced that all the members under arrest were discharged.

On Mr. Bland's motion to take up the seigniorage bill and close debate at 5 o'clock today, the house voted on division, 147 to 3. The point of no quorum was made, and the call of the yeas and nays was ordered.

The remainder of the afternoon was exhausted in filibustering, and at 5 o'clock a recess was taken till 8 o'clock.

At the night session the first bill reported was to a grant a pension to Mrs. Fannie M. Norman, widow of a first lieutenant in the Florida Indian war in 1836, of $8 a month. She is 68 years old. The bill was laid aside with a favorable recommendation. Several other bills were reported, but the point of no quorum was raised, and at 9:30 the house adjourned.

May Try Reed's Rules.

Every effort on the part of Speaker Crisp to secure a quorum for the passage of the Bland seigniorage bill having failed, the friends of that measure are willing to have another, and are circulating a petition to that end, in the hope of agreeing upon some plan that will relieve them from their present dilemma.

The sentiment in favor of the speaker counting a quorum, as was done in the Fifty-first congress by Speaker Reed, is hourly growing in favor. The silver advocates and the extreme Democrats have heretofore denounced that course, but now, when they are desirous of securing the passage of their pet measure, they appear to be willing that it, or some other equally coercive plan, should be adopted.

It is admitted that the Bland bill cannot pass unless some rule is adopted to compel those present to vote or be counted. Many of the members who have been co-operating with Bland to secure the passage of the seigniorage bill will not follow him longer than another day. Nearly a week has already been wasted, and they think that the house should proceed to the consideration of the appropriation bills that are now waiting for action and other important legislation.

Said to Be Short In His Accounts.

PALMER, Mass., Feb. 24.—Rumor reached here yesterday afternoon that Fred Allen, Boston and Albany station agent at Warren, was short $1800 in his accounts, and had attempted suicide. Investigation last evening has thrown very little light upon the matter, but leaves no room for doubt that there is something seriously wrong.

Death of Lillian Durell.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Lillian Durell, the opera singer, wife of Manager Charles Atkinson of the Bowdoin Square theater, Boston, died of consumption in this city last night. Mrs. Atkinson was taken ill a week before Christmas. Mr. Atkinson was at the bedside of his wife when she died. The body will be taken to Boston for interment.

To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $4 75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central St.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS
FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

Mrs. Sarah E. Combs
Auburn, Mass.

All Broken Down

Weak, Nervous, Dizzy Spells

Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had been in poor health for a long time. For years my appetite was very poor. Supper was my best meal, but even then I could not sleep nights and I had to walk the floor a great deal at night. I was very nervous and had frequent dizzy spells and headaches. I suffered with pains in my bowels.

I Did Not Think I Could Live

three months when I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. Before I had used one bottle I began to feel better and my appetite improved. I was troubled with constipation, so I got a box of Hood's Vegetable Pills. Soon I passed a knotted tape worm 25 feet long. At once the pains in my bowels ceased and though very weak, I began to pick up in appetite and strength. I am no longer troubled with headache or dizzy spells, and sleep soundly. I am perfectly well and work hard each day." MRS. SARAH E. COMBS, Auburn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.
61 Merrimack Street.

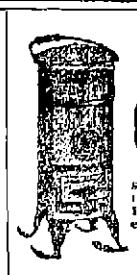
A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

E. E. HILL,
297 Central Street, Opp. Church.
Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.



WE - HAVE - IT!
Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:
Carbonite - Portable - Heater.
No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.
J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

O'Sullivan - Brothers
DOING THE SHOE BUSINESS.

THE OLD ADAGE,
Good News and Low Prices
Find Ready Market,
Whether the Saving be 10 Cents on a pair of Rubbers, or $1.00 on a Pair of Boots, it's worth saving.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN!
In order to keep our employes engaged during this dull season, we will take orders in our Custom Dept. for Gentlemen's Custom Made Shoes at $6 for a limited time only.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.
OPP. CITY HALL.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

READY for SPRING.

New Goods

It may seem a little early, but then you know we are hustlers. Everything is new, even the scale of prices; this being much lower than that of previous years. New Hats, New Suits, New Overcoats, New Pants, New Shirts, New Underwear, New Neckwear.

NO CHESTNUTS, NO SHODDY.

COME TO OUR ADVANCE SALE.

We are selling our Clothing on the well established and peerless reputation of A. SHUMAN & CO., the best known New England manufacturers.

Our prices during this advance sale will be of the most tempting character. Give us a look. We are.

OPP. CITY HALL.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE,"
French Cured Prunes.
The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 354-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

You Can't Have Breakfast,
And have it right, without cream, and to serve your cream in style you ought to have a creamer. We have an excellent Japanese one which we have sold a large number of, and of which we have only a few dozens left. To clean them out we have placed the price at
Only 5c. Each.
They are small but hold enough for a good sized family, and they are so cheap you can afford two or three of them. Call in and see them.
French & Puffer,
197 to 201 Central Street.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb.	"	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.
FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

MONEY TO LOAN.
If you want money at low rate of interest, call on
JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.